Waves

I stared up at the sun, admiring its beauty glimmering in tiny golden shafts coming down through the water in the early heat of midday. It slowly moved through the sky as I watched it. The hot temperature wasn't reaching me. I felt so at peace just lying there. The water was so calm swirling around my body and face; it was so nice to just lie there under the waves.

"HUUGHHH!, cough, cough." I was underwater! "HUGHHH!" Crash! I was getting pummelled repetitively, wave after wave! Taking breath after breath I tied to swim back to shore but no matter what I tried I just got pushed out further! What was I going to do?

I dived under the next wave but as soon as I came up another wave filled my mouth with horrible tasting sea water. I almost gave up, having nothing to do but let the waves carry me out further... I lay down on my back and let the water droplets gradually cover my face.

I was back to the beginning, just under water feeling the water around me except this time it wasn't a wave that pushed me up... it was a hand.

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