

Tuesday 23rd February

Underwater

SC: descriptive language

SPLASH!!! Someone had pushed me into the pool.

I am drowning.

People everywhere laughing and having fun.

I am going to die.

I already knew people did not like me because I am pig heart boy.

Hate filled the room.

I was going deeper.

The walls were brushing past me.

I was as scared as a rabbit caught in headlights.

Am I going to die?

Is anyone going to help me?

I was drowning with fear.

I could taste horror.

Was everyone still looking?

I was drowning in roaring silence.

Who why?

Who would push an embarrassed boy into the pool?

Honestly, people these days.

I look up through the glistening pool water. Higher I can notice the change between the light. The lower I got the less light I see. Then I stopped. The surface was in view. But it is metres above me. Then.

Suddenly, I start feeling like I am getting sucked into the pool. It is taking me down like I am being sucked into a plughole. The chlorine- ahh- stings my eyes.

My lungs are on fire.

Please just one breath. Just one.