

THE CHRISTMAS THAT WENT WRONG

It was too high and our fingers were burning, so we let go..... SPLAT!!! We were in the water. My eyes were shut so tight, I thought was never going reach the top as the gunky slime brushed across my leg.

It was Christmas out at Curlew, all the family were gathered around the lake. Boats, lifejackets, towels and chairs. I was ready to ride the wakeboard. My friend Lilly and I were going to double wakeboard. When the driver took off we stood up but we both face planted. I love Christmas at Curlew. I could see from the middle of the lake, little kids and dogs splashing in the water. All the bigger kids were jumping on the water trampoline. All of a sudden Lilly and I jumped and in the corner of my eye, I saw the water trampoline POP! I could hear the big BANG from the middle of the lake. I said to Lilly "Jack's broken his leg for sure". We had to fly back to the bank and call the ambulance. When we heard the siren we knew he was going to be ok.

Lilly and I started wakeboarding again, she decided to be a smarty pants and crossed over to my side and sprayed me, boy I'm going to get her back I thought to myself. We kept going, we had done two laps, neither of us were letting go, no matter how sore our fingers were. We then signal to the driver to go back to shore. When we got back on shore, Lilly decided to go in the warm summer sun and have a sleep. When she dozed off I got in the car and quietly counted down 3,2,1, toot toot. She jumps up and bumps her head. I was cracking up in laughter, by the look on her face I don't think she found it so funny. I think she decided to forgive me after a while.

We decide to go for another wakeboard, for half a lap. As soon as we turned on the other side of the lake, a big master craft boat came rushing towards us, it wasn't slowing down, bad thoughts were going through my head. "Turn"!! Lilly and I both scream, but it was too late it smashes into

our boat BAAAANG!! A ball of fire flew in the air. The taste of smoke was strong; Lilly and I looked at each other in fear. We swam as fast as possible to check that everyone was ok, as we got closer we realised it was Jack in the other boat! Dad comes up from under the water, he seems to be ok. We signal to the shore to call the ambulance.

We start searching for Jack, we are all diving and yelling in a panic. I get a yucky feeling in my stomach. Dad finally finds Jack stuck on a twig just as the ambulance turns up in a boat. We put him in the boat; I was hoping he would be ok.

Two weeks had passed, they seemed to go forever; we went to visit Jack every day. One morning the phone rang with some great news, Jack was allowed out of hospital. He was still in a bit of pain, but he could not wait to go skiing again.