

Andy's Adventure on Lake Maxibon

"Is that all, Andy darling?" Glenda yells from the yellow stained glass that separates us in the small fish and chip shop. "Yes, Thanks Glenda" I blurt out as I stand by the fridge full of flavours and colours. Today is busy, just like any other summer day. Tomorrow everything will be back to normal. The high school will be filled with teenagers, but I don't want to go back. No one will notice if I'm not there anyway. No one will want me to be there. I'm the loner kid. No one talks to me, so there's no point in...

Glenda screaming at me to grab my chips. "Thanks" as I sprint to the lake. Too many people make me nauseous. The thought of everyone talking about me sends shivers down my spine. The sight of Lake Maxibon calms me down. Ever since I could remember, I have felt more connected to the lake than people. I would talk to Maxibon like the blue lake was someone who understands me, and I understand it.

As I put my feet on the stones that line the shore. Maxibon speaks to me as the winds push me to the lake. I take this opportunity to sit on my board as I don't feel like using my paddles today. I leave my half-eaten chips for the tall green tree to guard. The other trees wave as I paddle myself out. The sunshine hits the water, showing me the dark green seaweed dancing as I pass. The fish say hello as they swim by. Lake Maxibon seems to be in a good mood.

I feel so at peace today, I guess I am preparing for the first day of school, "_Yay, so much fun, totally can't wait_" I sigh as I swing back, lying down on my board. Watching the little white dots move around on their big blue canvas. I close my eyes, smelling the salt filling my nose as I breathe. Only to open my eye to a sky changing its expressions. It seems darker and colder than before. I gaze upwards as grey blobs appear, and the whole blue canvas disappears before I can blink. All I can see is grey, and I feel it as it rains on my skin. I turn around to see the tall green trees waving like crazy, signalling me to paddle back. I don't hesitate

to, the wind screaming in my ear, "it seems like Lake Maxibon is throwing a tantrum".

I see the shore more clearly now. I am so close. Suddenly I lose my grip on the board and fall under the water. I swim up to the surface as I see the lake turning into a wild beast that can't be stopped. I lose sight of everything as I am pulled underwater. The calmness rushes over me as I see the normal happy Lake Maxibon, I know, underwater. I swim up for air to see the tantrum still alive. I yell at Maxibon, for anyone, or anything, as I'm dragged to an unknown area.

I haven't been here before, and my heart rate spikes as I search around. I find myself stuck in a cave, every rock sharp as a knife. I cut my foot as I make my way to stable ground. As I make it, I breathe. No way out, no one around. I am truly going to die here. "What happened?" I question Maxibon. Maxibon wets my feet making me tense up due to the cut. "Did I upset you?" another little splash hits my legs. I ask hundreds of questions, trying to find the reason for this outburst. I finally ask, "Do you want me to make friends?" A significant splash comes and hits me, completely drowning me in water.

"That was it, wasn't it?" the blue wave tapped me. I question myself about the word 'friends'. "I don't need them. I have you and the trees, even the wind if they let me say that, ha-ha" a gush of wind passes by me. I chuckle, "See?" I look at the dark water. I am hit with a big cold splash that told me Maxibon disapproved. I give up and accept the water's wishes.

Then a warm light shone on my feet. It leads me out of the cave, cautiously taking each step due to the cut on my foot. I find myself back with the trees as they stand tall, and they wave at me innocently. The sky is looking clear as ever, shining brightly. I pick up my chips and storm off, having my old little tantrum. I stop and look back. I give out a sigh. "Fine, I will tell you how it goes tomorrow" I continue to walk as I can see a little ripple in the lake, giving me a farewell.

The adventure of making friends starts Tomorrow.