

## *Lost at land...*

"Dad! I'm scared!" I said with fear.

"Mina, don't be a chicken, besides, it was free! And we are not about to waste this opportunity."

As we flew in the helicopter I saw a beautiful bird fly through the air.

"Dad, look! Isn't it beautiful!" "Do you know what bird it is?" I say with cheer

"I don't know? I think it might be a toucan."

As we keep looking at the bird the helicopter starts to shake violently.

"Woah! What's happening!? I screamed

"I don't know?"

My dad said with confusion, as the helicopter kept shaking the pilot spoke.

"Attention everyone, something hit the engine so we will be doing a crash landing, please hold on to something and stay calm."

I quietly stuttered,

"Dad, what's happening?"

my dad remarked

"something hit the engine of the plane so we're going to do a crash landing"

As the plane kept shaking the pilot spoke again

"Attention everyone, we are going to have to jump out of the plane so please put on your parachute"

As I look up at my dad I can see that he was clearly scared.

As the plane continues to shake my dad speaks.

"Mina, you have to take the last parachute. I'll be fine, but you have to get off the plane." As I hear him say that, I look at him with teary eyes. "b-but I don't wanna leave you!" My dad keeps trying to give me the parachute and I finally give in. Before I jump off I take one last look at my dad before I jump off the plane with my parachute, and then I jump. As I'm falling I see a lake and some other animals, and then suddenly I fall into a tree scratching my arms and legs. "OW! that hurt!" as I take off the parachute and fall to the ground I try to get up but it's hard since I got all those cut. And then I realize, I'm stuck in the middle of the Amazon. I start to worry, I start to wonder why we even went on the plane, I start to wonder why it was free, and I start to wonder if I'll ever get home.

KABOOM. As I hear the big sound I look up to see smoke coming from straight ahead, I wonder if I should go towards the smoke. Finally I made up my mind and I started to walk towards it. As I get closer the smell of the smoke starts to get stronger. When I finally get to the smoke I see the plane but nobody in it. I start to look in the plane and I find a med kit, a notebook full of plants that are or are not poisonous, a pocket knife, a map, a pot. I think to myself "why is all of this stuff in the plane? Where did everyone go?" "Did the pilot plan this?" I decide to take everything from the plane before it attracts any animals. Soon enough I found a small area close to a lake so I decided to settle down there for now. A few hours later I managed to build a makeshift shelter to stay the night in.

As I wake up, I walk to the river to make a pot of water so I can wake myself up. After I finish my water I go back to the crash to see if I can find anything else there. When I get there, I walk into the plane. As I started to look around, I saw a few more items which included rope, and a mosquito net. I let out a sigh of relief knowing that I won't have to sleep with mosquitos biting all night. As I search for food, I come across a river. I rush back to my shelter so I can grab my pot to get some water from the river. By the time I get there, I see tons of fish jumping in the river, and one of the fishes looked like a piraputanga one of the fastest and the longest fish in the Amazon, and I knew that if I caught one of them, then I wouldn't have to look for food for a while. First I put some water in my pot so I wouldn't die from dehydration. Then I made a makeshift fishing rod with the rope I found in the crash and a stick. And then I waited....and waited....when all of a sudden I feel a tug on my fishing rod, but when I pull the fishing rod out of the water...nothing on it. So then I try again, and

in wait....and wait...and then i feel another tug but when i pull again...still  
nothings on it. Finally I tried one last try and so I waited ... and  
waited...and I felt the tug again,so I pulled and finally I got a fish. I start to  
gather my stuff to head back to my shelter before it gets dark. When I get  
there,I start a fire so I can cook the fish.

“mmmmmmmm that  
fish was soooooooooo delicious! I wonder what I should do now?” As I start  
to wonder what to do now I hear a whooshing sound. I look up to see a  
rescue helicopter flying past me. I rush to grab some sticks. sticks long  
enough to grab their attention. I run to the sand,making it before them. I  
carefully align them making sure that it's clear enough for them to see.  
they circled around me a few times and I swear that the second time they  
circled around me they looked at me. But the fifth time they actually let me  
down the ladder for me to climb,as I was climbing I started to cry because  
I thought I was going to be stranded forever. When I get to the helicopter I  
ask them if they know where my dad is. They tell me that they reduced  
him already and they tried to find me to but I was nowhere to be  
fond.When we finally I got out of the helicopter and I saw...my parents!  
“Mom! Dad!” “Mina,” my parents shouted. “Mina we missed you so much!”  
As I look up at them,my eyes start to well up. “Mom i m-missed you so  
much!”  
An hour later we all go back home  
and take a rest.