

Grant stared at the vast crowd at the airport, all those people staring at the plane he was about to fly. It was a small single engine plane with a badly scratched paint job. It would have been a really good plane when it was new. Joey, the only passenger, walked up to him "let's fly" he said "Okay" said Grant. They climbed up and into the plane. There was no more conversation from there. 45 minutes later Joey thought they were flying off course, oh no! Joey thought they could not. He had no idea what anything meant or did on the dashboard. Later, Joey had the feeling again this time the pilot looked at him "We're lost" he said "And we're nearly out of fuel, we will have to crash land in the ocean" oh no thought Joey he thought they were flying without any crashing. The plane pitched forward and then Grant evened the plane out and crashed in the Pacific, they grabbed the pumps and rafts and jumped out of the sinking plane. After they got in the rafts they tied the rafts, together with the rope that held the rafts rolled up. During the crash Grant and Joey had been panicking, but strangely, they were calm now. After about three hours the two began to grow hungry Joey had a small pocket knife which he tried to spear the now circling fish with. After an hour or two he managed to spear one. He divided the meat up. Grant said they each should eat a quarter of the fish so they'd have some for later. That night Joey thought he saw a fin circling the two rafts Grant woke up and saw it too. They waited and when the fin came really close Grant threw a punch at it, he missed but it scared the shark off. In the morning Joey and Grant ate the rest of the fish. They were hungry but at least they had something. The two sat in the boats all day in the evening, Grant tried to spear some fish with the pocket knife because Joey was too exhausted. He failed to catch any so he dozed off too. The next morning Joey shouted look there's a seagull there has to be land close unfortunately they could not see or reach any nearby land. The next morning, They heard the engine of another plane. It was a search plane but how could the pilot see them? In the afternoon Joey shouted "It's land! It was so close Grant and Joey jumped out of the rafts and began to swim to the island. In about 20 minutes they two were wading to the shore once they walked onto the beach they two sat down and recovered from exhaustion in the evening Grant caught a chipmunk and it was eaten that evening. In the morning Grant saw a small plane he waved and shouted even after he knew the pilot saw him. The pilot flew away. Joey caught a squITel and he shared it with Grant. In the afternoon a large plane came and picked Joey and Grant from the island.

Epilogue

There were many news reporters at the houses of Grant and Joey. They were swarmed with people and people all wanting to report their stories to local news stations luckily this all stopped a few weeks later. Soon some people found the wreckage of the plane. Which brought more interest in the topic.
