The Secret of Black rock by Beatrice



Erin lived near a big fishing village and wished to go out to sea on a boat with her Mum and dog. Everyone had murmured to her that it was dangerous because of the legend of Black Rock. One day, Erin secretly sneaked out onto the boat on the dangerous seas without her Mum noticing, and the boat set sail with her on board. As the daylight faded a fog came down all around the boat. The fog was murky. The fog grew thicker. The fog was the thickest that she had ever seen. It instantly worsened until she couldn't see beyond the end of her nose.

Without warning, a humongous wet, towering shape appeared in the boat's path. It was a rock as black as a seam of coal in the deepest darkest mine.

"Oh no! I'm doomed! My life is over! What on earth can I do to avoid crashing into this enormous impenetrable rock?" said Erin to herself, desperately distressed.

The boat suddenly twisted and swiftly turned. Crash! Spash! PLOP! Erin plummeted into the icey, bitter, endless Ocean. The Crashing, brutal waves were battering against the wet, craggy, shiny, coal black rock!

She frantically writhed towards the orange and white boat but she was being yanked down to the bottom of the big, dark, blue by the mysterious force of the currents. Deeper… Darker...Deeper...Erin was falling down towards the end of her life. It was a gloomy, peace-ful, but a frightening place. All of a sudden, a startling rumble echoed around her-deep, deafening, and alarming!

Black Rock blinked awake. Erin jumped, quivered and shivered as she watched the rock stirring. His beaming face with soft, twinkling eyes and a calm, kind smile that glowed through the depths of the sand and seaweed. The girl felt relieved, relaxed and reassured. Erin noticed a pumpkin orange clownfish, a beetroot red crab, a grapefruit pink shrimp with a cloudy grey dolphin, swimming in some pistachio and pickle green seaweed.

Erin wondered at the deep blue, glorious sea. She took a moment to enjoy and appreciate the glimmering glance of wonderful sea life: a cast of cod, a shiver of sardines, a parade of prawns, a crew of crabs, a family of flying fish, a squad of seahorses, and dabbing dolphins. Erin was stunned by the beauty of this magical dream. A special dream that was a sight that she was never going to forget ! Swimmingly swimming she swam herself back into the twinking water. Erin noticed three peanut butter brown old fishing nets, all ripped and torn. She saw a pickle green and sardine grey anchor sinking down to the caramel and honey yellow speckled sand. Erin also saw old parts from wrecked ships and boats that had sunk into the depths of the water (it was like looking at a ship in a bottle but it wasn't in a bottle it was surrounded by the great salty sapphire blue sea, and a pile of grey rocks). Erin observed a cherry red crab, a sassy swaying seahorse, a magnificent mussel, a puffy puffer fish, a fancy flounder, and a dancing dolphin. An acrobatic anchovy, a flying fish, a cunning cod, and a pretty prawn were all following calmly after the grey dancing dolphin.

As quick as a flick of a dolphin's tail dancing Black Rock's hand rose through the water and lifted Erin onto his wet gray hand that had clover green and ruby red seaweed. "Please could you take me home?" squeaked Erin. Erin knew deep down this was the most unbelievable, unexpected, unforgettable moment of her life.

Erin dipped her toes into the calm, salty, navy blue sea. Foamy ripples radiated away from her feet. The cranberry crab followed the lanky lobster, which followed the amber tiger prawn that was excitedly followed by the Black Rock. Working together in harmony, they made it all the way back to the safety of the shore. They had a memorable, enchanting time, but much more than that, they had learnt the power of Alliance.