

## LOST By Shark

"*It's all your fault!*" Troy exclaimed as he keeps on paddling back to the shore. But then, he suddenly stopped, unable to know which direction they should head to. *They're lost*~ As he thought about it, the tears won't stop falling from his pitiful eyes. 'They won't be able to survive.' They were in the middle of the sea, without a nearest Island and was rarely visited by the people. Clearly, their chance of being rescued were so low that it made him lost his sanity and didn't hope to be rescued by someone anymore.

Upon thinking of a way to get back to the shore, Rex noticed that the sky was already black. Sadly, they brought nothing, only their little boat, the two short paddles, a fishing pole/rod, the clothes that they're wearing and nothing else. So they have nothing to use to lighten up their small boat. Rex was so guilty as the memories of them being carried away by the waves and the strong winds were keep on replaying in his mind. He blamed himself for inviting Troy to go on fishing with him, despite the bad weather that they're facing.

But in spite of those chaotic incidence, he was still glad that they didn't die and God had helped them from all those big waves that were heading to their direction. At least for now, his priority is to get back to the shore and survive from this tragedy that almost took away his sanity. He can't give up now, not soon, and not forever! As long as they are alive, then there's still hope to survive.

Several days had passed and still no sign of them being rescued. For those days that they had spent on their little boat, they had experienced the biggest nightmares in their life. Spending the coldest nights without even a single light in their surroundings, being hunted by the shark under their tiny boat, the heavy rains and the big waves that keep on coming their way, the hunger and their thirst, they had experienced it all in just a few nights. After all those torturous days, Troy had gradually given up. But Rex was different, he did everything he could just to stay alive— he ate every food he saw that was floating on the sea, such as; raw fish, foods that had gone bad already, algae or any kinds of food that were eatable. Sadly, Rex was the only one who's willing to eat them, Troy declined every food that he had offered. It bothered him so much because he was afraid that something might happen to Troy.

Another fearful night had passed again. It was noon already, Rex was paddling their boat in any direction he could head to, while Troy was sleeping for he was so weak to lift a hand. While paddling, Rex saw a ship that had unexpectedly passed by. He was so happy that he almost tripped from suddenly standing up. He hurriedly woke Troy up and called out for the ship. Not long after that, the people on the ship had noticed them. They hurriedly helped the two poor boy whose faces were full of happiness. After being rescued, the people on the ship had welcomed them warmly and asked about their situation and what made them wonder on the sea.

After a few hours, they had finally reached back to the shore. The two boys were so happy that they ended up crying. They really thought that they'd die there— without seeing their family. After the ruckus quieted down, the ship had finally bid their farewell, for they still have to go on with their journey. They were so happy for the two boys, for they had finally saw their family again. And most importantly, despite the sufferings that they had gone through, they still didn't lose their tiny bits of hope. After the ship left the shore, everyone welcomed them both and were really glad that they're safe. No one had expected to see them again for they were gone for almost a week, everyone thought that they had already died. But nevertheless, they're now safe. And that's what matters the most.

A month had passed, and that incidence had gradually spread wide. But it left a scar to Troy, he'd been traumatized after undergoing such a nightmare of his life. He was afraid to be near the sea again, even just spotting a sea makes him weak. But Rex wasn't bothered by it, he's still as brave as before. Because for him, those nights were the best nightmares that he had. It may be torturous, but it also serves as a lesson to everyone.

*"We may be lost and wonder,  
We may cry and surrender,  
But  
The true believers won't give up easily,  
For they trust their Almighty"*