

An Extraordinary Day

It was a bright summer morning. The dazzling sun danced in the bright blue sky. Sara's parents were having their morning coffee on the back porch. Sara was anxious to get to the shore to collect seashells. Her parents told her to run ahead and they would catch up soon.

Excitedly, Sara crossed the sand dunes and got to the beach. She could see the house from the shore. Grabbing her pail, Sara began to examine the sand for unique shells. Before long, the pail was half full. She glanced towards the water. At the water's edge she saw a large shell. It was far away, but it was huge. She approached the shell. Bending down, Sara picked up the most extraordinary shell she had ever seen. It was shiny and circular. The colors swirled in spirals and looked like a rainbow.

Sara was so absorbed in her discovery that she did not notice the large wave coming ashore. All of a sudden, the wave crashed around Sara, pulling her under. Panic and distress began to take over. Sara could not see anything. Blackness was all around her. Sara flailed her arms frantically, but she just went further under. Suddenly, two very strong arms grabbed Sara and swam her swiftly to the surface. Her head was now above the water. Sara tried to adjust her eyes to the sunlight after having been immersed in the water's blackness.

Someone was holding onto Sara tightly. Sara was boosted up so her head was above the surface. She could feel that her rescuer was swimming quickly towards the shore. Turning her head, Sara focused her eyes on her hero. She had Aphrodite-like beauty and Neptune-like strength. She had long, wavy blonde hair that reached far below the water and billowed around them. The woman's eyes were the color of the sea. Her smile was dazzling and kind. The woman did not speak to Sara. She simply nodded her head.