The Adventures of Scuba Gran

Have you ever been swimming in the sea? Have you felt the cool salty water bring out your goose bumps, and rested your feet on the ridges of sand made by the waves? My friend loves sea swimming so much, she always goes on holiday to the seaside. And she loves being in the water so much she always goes snorkelling or scuba diving. That's why we call her Scuba Gran.

Once upon a seabed, Scuba Gran saved a seahorse. It was the last day of her trip to Pembrokeshire (in Wales), so she and her diving friends set off across the bay in a small boat, listening to the cries of the gulls and watching cormorants dive for food. Scuba Gran flipped backwards into the water with a 'plop' and spent a merry hour exploring a shipwreck, covered in weed and barnacles. Out of the corner of her eye, she spotted something she had never seen before: an underwater dragon! Scuba Gran stayed as still as she could and peered into the seaweed. To her amazement, a seahorse was staring back at her! Just as she was about to head back to the boat, Scuba Gran noticed another seahorse: a tiny one! It had got caught in a current of water, and was spinning away from its parents in the brown algae. Gently and cautiously, Scuba Gran wafted the water so that the baby seahorse drifted back towards its home. It was probably just ringing in her ears, but she thought she   heard a distant 'neigh' when she surfaced to join her fellow divers in the boat.

Not long after that, Scuba Gran and I were on holiday in Cornwall (in England). Together we spent many happy hours rock pooling and finding

limpets and hermit crabs among the bladder wrack. On a day a bit like today, we walked from our comfortable hotel in Marazion across the walkway to explore St Michael's Mount. You have to be careful doing this, because when the tide comes in it becomes an island! The very next day, we were eating our pasties on a spiky rock on the beach when we saw a small boy with curly hair gazing at a crab scuttling on the sand. Suddenly we noticed that his family had left him behind and were crossing the causeway to the island, but the tide was coming in! Scuba Gran scrambled down, leapt across the beach, scooped the boy up and splashed through the water to take him to his family. They all stood and waved as she strode back through the rising tide to the beach.

As if that wasn't enough, Scuba Gran once foiled a group of jewel thieves! She was diving in the encrusted caves of the Isle of Mull (in Scotland), smiling at the sea anemones, when she happened to glance up and see something glittering in the sun. It was as if many multi-coloured eyes were winking down at her. Lifting her head up, Scuba Gran was dazzled by a shelf covered in shining rubies, sapphires, emeralds and diamonds. Of course she didn't touch or move them, but when she told the police they were delighted: they had been looking for the thieves and their collection of jewels for months!

Much to her surprise, Scuba Gran was recently awarded a medal from the Queen for her 'services to sealife'. She went to London to receive her medal and, on the way, her family made up a song about her. It was so catchy, and had so many sea creatures in it, that the Queen was singing it all day long!

I wonder if you've got a friend who loves their hobby as much as Scuba Gran does, and who's always having adventures and being kind?