

Ivy's Bark

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"Beth, Beth where are you going?" Beth's mum called "I'm just going to explore the caves on the other side of the beach with Ivy," Beth said, grabbing the big golden dog's lead. "Ok but be back soon," Beth's mum called as Beth and Ivy galloped across the white sand. Beth and Ivy were inseparable; Beth was delighted when her parents had finally agreed to get Beth the beautiful golden retriever she had found an advert for, and ever since they couldn't be separated. Beth and her family were at a beach a couple of miles away that was famous for its cliffs and caves. Naturally, Beth and Ivy were desperate to explore them together.

"Wait, Beth," Beth's mum yelled, "do you want to take the paddle board so you and Ivy can get back to our spot on the beach faster?" Beth agreed and started lugging the paddle board across the beach to the cliffs. The sun smiled brightly at Beth and Ivy as they made their way to the cliffs, heaving the paddle board with them. Once they were finally there, Beth laid the paddle board on the ground and she and Ivy excitedly dashed into the first cave.

The walls of the cave were grimy and wet and the cave was very dark so Beth was very glad she brought her torch with her. The light from the torch glowed brightly on the cave walls and lit up the cave. After a while of fun in the caves, Beth realised that it was getting dark and she knew her mum would be furious. "Come on Ivy let's paddle board back to the beach- mum should be waiting for us there." Beth and Ivy hopped onto the paddle board and Beth started paddling through the inky black water.

Soon after they set off, mist as thick as custard came in and Beth couldn't see where she was going. "Ivy, I don't know how to get back to the beach- I can't see anything in the fog!" Ivy barked loudly: she could sense that something was wrong. A little while later Beth had paddled out too far and the thick grey blanket hadn't lifted. Beth began to cry. She didn't know what to do anymore.

Suddenly the loud tremble of thunder could be heard and thin bolts of lightning could be seen. Beth and Ivy trembled. Beth held Ivy close to her and she whispered: "a storm is here."

The paddle board began to rock from side to side, the waves were getting bigger. Rain came pouring down and Beth started shivering, hugging Ivy for warmth. Out of nowhere, a lifeboat came into view searching for Beth and Ivy. It wouldn't be able to see them- the fog was too thick! Beth attempted to call for help but she was so cold and weak she could only muster a little 'help'. Ivy took charge at once and began to bark as loud as she could- using all the strength she had left she barked and barked and howled for help. The lifeboat stopped to pick them up! They had heard Ivy! Once Beth and Ivy were safely back home all warm and dry, Beth began to explain what happened and how Ivy was a hero!