

Pebbles a Hero
by Joel Baird

“OUCH!” I cry. It’s a 40 degree day, but it never feels like it’s 40 degrees. It’s always cloudy and windy. But today it was sunny with not a cloud in sight, and there was not a breath of wind.

I wanna go in the pool and mum said I can if I take the cover off.

“Oh O,” I say, stunned, because on my path to the pool there was a shiny, brown, blistering hot devil in front of me... The DECK! It’s at least 100 degrees hot and will be like walking on hot coal.

3,2,1 I tell myself. “GO!” I scream in my head. I tiptoe across the deck. Feet on fire. Getting cooked. I somehow make it under the gezebo where the tiles are cold. But just when I thought the pain was over, it got worse! The tiles were so cold that it felt like I was taking a hot shower after stepping out of a freezer. But that only lasted for 10 or so seconds.

I walk through the gate to get to the pool, and I start to take the cover off the pool.

“Need a hand with that mate?” Dad asks.

I think how, how has he just done that? Walked across pretty much straight burning hot coal, with not a care in the world.

“Um yeah.” I replied in disbelief.

We are about halfway through taking the cover off when...

SPLASH! I look up so fast I almost get whiplash, and I see dad has fallen in, and been sucked under the cover and can’t get out.

Blood flows a million miles an hour through my body, thinking the worst could happen, thinking I can’t save him.

“HELP!” I scream and I jump into action, winding the cover up. Pebbles starts barking his head off. Mum runs out.

“What’s going on?” Mum asks in fear with a pale face knowing something has happened

“Dad’s fallen in!” I scream.

But suddenly Pebbles soars in the air like a plane into the pool. At this moment everything feels like it's in slow motion, pebbles above my head, not a noise goes through my ears because I'm that focused on Pebbles. into the pool.

"Pebbles NO!" I scream.

Mum and I wait in fear. Hoping. Hoping they both come out ok. Pebbles head pops out of the water in the corner of the pool, and Dad is right behind him.

"Few." I sigh.

Mum looks at me and shakes her head. I can tell she's disappointed in dad for falling in.

Dad was ok, Pebbles was a hero, and we spent the rest of the day in the pool.