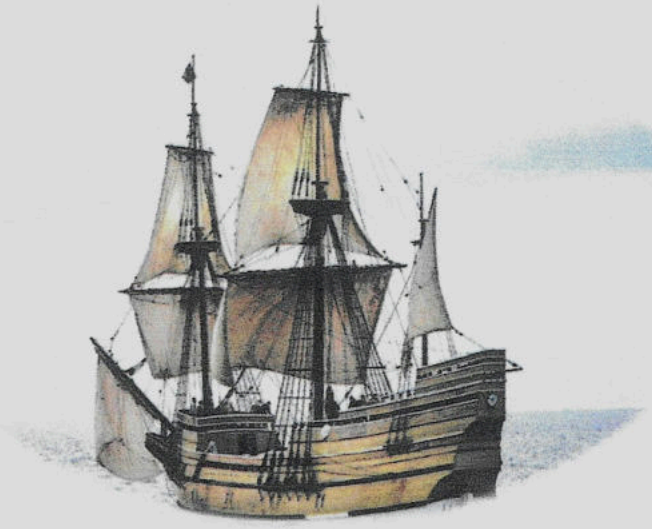
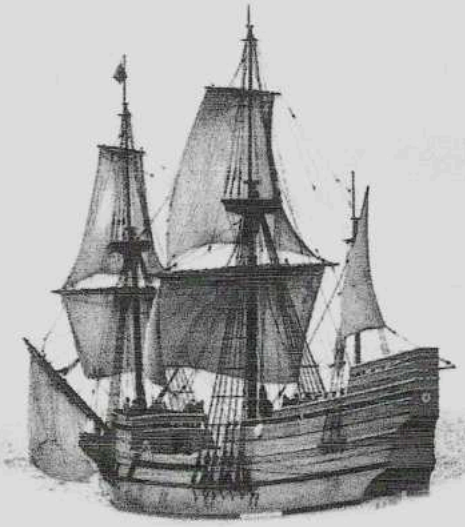


23rd October

Today is the 23rd of october. I've been traveling for 2 months now, So far none have been pleasent.

Exhausted and weary, I was woken from my Sleepless slumber by the sound of waves crashing against each other. As the sleep cleared from my head, I sat upright. At that moment, a feeling of fear descended over me and blossomed in my stomach. Through a tiny cut in the wooden boat, I could see Slithers of silver light. As I pushed my way through the crowd of slumped bodies, that littered the top deck. My footsteps got in time of the cacophony of thunder.



It was five o'clock in the morning and nearly everyone was awake. Through a canopy of dark, wispy clouds, lightning struck on the horizon. For several moments, I held my breath and looked around; huge waves consumed the ship. Silence filled the air and ambition filled my heart. As the wind persevered, it breathed life into the atmosphere, letting the earth know of its presents. Like I had just been hit in the head, realisation hit me came to me - I was to left to the mercy of the sea. Swirling and circling above, the got bigger taking over the sky until nothing was left in the sky.

Beneath me, the waves reached a crescendo,
crashing relentlessly against the large ship.

The other passengers, who were squeezed on the
boat like sardines, were each lost in their
thoughts and emotions; to scared to speak.
We didn't know what was coming next.
Questions took over our bodies and minds:
Will we survive? Will we make it?
The sound of thunder, which echoed throughout
the sky, let us know we that the storm
was far from over.

I just hope and pray we will make it

Wynter
age: 10