




Kylie Ann and the jellyfish




by Demi Nicole Sommers.





13 year old Kylie Ann lived in Savannah, Georgia right on the beach. Her family was working at "crystal coffee shop". a cafe her family owned. It had coffee, baked goods, ice cream, sea glass, seashells, and other souvenirs. After four hours of working, Kylie needed a break. Her Mom looked at her and 15 year old brother Aaron, you two can go now. She said. Yippee! Kylie raced home on her bike alongside Aaron. They grabbed their swim bags which had swim towels, goggles, flippers, snorkel gear, scuba diving gear, a pre-packed snack, water bottle, goggles, and a underwater camera. They raced out the door and on to the beach, but not before grabbing their surf boards and boogie boards.

They spent hours on the beach, until mom called them in for dinner. we could have a beach picnic instead? Suggested Aaron. Okay, Mom agreed.


They all ate quickly and spent the rest of the evening searching for seashells and other treasures. The next morning Kylie got up at 6 o'clock. Mom and Dad were brushing their teeth, so she joined them.

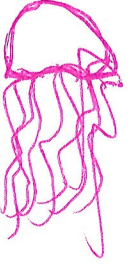


Aaron came in right when they were finishing up. Kylie ate a quick breakfast and her and Mom biked to "crystal coffee shop". today was her turn to run the ice cream machine. A little later Dad and Aaron arrived, They all worked till two. It was a Friday so they closed early, they didn't open on Saturday either. The whole family biked home and went straight to the beach after lunch. But this time no one swam.



Instead they went for a walk on the beach. They found lots of treasures, which they put in their seashell bags. they walked about a mile when their parents decided to turn back, but Kylie and Aaron wanted to keep going, alright they agreed. but only one more mile at the most. Alright! they said. So Mom and Dad turned back while Kylie and Aaron kept going. After a bit, Aaron suggested they swim a little before turning back. After all, They did have their swimsuits on. The water was gentle, the waves were small, and the sand had a ripple-like texture. After a little bit, Aaron heard a scream. He looked over and saw Kylie face-down in the water. Kylie! he





screamed. He swam over, picked her up, and brought her to shore. He checked her up and down and caught sight of a mark on her leg, a jellyfish sting! He prayed to God she wasn't hurt badly. He felt in his pockets for a medicine bottle he still had from a friend borrowing it. It said "Ledum" he shook her, Kylie, get up. He said. She moaned. He gave her the remedy. Then he looked around. he saw a man sleeping on the ground. He ran over to him and shook him awake. Huh, what? Oh, what do you want? He asked. I'm Aaron, he told the man, and my sister got stung by a jellyfish. Do you have a phone? The man said nothing, but grabbed his bag and pulled out a phone, he quickly dialed 911, and soon a ambulance arrived, the man handed his phone to Aaron and said, my name's Mark, call your parents and tell them what happened. Thank you, mark he said. So Aaron called his parents and told them in a hurry what happened, Mark rushed him to the hospital behind the ambulance, Aaron's parents were already there, i'll be going now, said Mark, and before any one could say anything, he was gone. Aaron thought he would never see mark again, but he decided he would never forget him. But a couple years later, Aaron would see Mark again. As for Kylie, she was not too badly hurt, and soon healed. and she was not afraid to get back in the water either. They then celebrated when she healed and went to see a surfing championship.

The end.

