“The problem at sea.”

651 Words

Hi my name is Henry. I'm 12 years old. Ever since last year I've been different. Very different. I'll tell you why.

 It all started when my family was taking a trip to New Zealand to celebrate my grandpa's 100 birthday. I woke up bright and early and packed my suitcase and duffle bag until my mom said time to leave. I live in Chicago and the closest airport to us was O’hare airport.

There was a car accident down the road and we had to wait for thirty minutes until we finally got moving again and arrived at the airport. We were late. Our flight had left five minutes ago.

We had to sleep in our car. My mom let me play video games until one am but I was up until five thirty. We went inside the airport and our flight had arrived and it was on time. We boarded the plane and found our seats. I watched a movie on my ipad but only half way through the movie I fell asleep.

 My dad woke me up and told me the snack cart had come and I got a diet coke and a bag of pretzels. Suddenly the plane started dipping down. The engine started rattling and people started screaming.

 Immediately the captain said: “Everyone stay calm, we are speeding toward the Atlantic Ocean.” “Please locate the life vest under your seat for your own safety,” He said. It didn't matter if he said it one thousand times, nobody was going to listen. They were focusing more on their survival.

Suddenly the airlock door we were sitting next to flew open and the strong wind pulled me out of the plane. Immediately the captain closed the door, but I was falling down and down toward the Atlantic Ocean. It was getting closer and closer and then SPLASH!!!!!!. I hit the water so hard that I was knocked out. The ocean currents swept me into a cave. An air filled cave that was underwater.

 I woke up and saw something bright, very bright. It was a diamond. A large diamond. It was perched up on a branch of an olive tree. My body ached, alot. I tried to stand up, but immediately my knees buckled and I fell down.

The second time I tried, I stood up a little slower and I managed to stand. I walked over to the olive tree and grabbed the diamond.

In a flash of blinding light lightning swirled around me. This is why I'm different. It gave me the power to control lightning. I immediately remembered that the plane was crashing and I had to save it.

I couldn't use my lightning powers underwater, so I swam to the surface. When I broke the surface I willed the lightning to pull me out and carry me up in the air. I saw the plane bobbing in the water. I used the lightning like ropes and pulled Using the lightning's help. I pulled and pulled and then I managed to steady it on top of the water.

 I willed the lightning to set me down in the water. The captain opened the airlock door and pulled me into the plane. My mom and dad hugged me and I told them about the cave and the diamond. We were picked up by a boat two hours later and then it took us to New Zealand.

We saw my grandpa when we got off the boat as well as my aunt and my grandma. We all celebrated his birthday and we all stayed at his house.

We went home two days later and I was starting to get a hang of controlling lightning. I also was never bullied at school.

I hope I can save a lot of problems in the future with my powers.

The End