A SPECIAL FRIENDSHIP

By: Vaishvi
I was at the beach skipping stones and after I tossed my first rock something weird happened. The stone came skipping back!

I rushed to my parents. While showing the wet rock and panting I said, "Mom... Dad... I was skipping..."
stones... and the rock... came back... like someone threw it.”

Despite the proof they thought I was making it up and said, “Oh honey, what a creative mind you have.” Enraged yet knowing that I can’t do anything about them not believing me
I started to trudge back to the water when my brother came to me and said, "I believe you and want to see how it happened."

"How?" I asked.

After a pause he replied, "Tomorrow we'll use a canoe and go to the place where the rock turned back."
That night I could barely sleep. I kept thinking about what could be in the water.

"Could it be a monster?" I thought to myself. After what felt like a century, the time to solve the mystery came.
Once there, we rented a canoe and walked to the shore while my dad went to sit in the sun.

When ankle deep in water, my brother put down the canoe and said, "Get in."
Hesitating, I stepped in. Giving a push my brother got in. Excitedly, he started to paddle out, and I copied his movements frightfully.

While paddling, my brother warned me, "Watch out, make sure the canoe doesn't get stuck in"
the trash."

"Here we are..." my brother said. Before he could finish, I saw a grayish black fin, screamed "SHARK!!!" and started to struggle. While struggling I slipped and fell in the water. When trying to boost myself up to take a breath, I saw some grayish fishlike creatures.
At first I thought they were more sharks but then those creatures seemed to play like dolphins. I realized that those creatures are actually dolphins!

Just then I saw a figure breaking the surface of the water, it was my brother who had jumped into the water to save me. Unfortunately the
garbage kept coming in the way and my brother couldn't save me. In fact, when trying to save me, my brother started to sink.

Just then I saw two dolphins swimming towards us. The dolphins swam under us and lifting us up they swam towards the shore. Once waist deep we patted the dolphins and ran to our dad.
That's when we made a special friendship with those dolphins. Every time we went to the beach those dolphins were always waiting for us, and every time we met them they seemed to get sicker and sicker.

Every day I kept thinking, "What could be causing the sickness in the dolphins?"
Once I told my brother worriedly, "Do you think the trash is making the dolphins sick?"
He replied, "Yeah, I wish we could help."
Giving a thought I said, "Why don't we start an organization called O.C.C."
My brother questioned, "O.C.C.?
I replied, "Ocean Cleanup Crew will be a group of kids, starting with us, that will help clean the ocean."
"Just two kids cleaning a huge ocean?" my brother said.

Encouragingly, I said, "Even a little help can make a big difference, so let's do our share to help the environment."

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