**Drowning**

I froze.

Ice seemed to shift.

Ice turned dark.

Too far to reach.

Arms outstretched.

Cracking sound.

Cold.

Ice

Black, stinking water spewed.

Lake closed.

Clothes grew heavy.

Blood pounding.

Blackness.

I couldn’t breathe.

I thrashed and failed.

Mud got in my mouth, my eyes.

Swimming towards daylight.

Sky, trees.

All blurred.

No crack or holes.

Ice stayed solid.

 *By Amy Lee Brennan*