

You swim diagonally away from the point of land, pulling steadily, arm over water, breathing, kicking, yet trying to save your strength.

You're making headway against the current; it hasn't swept you any closer to the point. But you notice that you are still almost as far from the beach as you were before. You feel your strength ebbing, yet you swim on. Finally, exhausted, you realize you have given your all. You just aren't going to make it.

### The End

