FLOTSAM

With a swish, I found myself in a cold and dark ocean. The moon glittered across the water like fairy dust. The moon crept behind a cloud, and that was when I realised I was alone. I had no one. Months passed, and I was still banished away at sea. The waves were so rough it was like they were fed up with me, throwing me back into the sea every single time I thought I had found some where to rest.

Suddenly, I was dragged under water by a bunch of scarlet squid and the air drained as fast as my hope. The slimey monsters were something I wish I could delete from my film. I never thought it could get any

worse and, just then, it did.

The squids abandoned me like I was nothing and I floated to the top of the ocean. Out of nowhere, there was a SNAP and it all went pitch black. It smelt like rotten eggs and I could hear the sound of bubbling around me. I was in a fish! The evil thing dragged me to the bottom of the ocean. I wished it would give up. With every bit of strength in my body, I whacked it as hard as I could and it coughed me out. Safe at last!

Just as I thought I was safe, I went lens to eye with a great humpback whale whale. My whole

case shuddered, wondering if it would try to eat me as well, but he winked before diving in. From the distance, I heard him moan and bellow, the sound flew throu-gh me, filling me with amazement and joy. In that moment, I felt like I was on top of the world. I floated everywhere and saw amazing things, which I stored in my memory for later.

Many times the full moon past while I floated along the smooth waves, waiting for something exciting to happ-en. And there it was. A small figure appeared on the horizon. I was very pleased to have company until I realise-d what it was. The silhou-ette turned out to be

some kind of flying creature.

Before long, I knew it was coming for me. Little did I know about the flying beast and its intentions towards me. Was it a friend or a foe? With enormous speed, it dived towar-ds me. I turned around, trying to protect my fragile lens, and noticed a mountain with a green carpet of plast-ic. Hoping to blend in, I closed my lens. When I peered back after a while, I was glad to see that the beast had missed me, but it was-n't giving up. It turned around and I froze in fear. What if it would eat me? The creature opened its monstrous beak and grasped my strap. My batteries skipp-ed a beat. Luckily, I was too

heavy and weighed it down, and at last it dropped me into the navy-blue sea.

Soon, the current swept me away. Never in my life had I felt temeratures this cold. The waves tossed me into the raw, icy ocean where colossal, snowy ice bergs floated by. Shivering with cold, I was turning into an Ice berg myself. Just then, a peice of ice cracked from the ice berg and landed in the sea before me. It sent me spinning into warmer water. Once again, the waves carried me away.

At last, the faint waves washed me up onto soft, golden sand. The amber sunlight shone brightly into my lens. I felt small,

hot hands on my battered case. My cogs stopped turning with suspence. Were they the ones who would unlock the secrets in my sand-filled case.