

Sasha P - Glencairn
Sarah Tarpoff 2016-2017

The Sandbar

Nine year old Annabelle stood at the edge of the ocean while the cool water splashed against her feet. She enjoyed the relaxing ripples, but she was too scared to go any deeper.

The Wasserman family was at the beach for a day of pure sunshine. It was December in Honolulu, Hawaii and the perfect day for the beach.

Annabelle watched her little sister approach. "Want to go to the sand bar? Violet and I are leaving in about 20 minutes," Penny informed Annabelle. Even though Penny was only six, she still loved to swim more than anyone else in the family.

Meanwhile, the oldest sister, Violet, was pondering. She wanted to go to the sandbar, but not without Annabelle. Should we get a boat from the hotel? Violet thought, No, too expensive. But how would Annabelle go if she was too scared to swim?

Annabelle really wanted to go to the sandbar but the thought of her feet dangling in the deep water with no ground to rest on was too frightening. She told her sisters, "Maybe later."

Time went by fast, a whole hour, and the girls still did not leave for the sandbar. They got distracted.

"It's done!" announced Violet as she placed the last flag on the sandcastle. She admired the little towers with flags made from sticks and leaves.

"Great! But we're still tunneling" replied Penny, as she scraped sand from the tunnel that would lead water to their dam.

"I'm hot. Let's take a break and go in the water," suggested Annabelle as she stood up. They walked over to the edge of the ocean and started to wade in. The water was about three feet deep, but they went farther. Four feet now, then suddenly Annabelle cried, "I can't stand!" Before anyone could reply, a small wave pushed them into a ring of galloping water.

"Whirlpool!" Penny shouted. Then her voice got quiet and soft. "Violet, I'm scared." Annabelle went closer to Violet. Penny did the same. Just then Annabelle floated up, sitting up on a gray platform. Suddenly, Penny did the same, and then Violet. "What's happening?" Annabelle asked. Violet peeked under the water, and when she came up she had a huge smile on her face. "We are on dolphins," Violet exclaimed! Her sisters' mouths were as big as pancakes. Then, just as if they were all triplets, they shouted "yay!"

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“Wait, you know we are still in a whirlpool,” Violet informed her sisters. Suddenly, the dolphins started to jump. The girls held on for dear life. “Wee! Ahh! Oh my gosh!” They rode and rode until suddenly they found themselves back at shore.



[some time later]

“Do you want to go to the sandbar?” said Annabelle, who had definitely overcome her fear. “Yes,” was the answer.

After the three girls had watched the sunset, the dolphins swam up, and the three sisters rode home happily.