



THE WAVE

BY NOAH

On this particular day, I was catching the striking views of the Pacific Ocean ahead of me. I could see for miles around. Sea wind farms could be seen on the horizon and a multitude of jet skis powered through the water. It was awesome! The ocean was as tranquil as a lake with gentle ripples of water flowing continuously against the pier. Dozens of people were swarming around me trying to get the best view. I could taste the salt from the briny coastal air on my lips. Within the shallower waters, many fish were leaping energetically out of the water and then plunging right back in. It was mesmerising. Suddenly, something happened. The sky darkened and there was a moment of complete stillness. Then out of nowhere, a tremendously large wave sprung high above us. I just couldn't believe my eyes! I was petrified and so was the crowd. Cries and screams now filled the pier. It was pandemonium!

The wave was picking up velocity. Fast. The towering column of water was unlike anything I had seen! I had read about the 2007 tsunami in Thailand so I knew that tsunamis could travel extremely fast. I had to get out of there as fast as possible. Every second counted. The pier had now been abandoned. I felt sick to my stomach and I had to think fast. My best option was to get to high ground. Scanning the surrounding area inland, I desperately climbed the strongest and highest tree that I could see and hoped for the best. With my heart pounding, I watched the disaster unfold from above. The tsunami struck and engulfed the little red pier tower. Railings clattered into the water and beach huts were ripped up from the ground. Devastation spread fast. I held my breath and clung with all my might to the trunk. I shut my eyes tight as the wave approached. There was a tremendous crash beneath me but the tree stood firm while the water whooshed past. I was alive!