middle of nowhere 10th July 2016

hello dear reader I'm John Smith and I can’t belive what just happened today. I even couldn’t imagine something like that. Some days ago I graduated from Harvard University, and I thoght that I’m smart and clever and I can mange everything that I have to face, but I was wrong… Really wrong...

Twenty days ago I got my university deegre and when my parents saw it, they told me that as a reward for my very good grades we could go on holiday anywhere I want. I thought that Rio de Janeiro would be a good idea, so I told it to my dad and he said that he will buy tickets for the next plane to Rio and he also said that I should pack my clothes and everything I want to take with me. I took some clothes, books, notepad with pen, maps, telephone and my swiss pocket knife. Yesterday we flew to New York and today our plane should be in Brasil but something terrible happened. After two hour of flight my parents fell asleep. I had to go to the toilet, luckily I was seating next to the crossing so I could easily go to WC. When I was inside I heard a crack. some people started talking louder and louder and then they starded screaming. I didn’t know what was hapenning but then I heard captain’s voice: ,,Dear Passengers, we have a fault in the engine, sit down to your seats, fasten your seat belts and stay calm”. And then all hell broke loose, everyone was shouting and kids were crying. I wanted to go out of the toilet, but the lock went to hell, ahh... Murphy’s law: when something gonna break, it will. I struggled the door with all my strenght but nothing happened. Then I felt a hit, I fell on the ground and I passed out. I woke up about three hours after. I stood up and tried to open the door of the toilet and of course they worked now. When I opened the door I was shocked with what I saw: the plane was half filled with water. I carefully went to our seats but my parents weren’t there. I got scared. I swimmed out of a plane and then to the nearest island. I sat on the beach and I started crying. Then I saw something, it was my suitcase! I ran to it and opened it. everything was inside. I took out my telephone and checked the hour. It was 5 p.m. My mobile had only 60 % of Battery. I tried to call somewhere but there were no signal. I didn’t know where am I but then I got an idea, I knew that our plane started at 12.00 and we flew something like 2 hours. If planes fly 800 km/h then we should be 1600 kilometers from New York so that means I’m near bermuda island. I thought that stories about bermuda triangle are lies, but as I wrote, I may not know everything that I think I know. then I fond my pocket knife in the suitcase. First I thought that it could be my weapon but it’s edge was small, so thought I can make myself a spear. I went to the forest and I found a long stick, I got my knife and I started to sharpen my weapon. When it was ready I went back to the beach. I’ve brought some spiky sticks and I made a hammock by connecting some of the clothes and then I hung up my “bed” between two trees. But then something hit me like a baseball bat... I must have fire to see anything but how could I make fire there I don’t have flint and tinder and I don’t thnk that I can make fire using two sticks, because it will cost too much time. I sat on the beach and I saw another suitcase. It wasn’t mine. I opened it and I found-you won’t belive- a lighter and fuel for it. I also found a camera, telephone, clothes and a chocolate bar. It was suitcase of normal tourist.I immediately ate the chocolate because I was reaaaly hungry. But how can I make myself food I don’t know anything about hunting and I even don’t know if there are any animals on this island. I went further to find more luggage and I saw one case. It was drifting on the water. I swimmed to it and I picked it out. when I opened it I was dissapointed,I thought it was baggage of some buisnessman. The only one thing what will help me was a watch with compass. The rest was some suits and a laptop. I took everything what I found today to my camp. I brought some wood and I made a bonfire using fuel from the lighter. I got a piece of cloth and wrapped it around a stick and made a torch.I stuck it in the tree hollow. at 10 p.m. I lied down to my hammock and immediately fell asleep.

Bermuda Islands 11th July 2016

I woke up at 9 a.m. and I felt that it was very hot. I shouldn't be suprised because I was near to the equator, it's always hot there. Then I felt twirling in my stomach. I was as hungry as never. I knew that I have to fin something to eat, but badly I didn't know anything about hunting. Badly twirling took over more and more stronger. I thought that I don't have anything better to do so I went deeper into the forest. Ten minutes later saw a wild hog or something like that. I quietly walked to it, I took a siwing and then... This dumb Hog ran away... I was so angry. I went back to my camp. I sat on the hammock and then something pinched me. It was one of the sticks that I used to conect these pieces of cloth. Then I got an Idea: I can make a bow and arrows. I found bent stick and twenty sharp sticks that I'll us as arrows. I also took some leaves to make ailerons. I made arrows in the camp but I didn't know how can I make the bowstring. Then i thought that I can make it with the elastic from my trousers. I found one pair and I ripped the elastic off. I stretched it on the bow stick, I took an arrow, I drew the bow and you won't believe what happened… It shoot!!! It was working!!! I was so happy. The only think that I didn't know was how to carry all the arrows. But then I recalled that I have a little backpack in my suitcase. I took it and I put the arrows in it. I went to the forest second time and I second time found this wild hog. I drew the bow. I was really concentrated . I took a deep breath. then I released the arrow. It plunged into its body. It started running away, but now I was ready for that I started chasing it. I took out my spear and hammered it into its head. It fell on the ground and started bleeding. I took it back into my camp and I tossed it on the ground and I lied down. It was so heavy. I was resting for half an hour. then I filleted this hog and I started to roast it over my bonfire. when it was ready I cut its leg and started to chew it. It was even tasty but I thought it would taste better with salt. many people would think how can I get salt here but it is easy. I went to the coast, I took some water and went back to my camp. when I salted it, it was two times better. when I ate it I felt really better, but when I looked at this meat I thought that I must tin it somehow because I can't eat it all now. Then I checked that I still have some salt, so I cutted it in the pieces salted it and the wrapped it in these suits what I found yesterday. When it was ready I checked the hour. It was 9 p.m. and then I felt how tired I am. I lied down to hammock and I wanted to just fall asleep but I thought that some wild animals could smell the meat and come to my camp. I stood up and I went to the forest and I brought many stick to my camp. I was sharpening them and sticking them into the ground. I ended at 2 a.m. and I just fell on the ground and fell asleep.

Bermuda Islands 31st July

Last twenty days were quite the same. I was just hunting, eating and just surviving. But today was another... When I went hunting today I didn’t got anything. When I was going back to my camp I heard a crack. I turned back, but I didn’t see anything special, so I went further. Five minutes later I heard second crack. I thought that I just misheard or I just stamp on the stick or something else. But when I heard it third time I fast turned back quickly and I saw something scary... It was a person in a mask holding a big tree bough in his hand. when I saw him he assumed a position to fight. He started running to me. I took out my spear and I took my hair out of my face to see more, but when I done that, this guy stopped. That made me more scared than earlier. He slowly took off his mask and you won’t believe what I saw... It was my dad. I started running to him and then I hugged him with all my strength. We went to our camp and I asked him one thing;

-Dad?

-What son?

-Where’s mum?

-I wish I knew that.

I was afraid of that answer. Then my dad asked me how could we run away from this island. I thought that We could use the radio from the plane and use the battery from the laptop to charge it. So I swam to the plane I took a deep breath and swam in. Things what I saw were just horrible. I saw bodies of dead people with scared faces. I swam in to the cockpit, took the radio and swam out. With my dad we sat on the beach and tried to turn the radio on. Luckily it was working. But then I became aware of something... We must find my mother first! I told it to my dad and he said;

-I know son

-so we must find her first, before using that radio!

-So let’s go.

-where?

-I don’t know son, I don’t know...