



# Chapter 1

I look down. Beautiful coral surrounds me. I feel like I'm part of another world, or even another dimension. Parrot fish circle me. Flippers and bubbles from my snorkel float up and pop at the surface. Not a single worry in my head. But before it all began, it was over. I'm rushed out of the water. A dingy speeds up to me and the guy inside tells me to grab on to the side of his boat. His yellow dingy pulls me through the water and up onto the shore of beautiful, white, dead coral. Suddenly I see it. Everyone steps back, parents grab their beloved children and pull them into their arms. It slowly rises out of the water. Everyone stares in amazement. Like a ghost, but not a ghost. No face, no arms, no legs. Just a big gust of air, shaped like a person. It rises out of the water, and disappears into a swarm of startled fish. The fish go crazy. They do flips and turns, they jump out of the water as though they were Dolphins, but the weirdest part was that their eyes were shut. Suddenly they all settle down. Normal fish just swimming around. Everyone stares in amazement. Scared; frightened; startled. Why, how, who? Crazy thoughts fill my mind. No one moves. I look around. Kids are shaking. Not cold, but scared. Adults look dead. I move forward. Mum grabs my shoulder. She gives me a look, telling me to stop.

Mum signals me to pull up the anchor. It scratches against the boat. The pulling of chains reminds me of horrible things. Most are things that I read in books. I shelter from the wind under near the steering wheel. The salty taste of the sea fills me mouth and sharp drops of water hit my face. I always feel free out here. There is nothing to worry about and I simply feel free. If I could I would live out here. A special haven for me. A therapy for my mind. The happiest place on earth. Until today.