

An Unexpected Adventure

I was going on a plane trip around the world. I was flying over Volcano Island when all of a sudden I heard gunfire. The air force was shooting down my plane. What a disaster! I was shot down in the middle of the ocean. I looked around, very dazed and sore and sorry for myself. It dawned on me that I was the only survivor. The current finally swept me into a cave. I sheltered from the weather and my enemies.

Stepping carefully, I found the waves were filling the cave. Then I located a wall of stones. There was a small opening big enough for me to squeeze through and find a safe place to hide. Then I heard a voice and it came from the opening in the cave. A small child joined me in my hiding place. We both crept out when we heard rescue aircraft overhead. We were soon rescued, much to my relief.

~ Jeremy

Sanya Island

I was sailing the beautiful waters of the Pacific Ocean and living a carefree lifestyle, until the yacht was swamped by a huge wave. I was knocked down and swept overboard. I floated on some debris for hours until I woke up surrounded by sand on Sanya Island. All I could see was clouds of smoke coming from an exploding volcano. My situation was daunting!

~ Kaitlyn

Volcano Island

Well, when I was flying to China something dreadful happened. You are not going to believe this...the plane ran out of fuel. The plane's engine spluttered. It was heading for a mysterious destination...Volcano Island. Volcano Island is in the middle of the Indian Ocean hundreds of kilometers away from civilization. How was I going to be rescued from this tropical paradise? Or perhaps I'd be here forever!

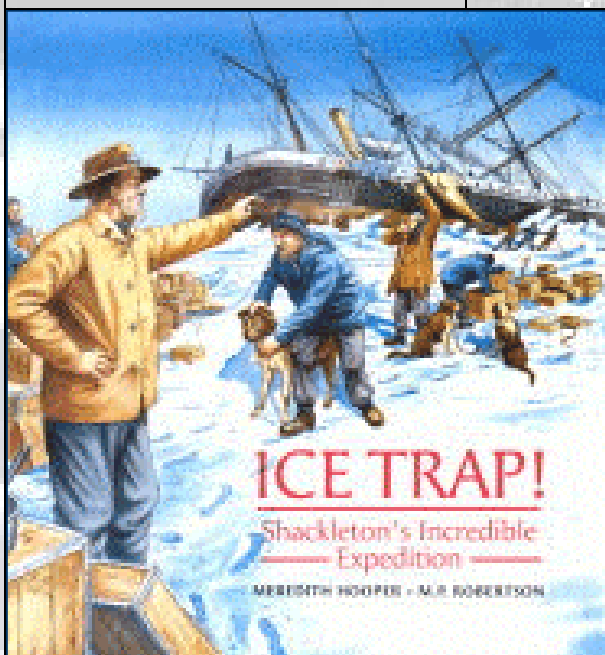
~ Michael

Surviving a 100 Metre Fall

In 1964 I was standing on the observation deck of a very tall building when suddenly without warning, it collapsed. I was trapped under it with nothing except a quarter filled bottle of water. I knew I wouldn't survive long, so I tried to find a way out. I lifted some rocks, but it was of no use. There was only a small gap through which I could see sunlight.

So every day I had to eat small animals and other things to survive. Days passed and I knew I could not survive much longer, so I had the last drop of water. I made last attempt for survival. I had an idea to make a signal of some sort. I tried to find something long and thin. I found only two thin, but short sticks. I ripped a bit of my shirt off to bundle them together. It worked! I poked it through the hole and someone noticed it and saved me. I broke my arm, but I survived!

~ Simon



In 1914 some men went on a journey to sail though Antarctica but it didn't go to plan. Their ship got stuck in the ice. They were starved. All they had to eat was cocoa and penguin stew, but it was good enough to keep them alive for seventeen months. Their captain set off with four other men to get help. They came back in a Chilean naval vessel.

On Elephant Island, the 22 men left behind built a hut under the remaining boats, with walls made of tent canvas and boulders. There was no room to stand upright. They only had room for sleeping in. Here is the book that we read and got the information from.

~Toby and Victor