

As they pulled up the Island, all the children were restless with excitement. Jumping out as fast as they could they raced up to the ruined castle. Julian and George led the way weaving a path through the small plants and shrubs that littered the ground up to the castle. They exploded through a gap in the wall and in to the courtyard. Faces flushed they gazed in awe up at the turrets that seemed to reach up to the clouds. "This is amazing!" Exclaimed Dick. Anne was so astounded that she just nodded without saying anything.

For hours the children dashed in and out of the crumbling rooms and run down towers, enjoying the majesty of the monument. At one point, their exploring turned into a game and they chased each other around the castle, until they all felt the pains of hunger and sat down in the courtyard to eat their tea. "I can't believe this is yours." Said Julian. Anne and Dick enthusiastically agreed with him. George was as happy as she had ever been. More than she ever thought possible with other children.

Their happy mood, however, was interrupted by the loudest eruption of thunder they had ever heard. The storm had come. Panicked, they sprinted for the boat, their fears adding speed to the run. Once outside of the castle they saw something that made them all stop. The waves were ginormous each topped with the white surf and came crashing down on each other quickly, again and again. Above them the sky had turned an dangerous black, none of the sun filled blue sky remained. The mainland should have been in the distance, but now was blocked from their point of view by a wall of rain. Without warning Anne began to whimper. Julian, Dick and George all huddled round Anne none of them saying a word for a few minutes...