The Secret of Black Rock by Oscar Crace – Emerald Class

Erin lived in a lovely fishing town beside the sea. Erin always wished about going out to sea and she even begged to go out to sea, but there was no chance of getting in the boat! Everyone told her scary stories about the big, bad, dark rock. The next day, she tried to sneak into the boat, she hid behind all the rocks in the town and she finally done it, she was amazed! When the night come after the gloomy, dark evening Erin settled down and hid. The misty fog came down like you are on a paraglider.

As the day passed, without any warning, a mysterious, frightening, enormous, black rock came out of nowhere and stared at Erin! I am going to die!!!!!! What am I going to do? Said Erin in her head.

The boat turned roughly. Thud! Dollop!! Splat!! Erin splashed in the water tragically, this is frightening, thought Erin. The wicked waves were pounding up and down against the vast evil rock.

She battled hopelessly but she submerged in the sea. Deeper. Deeper. Deeper. She did not know what to do, she was lost and did not want to be lost! She was frightened. All at once she heard a rumble singing around her – disturbing, harming, frightening!

Black rock winked as he woke up. Erin glitched. His vast face with twitching eyes and a gentle smile with an ancient crack glimmered into the cold water. Erin felt let off and safe. Erin noticed a flamingo pink – salmon, an opaque - jelly fish and some fire orange - clown fish.

Erin appreciated the vast, grand, vibrant sea. Erin froze to take a good view of all the sea animals, a herd of dogfish, a glide of sharks and a family of flying fish! Erin's eyes were stuck to the marine life. It was like heaven; she could not take her eyes off the majestic marine life!

Plunging herself back into the salty sea water, she noticed scrapes on the rock, caused by sharp coral, tied fishing nets and rusty sharp anchors. She saw a powerful pufferfish puffing, a fabulous featherback fighting, a cautious crab clapping and a sparkling seahorse stirring in the sea. An Eel and a flying fish lead speedily in front.

Fast as a blast of a whale's water spray shooting, black rocks hand propelled up through the water and saved Erin with a nice carry! "Can you get me back home please?" grinned Erin. "You saved me; you are my Hero!" Erin understood this was the most appreciated day of her life!

Erin splashed her fishing rod into the spur's blue ocean. The waves were calming. The dangerous eel was followed by a giant stingray that was followed by a quick dogfish that was keenly followed by Black Rock. Working as a team they got themselves to shore. Believe it or not they had a great time, they might want to see each other again. They had the power of teamwork!