The water of life

"CRASH!" the wave crashed ontop of Jono and Christian. Every day, they both went out surfing at their local beach. Over time, they had both become spectacular on a surfboard and even better swimmers. Although, this day was different as behind them, secretly following them, was a hungry shark with gold and ivory skin. It wasn't until

later that day they realised who it really was.

"Lets go deeper!" suggested Christian, who was the better surfer. Jono didn't agree it would be safe but eventually agreeded with his best friend. They got pulled by a rip out father and farther until neither of them could see the shore. Scared, Jono decided he would go back to shore. That was a bad idea because as soon as he got out of the rip, he noticed a shark looming up behind them, gradually getting closer and closer to them. The two boys struggled and struggled but knew that the shark would eventually get to them and when it did, surprisingly it didn't attack them but instead talked to them. "Come to my palace, 20 nautical miles east, and you will find me waiting there, ready for your quest." Reluctantly, the duo decided to go there but knew that when they got there, it would not be an easy task they needed to complete.

When they got to their destination, they didnt find anything there but ocean. Confused, Jono decided to look around their surroundings. There was nothing but ocean but then, he noticed a shipwreck. He drifted toward it and when he was above it, swum down to explore. He noticed that strangely, all the fish were gone and all that remained was the coral and de-formed peices of wood. Then, he saw a flash of gold appear behind him and turned towards it. He was amazed by what he saw. It was a man with full gold armour, spotted with aged seagrass. At first, he didn't know who it was but then noticed the massive gold trident in the Sea God's muscular arm. It was Poseidon.

Jaw-dropped, Jono asked him why he was here "Why did you invite me here?" he asked with general questioning, but the Sea God thought it was a joke and laughed so loud, he must've caused an underwater earthquake.

"Oh you know Smith, you know." he boomed.

"How do you know my last name?" Jono asked, not really wanting to know the answer. He was tempted to leave but would he want to anger the god of the sea? He didn't really care, so he went back into the water and swum up to meet his best friend. But as soon as he left, the muscules in his body stopped working and he floated back down to the god.

"'Sup" he said desperately, when he was on the ground. "Just checking the water temperature."

"You disrespect me boy." Poseidon snarled, thrusting the blades of his trident towards him, striking him down in an instant.

Unexpectedly, as soon as the blades struck Jono down, he came back to life, this time, a glowing persona. He was now as divine as any god, thanks to the Water of Life, kept in Poseidons own garden.