The water of life

They had been shreaching for the water of life now for over 7 weeks now. As they sailed closer and closer towards their destonation Tom flet the fear building up in side him. His throughts swam around in the glue that his brain seening to get no where. And when the ship finely stoped on where they throught Green Bread's ship had sunk bringig down the water of life to the depths of the ocean with it, Tom was white as snow and had started shivering. He looked at the welcomeing sky blue water and tryed to force a smile. He put on his Scuba grear and jumped into the water. He blinked as a rainbow of fish edied past him. He continued to make his was to down.

He gave out an exited sreek as he saw the wreck. The decay of time had done it's jod, the ship was green with age. Tom made his way to what once would have been a window. He pulled and tare a the coroded iron bars till they came free. He swam into wreck his fear growing. Skelotons litted the floor their faces permonterly grinning. Tom swam into the main corrdor of the ship and froze. A 20 foot long shark was staring back at him not sure what to make of him. Decideding he was food the shark opened it's mouth and langed at him. Tom scrambled to escape it's jaws, locking him self in a nereby room.

He looked around to see what once was the captaines cabin and there sat green bread. Revolting bits of flesh floated off him quickly eaten up by tiny neone fish. Clached in his bony hand was what had to be The Water of Life. Tom made his way towards Green Breads chair, but dodged away at the last minute as a wickly sharp spear catapolted it self out the wall. Tom heard a hiss of escaping bubbles a the wepon slisted his air tank in half. Not having match time left before his air ran out Tom grabbed The Water of Life out of the Captain Hand's and swan towards the surface. His lungs needed air. They burned as if someone had set a fire in them. Just as he was about to pass out a wave gave him a life saving boost to the freedom. Tom gulped in the fresh air as he swam towards the his ship. As he was pulled on to the deck by strong arms Tom lay their in silence Looking at the small Jar that contained his whole lifes effert. He had never felt so happy in his life.