Two weeks earlier, my son, Ben, had got in touch. He’d moved to England with his mum when he was three and it had been 13 years since I’d last seen him. So imagine my delight when he emailed me saying he wanted to come to visit me.

I was thrilled ! I arrived early at Byron Bay where we were supposed to meet. The bay was bathed in sunshine, and there was a group of kayakers around 150m off the shore. Getting a little closer, I realized one kayak（皮划艇） was in trouble. ＂Something’s not right!＂ I took off my T-shirt and dived into the water. I saw there were two instructors on board and a man lying across the middle. He was shaking violently. Linking arms with one of the instructors. I helped carry the young man out of the water. He was unconscious and as I looked at his face, something occurred to me. Those brown eyes were very familiar. ＂What’s his name?＂ I asked the instructor. ＂Ben,＂ he replied, and immediately I knew. That stranger was my son!

The instructors called for an ambulance. Fortunately, after a brief stay in hospital, Ben was well enough to be allowed to leave and later the family met up for dinner. We chatted about everything and then Ben turned to me. ＂I just want to say thank you,＂ he said. ＂You saved my life!＂

I still can’t believe what a coincidence it was. I’m just so glad I was there in time to help my son.