

Harmonie S Year 7

There's something calming about having water surrounding you on all sides. Gentle ebbing waves lapping against your skin and the peace that comes with the quiet surroundings.

But it can also give you a fright! That moment when you see something coming towards you at great speed. The frozen depths seeping into your very soul.

Swimming away wasn't an option, but I thought it worth the try.

From the depths, it grabbed my ankle. I knew it was over. I fought to get to the surface. I struggled as it dragged me further and further below the surface.

I knew that the deeper we go the more likely I am to die, but I also know that even if it lets go now, I'll never make it to the surface. I've gone below the point of no return.

Feeling it, trying to claw up my body is a nightmare. Each touch spreading a freezing dreadful ache through

my bones. As black dots fill my vision, I give in and close my eyes.

The worst thing about dying is I never got to see what killed me and no one will know where I am. I open my eyes and stare at the watery light fleeing from grasp, one last time. And then it went black.

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