The deep-sea diver looked nervously at the ocean around him. One by one, waves crashed angrily into the side of his rocking boat. In a few seconds, he was going to have to enter these dangerous waters. Knowing the time had come, he put on his goggles, flippers and oxygen mask. He dived into the freezing waters below and hoped for the best.



The sun shone brightly on the new treehouse. Last weekend, the children had worked for hours building the walls, roof and stairs with their father. In the next few days, they were planning on decorating the inside. Before they could begin, they were going to buy some paint from the local hardware store. It was going to be a big job, but they were excited to get started!



Mia skated gracefully across the ice, lost in the magic of her routine. For the first time ever, she felt calm and controlled. As she skated around the rink, every spin, twist and turn was perfect. After the music stopped, the audience clapped and cheered enthusiastically. Finally, she had a real chance of winning a medal!



Professor Fizz clutched the miracle potion in his gloved hand. For many days and nights, he had been trying to perfect this recipe. Now that the brew was exactly right, it was time for a test. Removing his gloves, he pulled the cork from the top of the bubbling beaker. In one gulp, he drank the entire potion and waited.



When the lights went out, the candle on the chocolate birthday cake shone brightly. At that moment, all of the guests at Beth's party started to sing. While they were singing the birthday song, Beth smiled at each of her friends. When the song was over, everyone ate cake and talked together. That night, Beth wrote special letters to everyone to thank them for coming to her party.



Brad popped his head up from beneath the bubbles in the bathtub. In a few minutes, his little sister would come racing into the bathroom. In her loudest voice, she would scream for Brad to get out so that she could get in. In the meantime, Brad lay back peacefully in the warm, relaxing water. For a few more minutes,

he would enjoy being alone, quiet and still.



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He dived into the freezing waters below and hoped for the best.

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