

GONE FOREVER?

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"I should of never let her surf that surge, I feel like it was all my fault she's gone".

Sarah and mom were screaming back and forth at each other about some boy Sarah was seeing.

"Don't try and get involved this is my life not yours", Sarah shouted

"Your my daughter it's my business", mom hollered back.

"Just leave me alone", Sarah says as she flips off her mom and walks into the living room where Jason and Garret were.

Mom slams the door in anger, returning to her cigar.

Sarah walked into the living room livid.

"Mom at it again?" Jason said with a little chuckle

"Shut up, don't start annoying me too", Sarah replied with annoyance.

Sarah turns her attention to the tv.

"Turn up the tv!" she demanded

Two weeks ago a news report of a massive surge in Sydney was reported

"Highlights of today, a huge surge is making its way to Sydney tomorrow morning. For everyone's safety please stay away from the beach. Thank you tuning in today with World News at 9pm, have a good night folks.

"Bummer there goes our plans for tomorrow morning , I guess we'll have to do something else". Jason spoke with disappointment.

"Bummer for you guys,I'm still going", Sarah replied

"You can't Sarah it's too dangerous", Garret said concerned

"Relax guys it's not that big of a deal, if you tell mom I'll tell her that you snuck out last week plus mom doesn't even care about me anyway", Sarah replies with a smirk as she's walking to her room and shuts the door.

An hour later mom arrived from work.

Mom walks in as she flings her handbag on the floor, she let out a tired sigh and said

“Hello boys, where’s your brat of a sister?”

Garret being a nervous wreck as usual, he stood there fidgeting with his fingers

Jason replied- “did you not hear the news?”

“What news?”

“There’s a massive surge and Sarah wants to surf it and she left and I told her not to”. Jason said in fear.

Their mother’s facial expressions showed more emotion.

“That’s her problem” she spoke with no empathy

Garrets yelled “ Are you serious? That’s your daughter and it’s dangerous and you don’t even care”.

“Don’t talk to me like that, I’m your mother I’ve had enough I’m going to bed!” their slouched to her and slammed her door, causing the picture on the wall to shake.

The next morning the alarm clock went off and Sarah jumped out of bed and got ready for the surge and walked into the kitchen to get breakfast.

“Do you think she will really do it? Oh hey Sarah! Didn’t see you there, how’s it going?” said Jason

Sarah looked at him in confusion.

“Sure you didn’t and yes I am going to do it”

“I thought I already told you it’s too dangerous Sarah!” Garret said with order.

“And I thought I already told you I don’t care”, Sarah said with attitude.

“God, when did boys become so such wimps> Boys are supposed to be tough!” Sarah added.

“Sarah he’s right it’s too dangerous, you can’t risk it”, Jason agreed with Garret

Sarah scoffed “See ya wimps!”

Before Jason and Garret could say anything, she was already out the door.

Garret being a nervous wreck as usual stood there fidgeting with his fingers.

As Sarah arrived at the beach, her eyes met a sign saying - Beach is closed. “Ah well I’m still gonna do it”.

She ran to the water with her surfboard ready for the surge.

“Come on Sarah, You’ve been waiting for this moment”, she thinks to her herself.

As she’s surfing, the waves overtook her. It was past evening and she hadn’t arrived home.

Jason and Garret became worried about their sister.

“I’m really worried, I’m going to try and look for her” Jason grabbed his coat and left without saying any more.

As Jason arrived at the beach, the wind was as strong, strong enough to sweep Jason off his feet. He searched and searched until he felt like there was no hope. Ring ring his phone goes, it was Garret.

“Jason come home the police are back home, it’s about Sarah”, Garret spoke with melancholy in his voice.