

There were no dark clouds in the sky.

"Um, Mike it's a bit rough now, should we turn back home?" Loda questioned.

"I think that's a good idea." Mike replied. Just as they were turning around in their small eate boat they froze in utter astonishment. A old man in a white robe and had a gold crown emerged from the water. The old man - who had a staff with a blue gem inside it - was walking on the water!

"Greetings, people above the water, this won't take long. Come my fishy-friends for now is the time, for the rise of the water!" The sea king exclaimed. With that, he tapped the bottom of his staff on the water - as if it were concrete - and because of this the sea parted!

"Come on," Mike said heroically "We've got to do something!" As quickly as they could Mike and Loda rowed up to the sea king.

"Stop this madness of whatever you are doing!" Loda blustered out.

"Madness? I will cover this world in water! The world will belong to the sea creatures!" Confessed the sea king. Then he washed them away from him with a strong wave. Luckily Mike's watch beeped for midday and the sun became much brighter. As if by magic, the sea king began to burn. In a panic, he dived back under the water and the water came back together.

As they came back to the beach they celebrated of their triumph, however something didn't seem quite right. Then they realised what it was - the sand was sinking...