

"Then I heard the loudest noise....."

By Baxter Gill, Year Four, Engadine Public School

It was going to be the best holiday ever. Baxter was on a cruise ship celebrating his birthday. He woke up to look out of his window and saw that the sun had gone and the clouds had arrived. Baxter went to get an ice cream but instead of ice cream, water came out of the machine.

"What?" Baxter said.

Suddenly he heard the loudest noise he had ever heard, as a huge wave rose up from the ocean. Baxter saw people washing away in front of him, like fish flying out of a broken fish tank. Other passengers were in the pool and people were screaming as they washed over the side of the boat. Baxter wondered if they were dead.

"To the life pods," Baxter screamed. People were running everywhere looking for their families. Lots of people ran to the stairs but they were flooded. They ran to the elevator which was working by battery.

People ran from the elevator as all of the lights went out. They jumped into the life pods as a very angry storm began. Baxter could see waves rushing over the boat and hear metal and screws flying around. He saw the ice cream man fall overboard. He could smell the salt from the waves and the rain coming.

Four hours later, people were getting out of the life pods onto the sand. Baxter was one of them.

He woke up and said, "The beach?"

Baxter had no memory of what had happened or who he was. All he could remember was...

'then I heard the loudest noise'.