

LOST

"WAKE UP THE SHIP IS SINKING!!!!" My Dad screams at the top of his lungs. I groan.

"Dad stop joking I wanna sleep" I moaned to my Dad, my Dad is a really big joker, likes to joke around a lot.

"GET UP RIGHT NOW, INTO THE LIFEBOAT, AND IF YOU DON'T YOUR GROUNDED FOR TWO MONTHS "

That got me, I did not want to be grounded for two months, so I just listened and got up off the bed and jumped in the life boat with my parents in super speed. And then just when we got inside the lifeboat, the ship disappeared into the depths of the ocean. WHOOSH! I wake up floating on water in the middle of nowhere, so I must have just somehow got separated from my family and ended up here. "Where am I?" I say to myself, I try to remember what happened to me but the last thing I could remember was me bobbing around in the water in a lifeboat with my Mom and Dad and a bunch of other people but then somehow I got separated from my Mom and Dad and the other people and now I ended up here. "Well now that I'm in the ocean all by myself with know one with me, what am I going to do?" I say to myself then suddenly I see a big fin just three feet ahead of me, coming in my direction my heart starts beating hard!! I felt terrified! "SSHHHHH AAAAAAAAAAAAA RRRRRRRRRRRRK!!!!!!!!!" I scream, I start swimming really fast, the fastest I have ever swam! But the shark keeps on following me and it gets closer and closer! "Soon I might become the shark's lunch!" I yell to myself. A few minutes later the shark leaves me alone. I don't know how in the world the shark just stopped chasing me but I just felt relieved! Then I start to feel tired of swimming faster than I had ever swam. A while later it was starting to get dark. I was feeling as cold as an Iceberg. And so I somehow fell asleep in the deep dark cold waters of the ocean.

"SQUACK SQUACK!"

I hear a bird squawking in the sky in the nice morning sunlight, that made me remembered how I use to wake up early in the morning and use to drink milk while sitting by my warm beds window, but now I was stuck in the most deepest sea in the world, the western pacific ocean a deep cold ocean, then I started feeling hungry and that reminded me about my Moms delicious breakfast omelets but now I didn't have anything to eat and was starving now. I thought that maybe I could catch some fish and then eat it but I didn't think it through first of all I didn't have fire to cook the fish second of all I didn't have a fishing rod to catch the fish because and third of all I wasn't even on land to catch the fish and (I can't just catch a fish with my hand because they'll just slip out of my hands and they wont even come to me in the first place).

Two Days Later

"WHOOSH" I wake up on a shore I open my eyes to a beautiful place but there was knowone there at first I thought it was Hawaii but usually there's a lot of people there and a lot of lifeguards but there was nobody over there so I knew I was at abandoned Hawaii I got up and examined the place for any sings of people or things like that but all I could see were trees, trees and trees and that's when I knew where I was... a deserted island! That explained why there

were no signs of life there (except the trees,) so I was all alone now, I hated being alone! Suddenly I heard something in the forest of trees Twik Twack. Something in the forest was making noise...ROOOOOOOAAAAAAR!!!! For a second I thought my heart stopped working ROOOOOOOAAAAAAR!!!! The noise came again. I was just standing there like a lost baby deer staring at some dangerous wolves thinking like its his mama. Like it was nothing to be scared of, like I was just staring at rainbows and lollipops (but really I was staring at the ocean and there was literally a bear behind me) then I turned around and then saw a really big BEAR!!! "AA!!!!!!!" I screamed, so then my mind stopped functioning so I ran into the ocean because I thought the bear couldn't get me but I didn't know that that bear was a brown bear and brown bears can swim in water faster than humans because they can swim for 6 miles an hour and humans can swim for only 2-3 miles so I don't know what I was thinking so I swam and swam as fast as I could but when I stopped swimming and look back at abandoned Hawaii the bear was not over there anymore so I just swim back to the island, when I got there I thought I could go into the forest (where the bear came out of) to get something to eat like berries or something like that, but I was sooo HUNGRY!!!! forgot that I had almost been attacked by a bear like 10 minutes ago!"ROOOOOOOAAAAAAR!!!!"The bear was still there, 'oh not again' I groan, then I turn around to see where the bear is but I don't see it then I look on my right, no bear is there, then I look on my left, no bear, the bear is nowhere to be seen "ROOOOOOOAAAAAAR" I hear the bear ROAR again my heart starts beating again, my mind stops working, I faint.

TWO HOURS LATER

"SQUAK SQUAK!" I wake up to the sound of an osprey flying over my head "I can't believe I survived that bear attack, that brown must have been startled by me" I say to myself I felt tired so I just kept on lying down on the sand for a while.

A FEW MINUTES LATER

I get up off the ground, but when I stand up my stomach growls. I feel like starving. I haven't eaten anything in 3 days and this is my fourth day on abandoned Hawaii (it's just a deserted island that kind of looks like Hawaii) but then just that minute my mind pops up with a great idea! so my island's beach is a beach with A MILLION ROCKS so I use those rocks to make a sign that says S-O-S so if anyone came by in a helicopter or something like that, they would see my enormous SOS sign and then they would come to me and then I would be rescued! Now all I had to do was wait for someone to come back.

A few hours later

I started to doubt my plan about being rescued when the sun was setting. It was about to get dark. I had no hope left, so I just slept the night away.

THE NEXT DAY AT NOON

I was sleeping on a rock till noon the next day, and woke up to a sound of a helicopter it landed and the Helicopter Pilot came out of it and then went crazy asking me A MILLION QUESTIONS 'are you ok?' 'are you injured?' 'what are you doing on this deserted island?' 'How long have you been here?' A million questions later, I answered all the questions and then got up and the pilot asked me one more question.

"Where were you before you got stranded on this island?"

"I was on a cruise ship with my parents but something happened and ship was sinking so me and my parents jumped in to the last lifeboat with a few other people and

then the next thing I knew I was bobbing around in the water but in the lifeboat with my family(their just my parents)and then I somehow ended up here”

The pilot was shocked when he heard what I told him,then he said

“Well then let’s take you home”

I told the pilot where I needed to go and he took me there. I was finally rescued when the helicopter took off while the pilot was flying the helicopter. He asked me a question.

“What are your parents' names?”

I answered him, when the pilot heard my answer he told me that my parents were alive!When the pilot told me that my heart filled with joy!And I was BURSTING WITH HAPPINESS!! was so HAPPY and JOYFUL!The pilot also told me that I will see my parents once we get to the airport.Now I was finally rescued and I was going to meet my family.This was the biggest challenge of my life,I survived,a shark attack and a bear attack and 5 days of being alone, without my family, in the cold sea,on a deserted island I survived it all.