

The Water Horse

Water filled my lungs. I felt heavy hooves scrape across my face. Wet hairs swooshed across my body, pricking my skin. Eyes as blue as the ocean stared into my soul. A heavy shape forced me in deeper, deeper than I could bare. The stormy horse wasn't finished with me. It scooped me in with its lengthy legs. I could feel distress. With one last plunge, the horse dragged me deeper. That's when my mind went blank.