

Island life



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April 28, 2015
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By the time I woke up, I found myself lying on the beach. The mid-noon sunshine beamed into my eyes and I clapped my hands over them. The clear and ringing waves were stimulating my eardrums, and bringing a burst of spray to the seaside. The cool winds blew through the coast, and eased me the pain of the scorching sands. I sat up, creep to a near coconut tree, sitting in the shade below. I looked into the distance, the sea is as far as people feared. it was blue and its depth was unpredictable. I realized I survived a plane crash, the blurry memory like needles pierced my brain, coerced me to recall the very details.

As the plane was shaking hardly, everyone huddled in the corner of their seats like frightened cats. A sudden loud crash broke the dead silence, then I felt myself was descending, drowning in the black sea, the fear was beating me, and I was losing myself in the dark abyss.

The sunset was going to be finished. The crimson sun dyed the entire ocean into orange while a few seagulls were flying to the west. The experience in the deep ocean really traumatized me and caused me a fear of the darkness. The night is coming, what am I gonna do?

A new moon rises in the blue canopy, wrapped the beach with silver haze. The stars twinkled as snake's eyes, and were sending out faint green lights. The sound of the waves become more gentle and soft as lullabies which made me feel drowsy. The moonlight shroud the entire coast, gave me a chance to better observe the island. The long and narrow coastline, extended into the distance at where the waves patted on the reef. The dense forest grew behind me, and a high mountain stucked out from the green woods. Driven by the curiosity, I walked into the forest.

As deeper I was sinking in the forest, the more humid I found. I wished I can find somewhere dry to sleep. I crossed a puddle and water splatter heavily on my pants, and broke the shiny round moon reflection lay in it. I looked into the sky, the moon is the right above me, icy moonlight sprinkled on my face. I felt cold and sleepy. To my great delight, I found that not so far, there are flames swaying in the air. I sprinted toward it. The crackling of the burning woods made me very comfortable as I was nearer of it. A face was clarified in the firelights. As deeper I was sinking in the forest, the more humid I found. I wished I can find somewhere dry to sleep. I crossed a puddle and water splatter heavily on my pants, and broke the shiny round moon reflection lay in it.

I settled myself down, reached my hands to the fire. Both Harry and I didn't utter a word for a moment. We were glad to see each other survived, and felt sorrowful for the plane crash. Harry's pants legs were torn into pieces, bandaged on his left arm.

"I am hungry."I said.

"some cookies were left, please save them." His calmness was as cool as the forest. I took one cookie, it tastes as though it was rotten.

"How did you get here?" I grunted.

"I parachuted down here, I was lucky though, wind blew me to the Island" He flipped the sticks in the fire and cleared his throat. " I saw the plane drown in the ocean, I thought you were all dead."



"The waves brought me to the island, I found myself awake on a beach." I pointed to where I came from. "Across the forest."

Harry didn't show much interests toward the beach.

"When I landed down, A branch hooked me, scraped my skin." The bandage on his arm were mixed with blood and mud. "Fortunately I have a knife, so I cut off the ropes."

He took a look at his watch and commanded, "You should get some sleep now, it's too late. " But time is just vague as the forest, Anyway, I showed my ready to sleep.

"Tomorrow, we are going to climb to the mountain."

"Deal" I groaned and wrapped myself with canvas the parachute left us, then I fell asleep. I woke up in the dawn, and found my pants and shirt were all wet , the morning shroud the forest in dew, some birds was shaking off water on their body. The fire has been extinguished, left a few grey, fragile charcoals on the ground. I shuddered involuntarily. The faint sound of the waves in the distant, wove with the frog's chirping. Harry hasn't woke up yet, he lay on the canvas, seizing a stick in his hand, as though he was ready to fight at any moment.

I walked toward the beach and left stone on the route to find my way back. A cool haze blew through me as I crossed the forest. The sky was grey dawn color, and it extended all the way down to the sea. The sea is very quiet in the morning, like a sleeping baby snoring faintly. I have been collecting the sea plants while I was walking along the coast line. I find some exquisite shells on the path and also put in my pockets.

When I stopped to have a break, I found the sun revealed a corner of his head and the sea was becoming lively, singing cheerful songs. I harvested a lot, several oysters I found by digging into the sand, some marine crabs, and an empty plastic bottle. I can't wait for rich breakfast.

I sat on the beach, waiting for the exciting sunrise. A black dot in the distance appeared on the splendid sea. "What is it." I thought, "Is it a shark?"

The black dot was getting closer and closer to me, and it was becoming a long shade. It barely moved as a driftwood floating in the sea. When it finally broke into my visual scope, I recognized it's a body, a human body. It arrived quietly on the shore. I hurried and dragged the body on the beach.

Her cheeks were frozen red, wet and fluffy hair littered on the ground. Her eyes were closed, and lips were pale. Her blue dress was slightly faded, and turned into a peculiar yellowish looking. A shoe was still wearing on her foot. Her hands and feet were icy, skin swelled. The whole body is exuding a nasty smell.

I pushed her chest hard and sent air to her lung. Water and sand were constantly pouring from her mouth. Over and over again, my wishes have failed on me. Jenny didn't open her eyes, neither did utter a word. The impulse in her heart has stopped. We are buried her body. We waited for someone to save us take us back home. We have been waiting so long but never see people can here.....