She…

Silent, delicate, beautiful- she was resting,

She breathed gently,

In and out,

Inside the boat I slowly drifted along her body.

The sun protected her,

Her waves were settled,

Everything was peace full,

She was harmless.

Bright colours reflected from her,

She laid quietly,

Her bountiful body was still.

Suddenly,

She awoke,

I was not afraid,

I trusted her.

She reached out to touch me,

I was safe and unharmed,

She welcomed me…

By Emily Simmons year 6!