

This is Eli, who was a professional diver, sitting in his small, tight and uncomfortable glass bottle contemplating how he arrived at this point in his life.

Eli looked out at the ever darkening sky and wondered if he would ever escape and feel the wet, salty wind on his face, of course he had to remove his heavy, metal diving helmet first and he had left the key on the boat.

Eli thought back to the day before, when he went overboard.

The sea had started to get rougher and rougher throughout the day. He remembered feeling a sense of dread and fear.

As the clouds rolled in and they began to pile up Eli started to panic.

He got things ready; he was saying his goodbyes in his head to the people he loved.

He was looking all over his lovely, new boat to try and find his helmet. He couldn't locate it. He could feel the panic rising in his throat as the boat wobbled on the waves. He needed that helmet to survive. Finally, under a large box of flippers, he found it. He breathed a sigh of relief but it was short lived. The boat was rocking, rolling and bopping on the waves and in the wind. Eli knew he didn't have much time to get off.

He got his bottle and dragged it over to the edge of the boat. He jumped in and pushed off into the cold, dark and creepy sea. He pulled the lid on tight and hoped he wouldn't get dragged down with his boat. It was then he remembered that he had left the key to the helmet on the steering wheel when he was calling for help, that never came.

As Eli floated away from his beloved boat, he sobbed as he watched her being swallowed up by the huge, crashing waves. As he bobbed along his bottle began to be hit by parts of his beautiful boat and that made him sob harder and worry that his bottle would break with the force of them.

After what felt like a very long lifetime, Eli saw land. He hoped and hoped that the current would push towards it rather than back out to sea.

It seems that he was getting further away and so he closed his eyes for a moment. When he awoke, from his much needed sleep, Eli found that he was on the pebble beach that he had seen from the sea.

Now he was safe on land, Eli needed to figure out how to get out of his bottle and get the helmet off without the key. But that is a story for another day.