

AMONG THE OCEAN

The day has finally come. Me and my sister were about to head to the ship. Our driver had loaded our baggage. When I looked at the clock, I noticed we were late while we were on the road. Suddenly we heard our car had crashed someone and we panicked. All the people in the car got out and tried to figure out what was going on. We saw a woman lying on the road but she wasn't injured. She was just saying 'I had to go, he is after me' repeatedly. I decided to take her with us, but my sister looked at me with her suspicious eyes, and she said 'It's not possible we can't bring her with us. They will count and find who the extra passenger' In return I said 'Look at her! She seems so desperate and it's obvious that she's running away from someone we have to take her with us' She said 'OK then genius how can we do that?' I said 'We have lots of suitcases she may fit one of them' Then she got into the suitcase, and we continued on our way. We ultimately arrived. The people who worked on the ship started taking our baggage I pointed to the suitcase the girl was in and said 'This one has valuable jewellery and dresses. Please take this with us' At that time my sister was staring at me and I felt so nervous. I was doing this because I am quite a helpful person when I see someone who needs help I can't hold back I just help. My sister on the other hand is a helpful person too but she's so skeptical either. She always overthought and if someone does something whether is good or not she usually tries to find out what's the underlying cause and I know she was so uncomfortable with the situation. Luckily at the time we passed the gate and entered that magnificent lobby. I had never seen somewhere that massive and splendid. When we were looking around employee told me where my cabin was then he took me to my cabin with my suitcase and another employee took my sister to her room. We were not staying together because she was going to marry Winston who was the owner of the ship so the wedding was to be held on the ship within three weeks of our arrival in America. I couldn't believe my little Eloise was getting married. All your stuff is here have a nice trip man in a flash I came back to reality and said thanks then I realised I had forgotten the woman in a suitcase, I ran and opened it. She was out of breath. In a couple of minutes, she calm down. I needed to talk to her. I didn't even know her name. When I was about to start talking my sister came into the room. We needed answers, therefore sat her down in front of us and started questioning. My sister initially asked 'Who are you and where do you come from?' Then she 'Thank you for your understanding. No one will do the same as you I appreciate I'm Caroline, but you can call me Carol. I was living in a small town in Scotland then I had to run away so I came this far to England.' I looked like I was right I know deep down my sister still doesn't believe that she seemed more normal. The ship was getting ready to depart. We heard the siren everyone was going to deck to wave at people we went there too. When we came back, we saw our uncle and Winston talking. Three months ago our father died so our uncle took leadership of our company and then invested a lot of money in the ship. They were associated well they must be talking about work. I was being paranoid. My sister felt guilty for not being able to tell him after all he was her husband. They noticed us standing there and doing nothing they called over and we started chatting then came towards us he was wearing a dark blue uniform. I guess he was the vice captain, or something because he was looking nice and young. He

said 'Hello, Sir' to Winston 'Everything is under control since we've set off nice trips Sir, Mr. and ladies.' When he finished his words, he bowed his head and took a look at me. I felt something different I thought I liked that man. Winston mentioned that he was the captain of the ship. I was shocked and asked for it, 'But he's quite young for this, isn't he?' Winston and my uncle grinned and my uncle said 'He is one of the best captains in the company therefore we chose him.' I was utterly smitten. I went back to my room in order to check on Carol. Essentially our plan was simple. We will get her safely off the ship from the arrival. No one had to see her during that time. While I was thinking, the evening had already come. That night was our first night on the ship, hence we dressed classy and went to the dining hall. Our table was the biggest and in the middle of the hall. After dinner, we reminisced about our father with the photos. While we were sitting my uncle suddenly stood up and went somewhere. We thought he was getting emotional. Nevertheless, I kept looking at the photos attentively and I saw a familiar face in the photo. I couldn't believe my eyes and I showed it to my sister. The photo was taken in 1902, namely two years ago and the members of the company were standing. My father and uncle were in the front, but Carol was in the back. What did that have to do with anything? We couldn't stand it and went to my room to see the girl, but she wasn't in the room. We panicked because no one should have seen her. And we had lots of questions restarted too looking for her. My sister was grumbling as she was right and I started to think she was right. We were somewhere on the ship and people were running towards us. We were curious and went that way then we heard screams, when we entered the restroom our uncle lying on the floor initially I thought he just fainted, but afterwards the doctor of the ship came and said that he was murdered at first glance by strangled and they needed to investigate for more details. Our wonderful journey was turned into a horrendous journey. I didn't know what to do or how to act I just hugged my sister and cried. First our dad then our uncle... There was no one from our family elders anymore just us. The sheriff and her crew started an inquest. She was literally questioning everyone on the ship, and we know our time will come too. Eloise said 'She did this' I said 'What?' tearfully. In return she 'Carol of course who else could it be? She is the one whose extra!' I felt she was right. We couldn't find her in the room, and she answered all of our questions as she had memorised before now we had to tell the inspector who are we in doubt about but instead we told Winston first that maybe he could help us. He was upset with us for not telling him but he was a thoughtful man. Hence, he understood us and helped us to find her. He knew every edge of the ship so it wouldn't be too difficult to find her when we were searching for her. Apparently, the captain was informed about the murder committed. He came next to us, expressed his condolences, and we told him everything that we knew. Thus the four of us kept on searching. We were slowly walking towards the lower parts of the ship because someone who was wanted throughout the ship couldn't be around passengers. Approximately two hours later I was too exhausted, and I nearly gave up, but my sister encouraged me. We were always there for each other since childhood. Winston and Captain Edmund were looking at every engine room, and we were right behind them. Moreover, the heat was gradually rising. Abruptly Carol appeared in one of those engine rooms with an old man. We trapped him in the room because we were outnumbered. The old man's face looked burnt. They felt nervous. I could sense it, but it didn't matter because we caught them. Captain summoned the sheriff and all the officers. So they imprisoned Caroline and the old men. After that day all the passengers were allowed to go out of their cabins because the threat was over. Everyone was safe but I didn't feel

completely relieved. Why would she kill him our uncle that polite philanthropist man? He would never harm anyone. There were things in my head that weren't accurate. I went to my sister's room and she had to same ideas as me and also we talked about that old man he seemed an acquaintance to us, it couldn't be a coincidence. We went directly to the wheelhouse fortunately, both Edmund and Winston were there. We told our demand, which was a discussion with the two perpetrators. They didn't allow it at first, but we insisted so they authorised it. Finally, we were in front of their cells alone. They didn't look like guilty. We started to ask questions first I asked, 'Why did you kill my uncle and are you to accomplice? She didn't answer any of my questions but the old man couldn't resist and started to cry. He said 'Yes I know her she's my daughter. My sister thought he was a weak line and decided to question him instead of her. She always liked this, strong, I invariably envy her for this feature. In a short time, we learned that he was accountable for the ship's speed, which means he was putting coal into the furnace. He added to his statement he did this to get into the ship. Each fact that we learned surprised us even more, but we still could not establish a connection with our uncle's death. Then he said 'I did this for your goodness. I should have done it before.' I examined the old man thoroughly and I realised he was our father, our dead father. I called him 'Father!'. And returned 'Yes, my dear daughter'. I wanted to hug him so much, but there were bars between us. My sister was in shock. She could just ask 'How!'. Our father said 'I will tell you everything soon. Come back when we are about to arrive USA. But you are safe now that's the most important thing you must know.' We were confused a lot. Did it mean Carol was our young sister? I didn't want to take her with us for nothing as if I felt it. However, she lied to us to get on the ship that's the fact and our father killed our uncle, his own brother! We completely felt chaotic at that moment. We went back to my room and talked all night. After three weeks we were about to enter the harbour. I met with my sister at the lobby, and we didn't mention anyone about our father as we agreed despite the insistence of Edmond and Winston. We schemed to go to our father secretly and learn more details. We somehow infiltrated that place without being seen by anyone. We were ready to learn the truth. He said 'I was not expecting to see my daughters.'. Eloise said 'Long story short...' He started. We were almost passed out from what we listened to. Our uncle tried to kill our father three months ago because he learned about uncle's illegal work, which is slave trade robbery any kind of bad things to make money easily. Father was going to put on the scent him but uncle was informed by his man, so he... Our father will always carry the scars of this incident on his face. He said 'I don't want to interrupt your thoughts but you have to know one more thing.'. Oh God, what now? my sister said. 'We need to be quick because the world doesn't know your uncle has died yet and when they learn they will come after us. I was too powerful a couple of months ago as you know but now he's in charge. He has troopers that's why I planned this in a long trip. It will take time to find us until that time we should move from place to place.' he said. Eloise 'Or we can tell Winston and he might help us. He has hands everywhere.'. Then both of them turned to me, which one's opinion would I approve of now. Stay and fight for my father's freedom or run away from my uncle's partisans?