



*'If another wave hits us, we'll roll over.'*

Quickly, Mark got back to the steering wheel. He turned the wheel and *The Quest* turned round. Now the wind and waves were behind the boat again.

'Is everyone all right?' Mark shouted. John and Lek shouted, 'Yes!'

'We were going too fast,' Mark explained. 'We have to slow down!'

'Slow down? How can we slow down?' asked John.

'Get those two ropes over there,' Mark told John. He pointed to two long thick ropes. John picked them up.

'Now tie them together,' said Mark. 'Tie one end of the rope to the stern ladder. Then throw the other end into the sea.'

John tied the ropes together. He pulled them to the stern of the boat and tied one end to the boat. Then he threw the other end into the sea. When all the rope was in the water behind the boat, *The Quest* slowed down.

Suddenly, Lek shouted, 'Look!' He pointed in front of the boat.

Mark and John saw a bright red light in the sky in front of them.

'That's an emergency flare!' shouted Mark. 'Someone is in trouble!'

'The flare is quite near. What shall we do?' asked John.

'We must go and help,' Mark replied. 'There are no other boats near here.'

Mark steered *The Quest* towards the red light in the sky. For a few moments, the red light shone on the waves. Then the light went out, and everything was dark again.