

The Boat Catastrophe

It was one sunny afternoon in Danvers, Massachusetts, when my mom came downstairs and said, "Julie, do you want to go to our lake house in New Hampshire?"

"Yah!" I said. I love New Hampshire so much.

Later that day, my mom, my dad, my little sister Millie and I all piled into the car. 2 hours later, we arrived at our lake house. I looked out my window, my eyes fell on the beautiful shining sun reflecting off the dark blue lake. "Mom, look at the lake!" I said. Both my mom and Millie looked out at the lake. "Wow! That's so cool!" Millie said. "I know, right. Thanks for pointing that out," My mom said. I smiled knowing that would make her happy. "No prob Bob." I said. Millie and I started laughing.

I am 10 years old and only one year older than Millie, so we are best friends. By the time we got settled in our house and got our bathing suits on, it was getting dark so we played on the beach for the rest of the night.

The next morning the sun was up early and we were ready to go! My dad got the boat ready while my mom packed the food and Millie and I got our life jackets on. "We're all ready to go!" My dad yelled. We all boarded the boat and started to ride across the lake, when all of a sudden...the boat stopped!

"What happened?" I asked nervously.

"I don't know." My dad said running up and down the boat.

"Don't panic. Just take a deep breath and we will figure out what happened." My mom said in a panicky voice. For the next few minutes we just sat on the boat and waited.

"Nothing happened, we just have no more gas." My dad said.

"So, when are we going to get gas? We packed all this food and I was so excited to go to the beach." Millie said. I could tell she was anxious by the tone in her voice.

"Don't worry honey. We will just call our neighbors and ask them to bring us gas for the boat." My dad said. When my dad pulled out his phone to call our neighbors, he slipped and his phone dropped into the lake. He froze. "Don't worry, your mom brought hers, right?" He asked.

"I forgot mine on the kitchen table." My mom said.

I had a stomach ache until all of a sudden I remembered the flag that I had made for the boat last year! "Mom, Dad!" I said, "Remember the flag I made last year?"

"Yeah, why?" My dad asked.

"Well, since we have no phone we could wave it around and people will see it and come over to help us." I said getting excited.

"Yeah, now I know what you're talking about." My dad said. "Let's all get up and look for the flag." For the next 5 minutes we all looked. Then my mom found it.

"Now let's wave it around and see what happens." My mom suggested. It only took us 10 minutes to get help. The people who came had 2 girls the same ages as Millie and me.

"Hi, do you guys need help?" They asked.

"Yes, we don't have any gas. So can you tow us or maybe give us some gas?" My mom asked.

"Yeah, we have plenty of extra gas. Here." The guy handed us a big tub of gas.

"Thank you so much." My mom said.

When the family left, my dad poured the gas in the boat and we headed toward the beach.

We finally got to the beach. It was a white sand beach and had buckets to play with and people all over. We finally got to eat our food we packed on the beach and played until dark. It was an awesome day even though we ran out of gas.