

### The Secret of Black Rock by 'Barry'

As soon as the sun was sinking, a dense fog engulfed the tiny ship. The fog became darker. The fog was the darkest she had ever witnessed. It rapidly worsened until Erin could not see beyond the sides of the boat.

When suddenly, a mammoth, despicable rock dominated the boat's path. It was a rock as black as a cauldron brewing a poison.

"Help! Will this be it?" thought Erin hopelessly out loud.

Dangerously, the tiny boat veered near the rock. Splash! Bang! Splosh! Erin disappeared into the freezing cold sea.

"This is bad, this is extremely bad" she thought out loud. The unpredictable waves were walloping up against the gloomy rock.

She furiously thrashed upwards even though she was dragged downwards. Lower. Lower. Lower. She drifted down into the emptiness of the sea. Next minute, a rumble echoed all around her - threatening, startling spine tingling.

Black rock stirred awake. Erin shivered and flipped in surprised. His broad face shone friendly through the dark depths. The girl felt at ease. Erin gazed at an amethyst - purple angel fish, a lapis - blue regal tang, an apricot - orange clownfish, and a pickle green sea cucumber!

Erin absorbed the ginormous breath-taking sea. She took a moment to appreciate the fascinating scene of marine life: a swarm of seahorses, a smack of eels and a singular speed shark. Erin could not believe her eyes as this was a city. A watery wonderful city!

Retreating back into the water Erin spied scrapes on Black Rock from old boats, knotted fishing nests and a rusted, sharp anchor. She spotted a secretive seahorse swaying slowly in some kelp, a clumsy crab clambering on some rocks and a pin - filled puffer fish pushing through the seaweed. An angler fish and an eel followed speedily behind.

Slow as the glow of an angler fish waiting for it's prey, Black Rock's hand emerged out of the water carrying Erin.

"Have you helped other lost people?" she asked Erin realised deep down that this was the most unimaginable moment of her life forever.

Erin dipped her toes into the peacock - blue waves. She touched the warm sighing depths. The careful clown fish followed the speedy shark followed the arrow-headed anglerfish that was followed most enthusiastically by Black Rock. Working as a team they made it all the way back to shore. They had an unbelievable time, but more than that, they had learned the power of synergy!