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### Danny's Whale Adventure

My name is Danny and I am 11 years old.

This summer a whale swallowed me. Let me tell you how it happened:

One weekend, my Dad and I went fishing. I loved the sound of the sea splashing against the rocks while the dolphins chattered. Just as I was daydreaming, my Dad shouted, "Danny, time to go!"

In the car we sang sea songs. When we arrived, I smelt the wonderful smell of the sea. Suddenly, I was on the boat. As it rocked forward and backwards a bit of sea spray splashed on my face. Then I realized I was in the water...

"AAAAH!" I screamed. A few seconds later, I heard my Dad calling my name. Then I felt this horrible feeling through my body. It was like a whale was swallowing me. Wait, was a whale swallowing me? I felt his wet, slimy tongue spreading across my body. Then I started sliding downwards. It was like going on a really, really disgusting waterslide. When I fell down to the bottom, I could feel all sorts of pink shrimps squirming about so I jumped up, disgusted!

I stood there, thinking about what I was going to do. Should I bang on the whale's belly hoping to get out? Or should I phone my Dad? My phone was in my pocket but I don't think it would work under water. Suddenly, I thought of a great idea! In one of my encyclopaedias, it said that if you tickle a whale really hard, it will laugh and then anything inside it will come out. I remembered I had brought a bag of feathers in my pocket. I started tickling the whale with the feathers. The whale started laughing. He sounded like a really bad trumpet player. It was working! It was working! I kept on tickling until the whale laughed me out of this belly. I shot out like a cannon, "Woohoo!" I cheered.

Then I remembered that I had no idea where I was. I lay on my back thinking what I was going to do when I saw a boat!

"Help!" I screamed, "Help!" Luckily a fisherman saw me.

"What 'ya doing kid in the middle of the ocean?" the fisherman said.

"Please, *please* just help me onto the boat!" I yelled.

When I had gotten on board safely, I explained to him everything that had happened.

"Gee wiz! Let me get you home safely, where do 'ya live?" the fisherman replied.

"124 South Avenue, Ecuador."

"Well you're in luck, that's just around the corner."

Half an hour later I arrived at the beach.

"Now let's go to your house" said the fisherman.

When I arrived home, my Mum screamed and ran to hug me. My Dad did the same thing except with no screaming.

"Danny oh Danny where have you been?!" Mum shouted.

"I got swallowed by a whale and I bounced out of him by tickling him with feathers I had in my pocket!"

"That's why you got all wet!" my Mum exclaimed. All she cared about was that I was wet? What about the part of getting swallowed by a whale and tickling my way out?! She probably didn't believe me! It doesn't matter, I'm still glad to be home.

So that's the story of how I bounced back out of a whale. What an adventure!