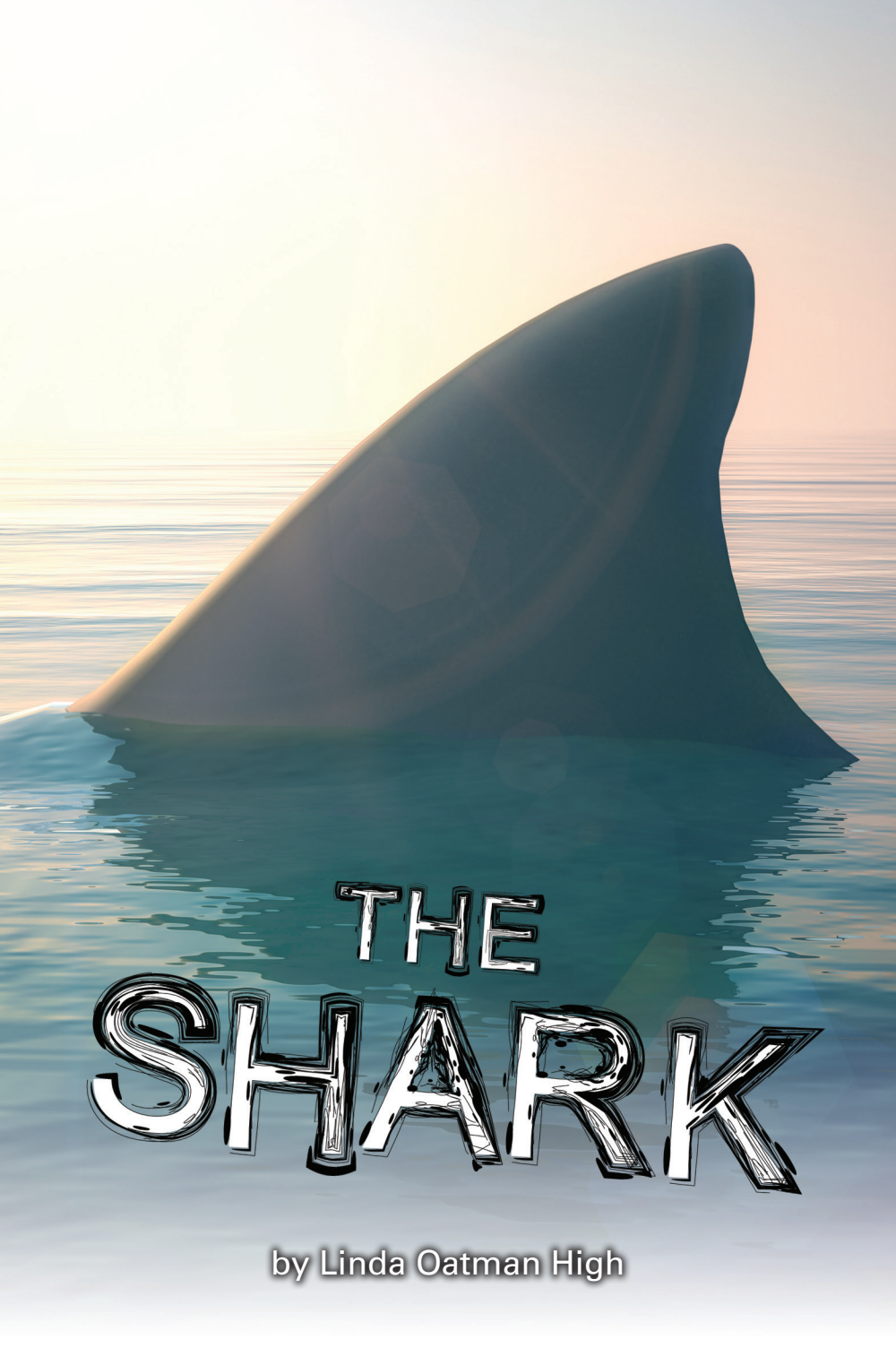


EMERGE [1] Verse



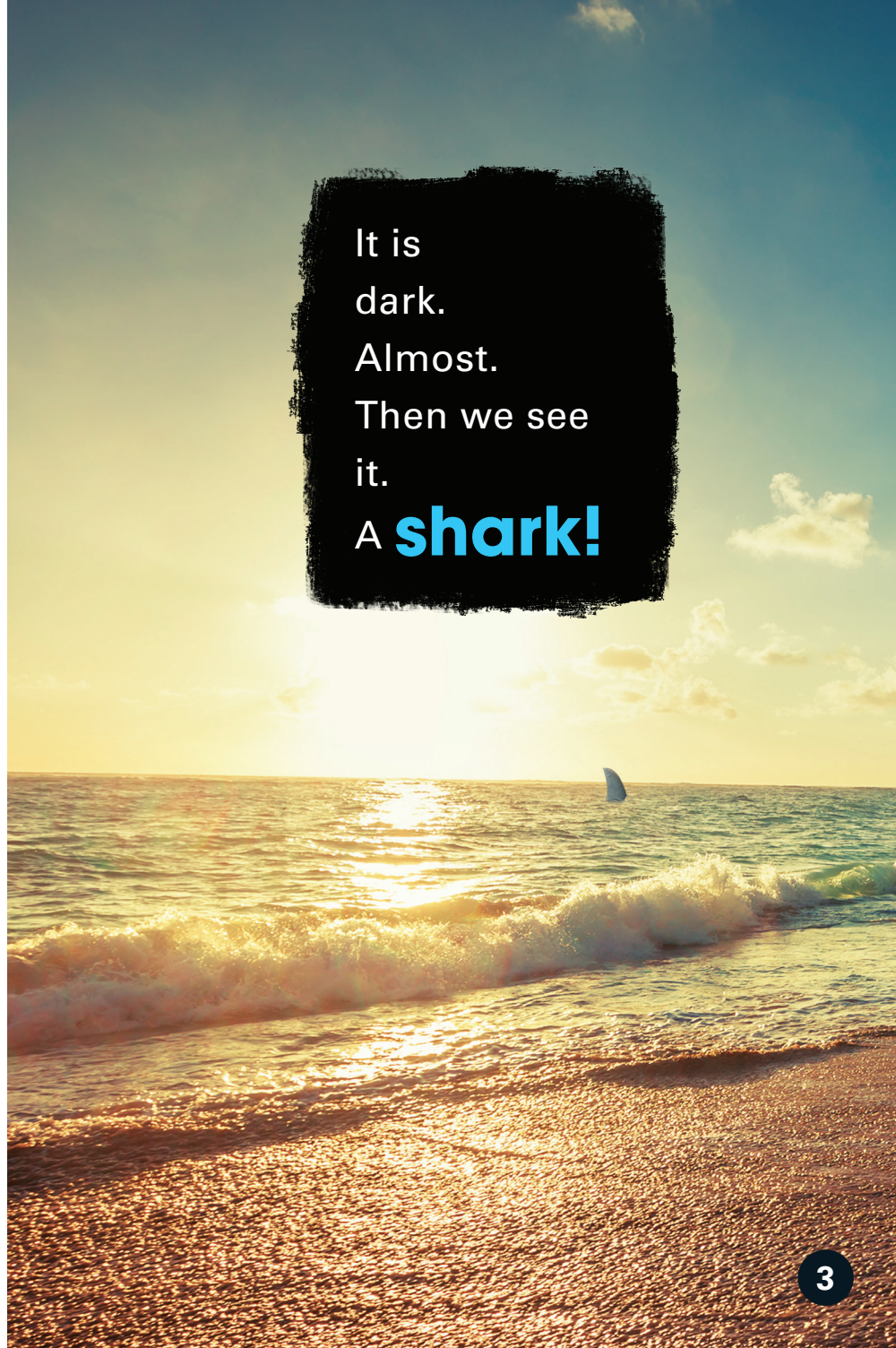
THE SHARK

by Linda Oatman High

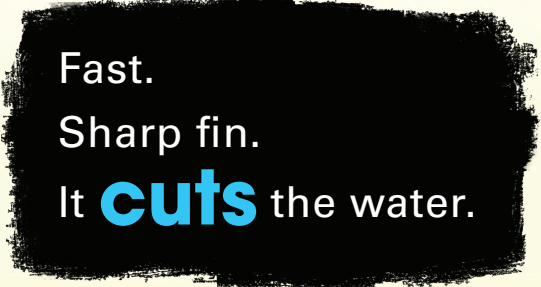


THE SHARK

by Linda Oatman High

A beach scene at sunset. The sun is low on the horizon, casting a golden glow over the ocean and the sandy beach. Waves are breaking in the foreground. In the distance, a shark fin is visible above the water's surface. A black, textured rectangular box is overlaid on the upper part of the image, containing white text.

It is
dark.
Almost.
Then we see
it.
A **shark!**



Fast.

Sharp fin.

It **cuts** the water.







“Yikes!” I shout.

Jump out.

Run to land.

Warm sand.