Through the murky water, Beneath the bloody waves, paddles the lifeguard with an injured surfer lashed onto his paddle board. He takes him to the first aid tent and there he tries to stop the blood, but the surfer doesn’t want his help, ‘I will never be able to surf again,’ he groans’ I know’ said the life guard . He is silent for a moment then he says ‘ I have a damaged leg and I can still surf and life is been better then ever. After the blood stops pouring out, when the shark heads to the bottom of the ocean, the lifeguard takes him to the hospital.

He attends to the wound with the doctors surrounding the surfer and looks at the lifeguard in fear that he mightn’t live. The doctor comes into the room. The doctor with his shocked expression and instruments covered in dirt and rust. He stumble around like a drunken old man. The surfer moans in terror.