

5-1-2001

## The Adventure of Team Tiger (Part Two)

Meghan Pearl  
*NSU University School*

Follow this and additional works at: [https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool\\_litmag](https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool_litmag)



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

### Recommended Citation

Pearl, Meghan (2001) "The Adventure of Team Tiger (Part Two)," *Hieroglyphics: the NSU University School Literary Magazine*: Vol. 8 , Article 43.

Available at: [https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool\\_litmag/vol8/iss1/43](https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool_litmag/vol8/iss1/43)

This Short Story is brought to you for free and open access by the University School at NSUWorks. It has been accepted for inclusion in Hieroglyphics: the NSU University School Literary Magazine by an authorized editor of NSUWorks. For more information, please contact [nsuworks@nova.edu](mailto:nsuworks@nova.edu).

## **The Adventure of Team Tiger**

(Part Two)

*Mehgan Pearl*

With our bodies leaning over the boat, we turned to each other grimacing from the taste of the salt water, wincing from the burning in our eyes, yet grinning with the thrill of the intensity. The salt crystals made our bodies sparkle almost as much as our eyes during those moments of exhilaration. With the chilling water constantly beating at my body and the wind in my face, I felt as though I were at war with the elements, defying the impossible by pressing through the waves that blocked my path to success. I was directly interacting with the wind, working with the mysterious force to propel my ship forward through the treacherous yet beautiful Mediterranean. My eyes were in awe of the scenery, my heart was warmed by the smiles of my friends, and my passion for sailing had never been so satiated.

I successfully maneuvered our boat to our destination. It wasn't until my feet hit land that I realized my hands were nearly bleeding from the texture of the rope and my arms were screaming in pain from the pressure of the tiller. I had scratches and bruises and rope burn but none of it mattered in the least; my injuries were masked by my absolute euphoria. I was so proud that I had exceeded my trip leader's expectations and achieved closeness with nature that is utterly indescribable. What I accomplished and experienced that day will forever be imprinted in my memory.