

The Holiday Tragedy

Jay's eyes fluttered open to the sounds of bird chirping. He rose up from his soft mattress, stretching out his arms. It was the first time he was on holiday and he will do whatever it takes to make it enjoyable. Jay sprung off the bed, waking up his little sister while going towards the bathroom to get changed. They both left their rooms as quickly as they could and sprinted on the sandy beach kicking the sand as far as possible. An hour of fun had passed by making sand angels, swimming in sparkling cool water, sand castles and the game tag.

As they were going to find their parents with their tummies rumbling like a giant lion, thousands of birds flew over them squawking like there was no tomorrow(literally).

"What's happening?" asked his little sister, gazing up into the sky.

"I'm not sure" whispered Jay.

The sand beneath them shifted and the atmosphere felt like a warning was whispered through the air. Water was getting sucked behind pulling everything back revealing wet soggy sand, a wave was being built adding more depth and width every second until it became bigger than their homes.

"Run!" someone yelled. "Get off the beach! Move to safety!"

Water was rising fast from shore as Jay and his little sister ran for their lives, "Where's mum?" cried Jay, "If you spot them, shout at me!"

His little sister was crying wet tears, her sobs forced out tiny bubbles of snot out of her red nose.

Their so called fun holiday turned out to be a disaster, the calm evening shattering into tiny pieces. In the distance a loud roar had broken through the sounds of screaming and shouting, turning around the boy saw a huge wave thrashing towards them. They had only got so far and the wave was already coming like a lightning bolt. Panic rose into the boy as he thought of a way to save both him and his little sister but there was no time, all they could do was run as far as they could. The girl collapsed from exhaustion, "Mariah!" Shouted Jay as he scooped his little sister into his arms. Then he felt it, a sharp pain stabbed into his mind, his legs were aching and everywhere in his body was in agony. Jay felt like he was falling into a pitch dark black room.

When his eyes opened all he could hear was faint beeping, where was he? Then suddenly all his memories came rushing back into him. Soon a nurse came running to him, "you're awake!" he said.

"I am so sorry to tell you this news but sadly your parents died."

Suddenly all the noise surrounding him stopped. His heart stopped beating from the shock. "What... about my sister... Mariah". His voice shook in fear.

The doctor let out a sigh. Jay's mind repeating, please be alive.

"She's in a critical condition but she is in good recovery". The doctor spoke patiently.