

Flooded

by Kayden Sidnam

There I was, camping, again. I love camping.

I'm sitting on the beach watching the waves. "Look at that big one!" I exclaimed, expecting a reply "guys?!" I glance behind me to see my family rushing off the beach, back to the caravan. My head darted back to the shore as I saw the massive wave swiftly approaching, Like we were playing a game of tag. "TSUNAMI!"

I sprint back to the van as fast as my little legs could move. I barely escaped. As I locked the door behind me, THUD! Our van is rolling and tumbling and being thro...

Wake up, WAKE UP! My eyes burst open to the sound of yelling and screaming and being shaken to the point I was going to throw up. I eventually sit up and look around.

WE WERE STUCK!

The crystal water was gushing in like a flowing river, clawing for the ocean. A sense of fear and shock struck me like lightning. My heart was racing as I sat, curled up on the sad, fabric seat. We were screwed.

I stride through the water, slowly treading towards the door. The water was up to my knees. I started twisting and shaking the handle to get out but the door broke from the collision.

"It's Jammed." I muttered with a bitter taste in my mouth "We're trapped."

The wooden floor looked distorted by the ripples in the water...

"Oh no." I stood there in shock as a shark's shadow glided across me "SHARK!..."

CRASH! The shark's tail smashes against the fragile window, letting more deadly, gleaming water rush in.

"We n-need to esc-cape! I do-don't wa-wanna die!" my brother screamed with tears leaking down his tender cheek "I-it kn-knows w-we're he-here."

The room continues to flood, trying to consume me. It's now up to my waist. I spot a small spider scramble up the wall parallel to the one with the battered door. I examined

its legs as it climbed onto the roof. Then I Realised, The solution to this problem. It was above us all along...`

A spark of joy hit me like a semi truck. "THE SUNROOF!" I yell with hope " it's out of the water!" I grabbed a broken piece of pipe and hacked away at the glass until it shattered. Shards of glass flew everywhere."We're alive!" My brother thanked, gripping my leg. me and my family crawled out of the submerged caravan. We were free. "Wait." My heart drops once again as I whisper "What do we do now?"