

firmly tightening my swimsuit string, I dive into the first wave and swim towards the treasure island. As I reached the ladder, I had barely grabbed the stainless steel tube when I felt myself being carried upwards,

also didn't see that I was crying because my face was wet with sea water. From the beach, I see that my brothers have deserted the raft, leaving Lucie alone, like a little mermaid on her rock. So I set off. After

climb the ladder without any problems and without the help of dolphins. Maybe the real strength is self-confidence after all?

pushed on my buttocks by a force from the sea. So much so that I almost arrive standing on the pontoon, to Lucie's great surprise. "Did you see that?" I asked her. She then starts to yell: "Look, a

through the race he let go and I fell back into the water in an impressive splash. Under the effort, my swimsuit had slipped a little, revealing half of my buttocks... But fortunately, Lucie had not seen anything. She

all red, and it is not a sunburn. I never saw Otis again, my friend the dolphin. I named him for his ability to ascend. But since that day, I spend hours on the dock with Lucie. She thinks I'm funny and brave. Now I

shark is circling the raft!"

We can see a fin, but I immediately understand that it is not a dangerous shark, it is a good big dolphin! A force coming from the sea that mounted me on the pontoon

"Board!" to mask the pain in my feet from the ladder rungs, which were also sliding under the raft because of my weight. All the kids were laughing at me. One of them pretended to pull me by the hand to help me, but halfway

I've been lying on the beach for almost an hour. My older brothers are in the water, or more precisely they are fooling around on a floating raft moored fifty meters from the shore, that is to say in

with such ease. While Lucie was still screaming and holding her head in her hands, I saw my dolphin friend do a caper out of the water and wink at me, or so it seemed. He tells me, "I never turn down a little snout to help my

the ugliest dive. All this to impress Lucie. I don't dare to go in anymore. I'm a bit fat, and I don't have much strength in my arms. Yesterday I swam to the edge of the raft and tried to climb the metal ladder. I yelled

the open sea, for me. They swim to the boarding of this pontoon, get up by the metal ladder fixed on one of the edges and rush at once to the water by playing with the one who will make the biggest splash and

friends!" I give him big goodbye gestures. I then say to Lucie: "Don't worry, I'll bring you back to land, I'm not afraid of sharks, you saw, I told her to leave in shark language." I take her hand, she clings to me



