

My Drift Bottle

I read a story about people who met because of a message inside a bottle. A man put the message inside the bottle and tossed it in the ocean. Months later, a lady found the bottle on a beach far across the ocean.

I asked my teacher if we could try sending a message in a bottle. She said she would save a bottle with a tight lid for me. She said we could launch the bottle on our next field trip to the beach. It was our class project. I wrote a letter about myself for the bottle. Some of my friends wrote letters, also.

After we were done, we showed our letters to my teacher. She said we could put all the letters in the bottle. We asked whoever found the bottle to write to us at our school. We wanted to know how far the bottle would go. We took the bottle along on our next trip to the shore. We stood on the beach until the tide started to go out. Then I threw the bottle as far as I could. We watched it bob in the waves until we could not see it any more.

Now every day I wonder if someone has found our message. I wonder if the bottle is still drifting on the waves. I wonder if it is traveling across the ocean and imagine the different countries it might reach. I hope someday we find out where it went.