

The Jump
By Zoe Y.

She was about to do it! "Oh my gosh, oh my gosh, oh my gosh!" I thought inside my brain. My face was as white as a ghost. Without hesitation — she did it. My scream was silent as I watched her hair flutter above her. I felt like I could faint.

Flashback to half an hour ago. It was the hottest day of summer. Hot enough that you would melt instantly if you went outside under the blazing sun. My friends, my little sister and I were in my mom's car. We were going to the Natatorium for a cool swim. Our armpits were steamed and sweaty. Ella, my little sister moaned. Arella and Rachel, my two friends groaned. I sighed with boredom. A few minutes later we dashed into the Natatorium's doors. "Ahhhhh!" we sighed as the cool, fresh air hit our red, burning faces. "Why are cars s0000 hot!" exclaimed Rachel. "Don't know," I called, "Mom?" she looked up from her phone and raised her eyebrows. I continued, "We're going to the high dive!" she nodded.

Arella, Rachel and I speed-walked to the high dive. All of sudden we all stopped. Was that who we all thought it could be? The girl we were all staring at turned around. She had shiny black hair and eyes that sparkled brightly. It was Jesse. She smiled with delight when she saw us. "Arella, Rachel, Zoe!" she squealed.

"Jesse!" we squealed back. Jesse climbed up the ladder that led all the way up to the high dive. She was going to jump off the high dive to persuade us that it isn't scary. Even though I already want to go on the high dive. Jesse cautiously shuffled her feet towards the edge of the high dive. She peered down and smirked as if she was saying, "I got this." She was about to do it. "Oh my gosh, oh my gosh, oh my gosh!" I thought. My eyes widened. My face turned snow white, even though I felt anxiety burning my cheeks up. Jesse jumped off the high dive. Her

feet hit the dark, gloomy water and her head disappeared under a quivering ripple. Arella, Rachel and I crouched by the edge of the pool — waiting. Jesse's head popped out of the water. "Who's next?" she said smiling. My hand shot into the air. "Me!" I yelled. "Not so loud." Jesse said and giggled.

I slowly climbed up the slippery ladder. I got on the diving board and shuffled my feet across like how Jesse did. My heart was beating wildly. I stood there and looked down. I could see the water just sitting there — still like it was waiting for someone new to come splashing in. I gulped and jumped into the water. I felt air rushing past my feet. It was like jumping off a cliff. The icy water made my toes tingle as my head disappeared under the glistening water.

Gasping for air, I swam to the edge of the pool and climbed out. "That was awesome!" I choked. "I know, right." Jesse said. She turned to Rachel who was smoothing out the wrinkles on her swimsuit. Jesse tapped Rachel on the shoulder, "Your turn." She said calmly. Rachel stopped smoothing out her swimsuit. "Oh-oh." Rachel squeaked.