The water of life

Ronan is 27 and is a man with a mission, for the past 9 years he has been trying to uncover his ancestors secrets. When Ronan was 16 his Dad died in a tragic diving accident while looking for underwater ruins, although at first he was discorouged to continue his passion for diving he then thought that if his Dad had died for this there must of been something down there. This brings us to today, a very important moment of ronans career.

"CLUNK," Ronan dropped all of his diving gear into the back of his pink, rickety Toyota Yaris that he has had for 10 years. The car sags down with all the weight, it smelt of the sea and it was barely alive but he still loved it. the engine starts and he drives off with all the gear rattling around in the back, its a decently long drive, maybe 2 hours or so but Ronan is excited all the way.

The car stops at a halt and Ronan gets out of the car as if he has only been in the car for 5 minutes, he is greeted by two British men with brown and grey beards and round glasses, they looked like brothers, they shake hands and introduce themselves, the men are both divers and marine bioligists. As Ronan is getting his wetsuit on he shows them a satellite image of the site they will be going to, to an untrained eye it just looks like an ordinary birds eye view picture of the ocean but to them its much more significant, the most vague outlines of a temple can be seen through the deep blue ocean that hides it, it looks promisimg but there is only one way to find out.

Ronan finishes changing and the men lead him over to the boat, it isn't a mssive industrial one but he was happy about that, he found that it was more comfortable to dive off small boats because the bigger ones were just daunting. The boat was white and it looked fresh.

They all got onto the boat and Ronan typed in the coardinates, they started the engine and set sail for a 45 minute trip on the water. "We're here!" One of the men shouted with the energy of a an 8 year old, Ronan gathered himself and his gear. Once all of them are suited up they sit on the edge of the boat with their backs to the water, Ronan looks back the water is as clear as glass and as calm as day, he is praying for this