

Erin was a young, adventurous girl, who lived with her mum and her dog Archie near a big fishing town. She longed to go to sea, but everyone warned her never to go out to sea as it was too dangerous because of the legend of Black Rock.

One day, she secretly (and some would say carelessly) sneaked onto her mum's boat. As the daylight faded, a fog appeared. The fog was thick. The fog grew thicker. The fog was the thickest they had ever seen. Soon, Erin couldn't see past the end of her nose.

Suddenly, a huge dark shape loomed ahead in the boat's path. The boat swerved wildly. Crash! Splash! Whoosh! Erin tumbled into the sea unnoticed. Desperately, Erin tried to swim up, but the more she tried, the more she sank, deeper and deeper until nothing but blackness enveloped her. Then—RUMBLE. A deep, terrifying sound echoed around her. Black Rock woke up!

Erin gasped as its gentle, friendly face smiled at her. All around her, pretty, swift fish darted, graceful, magenta squid drifted and tiny, tangerine crabs scuttled. It was a dazzling, underwater paradise.

Just then, Black Rock's hand emerged from the water, lifting Erin gently. In that moment, she realised that Black Rock was not a terrible monster, it was a huge, living thing, home to hundreds of beautiful creatures. As it carried her back safely to the shore, she knew that she must tell everyone the truth about Black Rock.