Shark- a killing machine

This summer, my mother and I went on a unique trip to see sharks. Sharks are my favourite animals and I wanted to see them in the wild. That's why we signed up for a five-day trip in the yellow submarine.



Four days have passed and we only saw: four tiger sharks, two great white sharks, one basking shark and a longnose sawshark. A few more people noticed some leopard sharks. They had rushed to the viewport of our yellow submarine so fast that I didn't have time to squeeze into the crowd of marine biologists.



I felt down... You are probably wondering why because, in fact, I saw a lot of interesting species of sharks. I know, I know, but all my life I wanted to see megalodon. You can laugh at me because this shark died out several centuries ago. Hahahaha But I still believe it is hiding somewhere deep in the nethermost depths.



After a few minutes something big hit our submarine. The guide said that some tiny sharks probably bumped into us but the whack was repeated three times. The captain gave the order to use the periscope. A sixteen-meter megalodon appeared right in front of our eyes.



The megalodon attacked the submarine. I couldn't believe my eyes. Everyone was panicking, hiding and me? I stood by the glass window alone. I quickly grabbed my camera and took a few photos. Then I was just standing... The

submarine suddenly began to surface out of the ocean. I thought the shark got scared and Boom!!! The submarine started to leak. Many people were injured, including me and my mother. It all happened so fast and... I passed out.

I woke up in the hospital with a splitting headache and my arm amputated. My mother was sitting next to me with a few bruises and grazes. She was telling me what happened when I passed out. I was furious at myself although it was not my fault... Luckily, thanks to me camera I had some photos of this ferocious creature... Now I am twenty-four years old. I became a marine biologist and since then I have been looking for a Prehistoric Fish called MEGALODON.



The End...