

THE WORST TWO DAYS OF MY LIFE!

"Beeeeeb" I hear a tornado siren in the distance. Before I can react, my mom screamed, "RUNNNNNNNNNNN!"

"I'm trying- HELP!!! I yelled back.

I fly up and grab a tree and brace for impact." CRAAAAAAACK"! I felt dizzy and blacked out before I could think twice. I woke up with trees everywhere and a small dirty pond with an opened coke bottle with dirt inside. In a panic, I yell help! and tell myself I'm going to die! Thinking about what will happen, to me I try to calm myself down but I can't. I check my pockets and find 35 cents and trail mix. a fidget toy, a spider- man watch and a pen. I take a look at the watch and it says 7:28 am I calm myself down and decide to get some rest. The next day I decided to make a stick fort like they do in a tv show. After some time I have enough sticks to build a shelter. I start to get hungry so I eat my trail mix but I can't find my pen.

"No, no this can't be happening," I yelled!

The next day I find my coins and try to start a fire. I hit it together and rubbed it together. None of it works so I try a stick, nothing, the rest of the day I try coins + sticks till I find some rocks and SMASH! A spark flew into the grass. I smacked it harder, then a spark hit my fort. SHHH, YES I say, FIRE FIRE! I ran to get more sticks to put in the fire. I did that until the fire was huge. Almost too big but I decided to go to sleep anyway. That was a huge mistake...

The fire burnt out. I try to start another fire but it fails. I heard something in the distance I saw a helicopter.

I yelled "HELP!"

They didn't notice me, so I took the empty coke bottle to try to get it to shine in the sun and reflect up to the helicopter.

"HELLLLLLP," I screamed again.

They turned around and a rope came down. I hear a voice.

"GET ON THE ROPE," someone bellowed.

I CLIMBED ON then they pulled me up.

"How did you survive out here," asked the pilot?

"Uhhhh no clue," I replied breathlessly.

"Well that's really hard to do, so where were you before you before I found you?" he questioned.

"I was in the Everglades camping ground, I was staying there with my family," I said sadly, "I was sucked up by the tornado."

"I hope you can take me home, can you," I pleaded.

"Well, your family has been looking for you and that's just what I'm here to do. Are you ready to get home?" he said joyfully.

"YES!" I said with excitement.

About 10 minutes later... We arrived at the airport. I saw my mom and dad from the window in the helicopter as we were landing.

"LOOK, down there, it's my parents" I said gleefully

We landed in the grass. Once I was able to get out of the helicopter I ran to my mom.

"MOM!!!!!"

" KENDON!!!!!"

We hugged each other and I thought I'm going to tell my mom all about what happened. Just then, my dad came running up and said, "Thank goodness you're okay!"

" You are okay, aren't you," my dad asked?

"Yeah, I'm okay. I'm super hungry though," I stated as my stomach growled as loud as the helicopter.

Then dad said our plane is leaving soon to take us home.

"Ok, let's go then," I replied, "But you better get me something to eat at the airport!"

20 minutes later....

We almost missed our flight because I couldn't stop eating.

For about an hour, I continued to tell them what happened on the plane! The plane started to shake rapidly and I looked at my mom covering my mouth with my hand. Not again, I thought to myself and I found myself saying...

"WHAT WAS THAT," I yelled louder than a bulldozer?

"Uhhhh, I don't know," my mom said with wide eyes.

BOOOOM!

Suddenly, the plane split in half and flames engulfed us as we were going down.

"We can't use the parachute, we are too close to the ground," my dad barked.

"Brace for impact," the pilot called out.

CRACK, I saw what I thought was the pilot flying by my window at 100 miles per hour.

The plane was hanging by some slimy ropes about 5 feet off the ground.

"What the heck," another passenger exclaimed.

"The end of the plane fell off, thankfully nobody got hurt," said another passenger."

"Well one did," another passenger spoke.

"Who," someone asked?

"The pilot, obviously. Didn't you hear him screaming?" a man said.

"STOP arguing," my dad yelled, "We need to find a way out of this plane before it falls and crushes us."

"Let's go mom," I said and quickly grabbed our stuff. Next, we jumped down one by one. The other people gathered their stuff and jumped down too. Nobody said a word. Soon enough, everyone was out. Suddenly, the slimy ropes snapped and the back of the plane came crashing down. CRRRRRACK!!! It looked like we were in a jungle with a small hut and too many trees. It was a small jungle too.

"What are we going to do," asked another passenger who was so freaked out she wet her pants.

"Here, I found this," my mom exclaimed!

It was a box of matches and a flare gun from the plane wreck.

"Perfect, what about food," dad said with desperation.

I could still see that passenger spinning in circles saying, "Help! help! Somebody help!"

I told my dad that I had some trail mix.

"Great!" said literally everyone.

"Lite the matches," I commanded.

“Ok he lit one and tossed it into some leaves. Faintly we heard a sound and then we saw a boat coming our way.

“HELP!”

About ten seconds later...

The boat was right next to us! To our surprise it was the Pilot.

“ You folks seem to need some help, hop in y’all.” he stated with no questions asked. He told us that when he fell out of the plane he landed right in a tree which broke his fall. He remembered that the airport had tons of rescue boats and happened to be near the tree he landed in.

“What? That doesn’t sound true,” I said confused.

“Well, it is sonny.”

About 10 minutes went by and nobody said anything. We spotted land.

“Here folks, we’re back at the airport, we will get you new tickets.”

We saw a little plane with a building. We walked in the building. It was filled with snacks, water, soda and more. Everyone put at least 25 bucks in the machine.

“What a rip,” I said 5 dollars for water. Let me repeat “5 BUCKS”! But we bought it anyway we stepped on the plane and it was business class type “here

folks,” he led us to worse than economy seats. Everyone was very mad but we took our seats and were silent for 3 hours nothing except faint whispers. Eventually we landed. We hopped off the plane and rushed through the airport and got to our car. and headed home in are car and talked about how I survived in the woods for so long. As we pulled in our driveway I thought maybe dont go outside when your mom tells you not to.