

## Epiphany

Dear Diary

AS I write this, I am on a endless ocean trying to survive without food, water and nothing to keep me company. All I hear is some passing seagulls through the air. I am in a middle of a ocean.

I discovered this boat called Lyca and everyday I went to the boat and repaired it repaired it and repaired it. Until one day the boat forced me to make a huge decision to leave this waterlogged city.

One day I got up and I ran as fast as I could but then I heard a voice it was the gang they where after me. I took the boat out of the shed and pushed it into the water. I clambered, tripping over myself into the boat. I rowed and rowed but then I saw my best friend Nasha crying but I thought if I went back I would never find my parents. I chose my decision I had to leave her behind.