

A long long time ago a kid named Ryan, and his grandpa James went fishing out on the horizon the sun was setting by now they had caught 183 fish looking out on the horizon. Not knowing that something was lurking in the waters they saw a big storm coming.

We needed to turn around back to land but all of a sudden the engine stopped grandpa James turned back and saw only half the ship Ryan gasped in horror. "Who, what could've done this" he said mumbling to himself.

Grandpa was shocked as he was most of the boat was now driftwood grandpa and I looked out on the horizon trying to see what could've done this but then they saw a shadow getting closer and closer to the surface of the water splash!!!! Then it all went black "are you ok" grandpa asked "yeah" I said grinning. But sadly my smile didn't last forever I saw huge rocks stuck together like a rock wall but I suddenly realized they weren't rocks but teeth so many memories were coming back we were swallowed whole in a whale grandpa had been trying to pry open the jaws of the whale but nothing he did worked he even tried to throw himself at it not even a scratch.

Then I got an idea "we should wait until it opens his mouth opens to eat fish then we can swim out. Great what seemed to be one decade was only one hour then suddenly a current of water rushed in we were already waiting at the teeth we climbed up on the teeth and swung onto the mouth we were like the whale was going up from air we burst into the night we laid on a piece of driftwood unconscious we drifted into the night sky. Later we ended up on an island it looked deserted the first thing we did was build a fire then in the morning we would ration our food. I couldn't sleep I don't know why maybe it was because we were stuck on an island with maybe a zero percent chance of escaping if my mother were here she would tell me that I shouldn't think like that she would say that try to make the most of your day everyday but too bad she isn't here she died in a car accident I cried for a week my dad even longer he was devastated most days he didn't even get out of bed or show up for work he stopped driving me to school when I tried to get him to drive me he would just lay I even said that I would drive the car by myself if he didn't get up I took the keys and closed the door but he didn't budge just stared up at the fan I put the keys back and just walked to school that day I was late but the next few days I wake up really early and start walking I get there the time the buses are dropping off but I try really hard to stay awake and I got the hang of it but all that stopped I woke up and it was morning. grandpa

was still asleep. **Grandpa. Chapter two.**

As i wake up i notice ryan was gone i start shouting ryan!! Ryan!! Over and over then he comes in tripping over a log he has a stick like spear in his hand "what are you doing" i ask "well while your getting as much sleep as you want i'm trying to get the catch of the day" then he starts running around being chased by a pig i just watch then they come back around i trip the pig and watch it tumble then my grandson keeps hitting it with his stick i start a fire but i was worried we had no source of water the river has salt water so i tell my grandson to take one sip every two hours he groans then moans and then a series of groans and moans "i tell him that were only eating the head today he groans even louder "but why" he said "after all the trouble we went through to get one of these pigs you seriously think we can catch another one" "good point" i say " now let's go build a shelter ok " "ok" I march through the forest looking high and low for things to build a shelter out of then we head up to the mountains i found a opening near the top of n the moautin if build a ladder with my pocket watch we can make not only a ladder but weapons like spears bow arrows its great then suddenly crack "oh my back" i groan and moan even more than my grandson did i crawl over to him and say slowly trying to squeeze words in between my moans "i ooh ouch.... A Ni. ni ni ni. nice place to stay to rest then i crawl back to the opening and fall face first on the hard ground without blinking i yell "ahhhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" i think i screamed louder than the whole world. "Wow!!" my grandson said there was a glittering lake we tasted it and it wasn't salty at all. "were there nice water there a.... um....uh.....mmm someplace where there is nice water" i say.As i start going out of the cave i notice a glittering thing i follow i tell ryan to stay here as the glittering gets brighter i shield my eyes. There was a crashed airplane about a year giver take i found a old radio might still work we could get home "we could get home !!!" "we can get home!!!!" " we!!!! Can!!!! Get !!! home !!!!!" crash i hit my head on a coconut tree "owww" i moaned but i thought i must get back to ryan and tell him.I ran as fast as my wrinkle old legs could take me huff..puff..huff..puff..huff..puff..puff.huff..huff.When i get back to him i pant and then i fall down i try to tell him the news in between breaths.I..huff.found..puff.an..old..radio..that..might..still.work. "Were" ryan says "a plane crash i'll take you there" i say we run back to the plane but ryan sees something moving "what's that" ryan says "dont no wasn't there before" i say what we see was a pilot it was a girl. "Can you help me my

name is clearice" she said in a scratched voice. **Clearice**

chapter 3 "what's your name" "he's my grandpa james im ryan"

"Hello mr james and mr ryan" i say we start walking the two boys led me to a mountain with an opening i wonder what i can take before they notice i see a sparkling glittering lake with clean water "um if you don't mind my asking where does your clean water come from" "dont know there is no stream of water just this" "oh" i say while there getting a drink i look around but all they had is some pig body some so i take that and a pocket knife then i start running i look back to see them following me i make a left a right two lefts a right more rights then i come to the plane what i don't tell them was that the plane can make one trip back i don't have much time when suddenly the grandpa hits me with a pebble big enough to knock me unconscious. "Owww i moan and groan what happened" i wake to here an engine noise i see the plane take off with the old man and his kid i hit the sand multiple times. To be continued.

The End!! 4/26/18