

Water

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I love water. I was on the boat with Mummy and Daddy. Daddy let me drive. I held the wheel with one hand. We were fishing and Daddy put the rod in. I caught a massive fish. It was fast. It was so heavy. We kept it, and it is in my big fish tank.

I was excited to go out on the water. It was dark blue. It looked warm, even though it was a cold day. We were on a river. It was a big river. The boat was big. We opened up the engine. We sat on the lounges on the side of the boat looking at the water.

It started to rain. It rained hard. We could see the rain through the plastic roof. I was standing on the side of the boat looking at the lovely water and wishing I could go in.

I hit the water and it felt really cold. The water went in my clothes and it made me feel really heavy. I started to sink down and the water was not my friend. Under the water I could see fish and weeds. I felt sad and scared and I was worried I might not see my Mum and Dad again.

I heard a splash and I saw Mummy and Daddy in the water coming to save me. They pulled me up on to the boat. I was so happy to be safe and I liked the water again. We were friends again.