

Driftwood by Hayley Ferris

The water is swallowing me up. The cannons are firing. I have yet to hear a call out for... "Man Over Board!" Somebody Yells. But right before my eyes, the ship began to sink and bits of wood started flying everywhere as the ship burst into flames. As I turn to see what struck it, what we were firing at, but what struck our ship was another ship... A pirate ship. There I am, the only survivor of the shipwreck. Just holding on to a bit of wood from the wreck. Drifting. Drifting with no food or water. Just drifting, with a low chance of survival.

I see the sky, now it is black. As gain and lose consciousness. It just became a flicker of light and darkness. I sit up screaming and it all stops, the flickering, the consciousness, it stopped. It had been days now, since the wreck. I'm hungry, tired, cold, and my skin is starting to go soggy. The sea salt has dried around my mouth and it burns my dry lips. There is no land in sight and I'm losing energy. A fish swims past me so I jab my hands into the water. "Darn it" I mumble in rage as I didn't catch it. I lay down on the wood and my feet become soggy in the water. Fish start to gnaw at my soggy flesh and I dip my hands in the water to catch one. I pull out a fish, I haven't seen this type of fish before but I inhale it anyway, I am that hungry.

Days pass by, as dying of starvation is near. Bags are around my emerald green eyes but there is still no land in sight. I pass out hoping if I died in this state it wouldn't hurt as much. But when I awake there are multiple sharks around me. My fiery red hair, whipped, me in the face as I stand up in panic I immediately fall down again as my energy levels are low and I am weak. My vision goes foggy and I know that I might pass out, if I do I'll be eaten, but looks like I'm going to get eaten either way as one of the sharks speed towards me. I lose all hope and just lay there on the oak plank. I feel teeth penetrate the first layer of my skin and I cry out in pain. But the shark's jaws don't clamp together, it's taking me somewhere. I realise I had passed out again as I awake to land in sight. My skin delicate, soggy and flimsy and I can no longer feel the shark's teeth. But I soon lose consciousness..... again.

I wake on shore, with the waves lapping at my side. My vision is flickering again as a blurred figure comes into view. I am suddenly warm, dry and fed. Beep.....Beep.....Beep.....Beep..... The monitor goes. I'm awake now, well rested not hungry. Beep.....Beep.....Beep.....Beep..... I'm on land I'm grateful to Zeus for protecting me from Hades and his underworld. I also thank Poseidon for the shark who took me here. As I believe in the Greek Gods and Goddesses. "Thankyou"