

It was great fun until....

I awake with a start, excitement flooding through me. I am going swimming today. I scramble out of bed and rapidly eat my breakfast; I grab a towel and run out the door.

When I get there, there is only one other person here. I hastily pay the fee and undress (I have my bathers underneath). I try not to run as it is against the rules. I dive in and feel the water hit my face first and then the rest of my body. All I can see is blue everywhere is blue! I can taste the strong chlorine in the water. My heart starts racing, I love the water. Sometimes I like to pretend that I'm a fish swimming freely in the water without having to coming up for air every twenty seconds. I wish I had gills; nothing can ruin this moment, this moment of happiness, this moment of pure freedom, this moment to completely become one with the water. I emerge from the water when a group of about nine to ten people enter the pool area. They find a bench and quickly get changed like I did. One of the people bomb into the pool and the rest of them follow.

It was great fun until I decide to jump out and have some food, as I climb out someone doesn't see me and runs, we collide with such force that my foot slips and I fall back into the pool. I hear a crack and try to move but can't, I am confined to my body. I can feel my lungs filling with water when a scream reverberates throughout the building and someone grabs me by the hair and....

I cough so hard it makes my chest burn with pain. Water spurts out of my mouth and the realization of what just happened hits me. I am still unable to move when the ambulance arrive and water is still coming out of my mouth. But deep down I know everything will be alright.