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Rapids

Last year my Mom said I could take Felix and Felicity to Clanwilliam for the holidays. We had lots of fun going on motorbike rides and building sandcastles.

Felix and Felicity were super excited when my Mom's friend, Uncle Willem said he wanted to take us for a nice float down the river. Felicity couldn't swim, so I decided to go down with her in the little low-up-boat, along with my dog Rosie.

Uncle Willem and Felix were sitting on an old tyre tractor tube inner in the front, with our boat tied to the back.

We set off down the river. I shouted, "Tree" but Uncle Willem told us not to worry about the branch overhanging the river. Felicity and Felix were laughing and having fun until suddenly everything went wrong.

As we floated past the tree, there were rapids with a strong current, pulling us underneath the sharp branches. "Pop" went the tyre and the boat, throwing us into the water.

Luckily, me and Felicity were wearing life jackets, but we soon found out that it made it worse. As we tried to get out of the rapids, the life jackets held us up pushing us against the tree.

"Grab my hand, Felicity" I shouted as I kicked with all my might. She held on tight as I managed to get us out from under the tree. Luckily there was another tree further downstream, and we managed to grab hold of it.

As we were catching our breath, Felix and Uncle Willem also grabbed the branch. "Where's Rosie?" I asked in a panic. The next moment we saw a little fluffy head paddling towards us, and we pulled her to safety.

When we finally got out of the river, Felicity gave me a big hug. "I was so scared, thank you for saving me", she cried. Looking back I can laugh as it was an adventure, but so much for a quiet float down the river.