

The four friends’ adventure

One summer evening, just as the sun began to sink towards the horizon, four children prepared for an exciting adventure on the beach at Vilassar de Mar. Eight-year-old Tanit, whose imagination knew no bounds, led the group. Beside her walked her six-year-old sister Isona and Pau, Isona’s classmate, with whom they always shared laughter and secrets. At the back came Pau’s three-year-old brother Gerard, looking at the world with curious eyes.

With baskets full of sandwiches and fishing rods in their hands, they walked towards the rocks at the end of the beach, where the waves broke gently. It was a special place only they knew, full of hidden corners and mysteries to discover.

“When we reach the rocks, we can make a cave!” Tanit suggested eagerly, already imagining a pirate fortress.

“Yes! And we can decorate it with shells!” Isona added, dreaming of a hideout full of seaside treasures.

Pau, who always had clever ideas, suggested:

“We can make a seaweed flag and hang it at the entrance!”

Little Gerard, with his endless energy, ran back and forth collecting stones that seemed magical to him.

By the time they reached the rocks, the sky was turning pink and orange. They got to work and soon built a little cave from stones and sand. Tanit and Isona collected shells to decorate it, while Pau used seaweed to make the loveliest flag they had ever seen.

When it was finished, they sat at the entrance and watched the sun melt into the sea, leaving a sky full of stars. It was time to start fishing. Each child took a rod and watched the dark water, waiting patiently for a curious fish to bite.

Suddenly, Gerard called out excitedly:

“Look! There in the water! A blue light!”

All four looked up. A blue glow was moving towards the shore. As it came closer, they saw a jellyfish, but not an ordinary one. It shone with a magical light that lit up the water around it.

“Amazing!” whispered Tanit, her eyes wide. “I’ve never seen a jellyfish like that.”

“It looks as though it’s dancing,” said Isona, enchanted by its gentle movements.

Pau, always curious, wanted to know more.

“Perhaps it’s a magical jellyfish. What if it wants to tell us something?”

The jellyfish kept dancing nearby for a long time, as though it wanted to join their adventure. The children watched in wonder and silence,

letting the magic of the moment surround them.

At last, it drifted slowly out to sea, leaving a trail of light that gradually faded away.

“That was the most incredible adventure ever!” Isona cried as they packed their things to go home.

“Yes, and our cave will be the secret place where we always remember this night,” Tanit added with a smile.

With hearts full of emotion and eyes bright with happiness, the four friends set off home, leaving the cave, the rocks and the sea behind. They knew that their night in Vilassar de Mar would be a story they shared forever, one of those adventures you have with true friends.