



Deserted

I never expected to find myself just lying around in a deserted jungle, gasping for air and clawing for food. But this is my story, and that is exactly what happened. From what I remember, I was having Lucky Charm cereal and a cup of almond milk when all of a sudden I hear loud banging and shouting from outside the front door. Then, it happened. The hollering became louder as I realized the door had broken down. I saw blood. I saw a gang beating up my family. I ran to help my parents when I found myself staring at a gang member shoving my 3 year old sister into a raggedy brown bag. I felt a chill go up my spine, just as I felt someone push me, so that I rolled into a little corner of the living room. I caught a glimpse of a free path from my

sister to me. I forced myself to roll through the path and leaped into the rags. I remember the man seeing me jump, but he just grinned as if he were happy he got more children, and looked away like he never noticed. When my sister realized it was me, she cried so much. It turns out, my sister had a bloody nose, and I had a bloody lip and a black eye! But the rest was a blur. The next time I was conscious, my sister was shaking me awake like high pulp orange juice. I felt itchy green grass on my twisted ankles and a warm autumn breeze run through my thin dirty blonde hair. I had hair that was so long, it went near my thighs! Mom never had time to bring me to the salon, help me with homework, or even make dinner! I had to eat frozen pizza for a week! I did not have glasses, but I did have freckles. I am also impeccably beautiful... and short, for my age. My name is Alexandra, but my best friend Katelin, calls me Alexa or Alexia. Katelin was also short and pretty for her age. She had black hair that reached her waist, glasses, and the funniest and biggest smile I have ever seen! My little three year old sister, Grace, is told to be growing up to look like a spitting image of me! And she was. We also had a puppy named Mina. She was a German Sh...Ahhhhhh!!! I felt a slobbery tongue brush against my cheek. I swear, that better not be Grace! And it wasn't. It was...MINA. No, THE GERMAN SHEPARD! We have another mouth to feed! Just my luck! We didn't know where we were. All we knew was that the brown bag was

gone. Everything was peaceful. There was no blood, but there was a waterfall...Wait a second... Wait one second! WATER! I leaped and tumbled and rolled and stumbled until I felt the fresh flower scented water waves trickling around my figure. I floated until Grace and Mina came over. I could see their shadows hovering over me, blocking the sun from my squinting eyes. Then, as they were about to lean forward and take a dip, I heard a small wave crash not too far behind where I was floating. I turned my neck so far back to take a look, I was afraid it would snap any second! But, that was not all I was afraid of. I was afraid of what mysterious creatures could be lurking around right behind me. I crawled out of the liquid not looking back, afraid I would waste time and it would be too late. But, it was. "Grace, IT GOT MY FOOT!" I hollered in pain. Grace was about to nudge me out of the water when Mina jumped on the animal's head and started ripping its skin off with her teeth. I groaned and collapsed back on the uncomfortable grass. Mina finished her work and walked over to me. Her paw was torn, but her eyes showed no emotion, except her sadness for me. Grace's eyes started tearing up. And somehow, it looked like Mina was too. When I woke up for the 2nd time from being unconscious, Grace told me passed out from the pain. My ankle was hanging from my leg and there was dried blood inside of it. I could barely feel anything, and I don't know if that was in a good or a bad way. We started walking, even

though my ankle was killing me. We had rested for too long and it was time to start searching for help. We thought we found someone, but it turned out it was just a fox. We passed many living things like plants, deer, skunks, snakes, raccoons, birds, bugs, more foxes, squirrels, turtles, ducks, and geese, but there were no humans in sight. It was hopeless! Nobody was going to be here. If I heard rustles in the trees, I knew for sure it wasn't a person. Until, I saw a weird grey thing. We thought it was a wolf, but it was not. It was a human, who looked rather young. She peeked from behind the willow tree presented in front of us. The girl had brown hair, no glasses or freckles, big eyes, and puckered blossom lips. She looked Korean. She started stepping forward, letting the branches under her feet crack. She looked like she had grown up here. That was sort of the story. She had been here for about two years and she was seven years old. She had a scroll of paper clenched in her hands. It looked ancient. She stepped forward, but the only thing she asked was, "Do you have a knife?" Grace and I stared into each other's eyes. Even Mina joined in as if she knew what was going on. "Why do you ask?" I asked, my voice cracking. "I have a plan that can get me and maybe even you guys off the island, but only if you have a knife. Any knife will do. A cutting knife, a pocket knife, even scissors will do", she exclaimed becoming a little braver. "I have a pocket knife", I answered. "Come..." is all she said before

she walked into the dark forest trees. We followed after her and soon, we were at shore, where the view was impeccable! In the tree closest to the water, I noticed a cage of branches and twigs tied together with vines. It wasn't very well made, but it had the strength to hold a lot. The strange girl, Ji-su, walked into the forest, and a few seconds later, she came back out with a fawn she had lured and the scroll of paper. It said:

*Dear whoever found this,
Please come to the island farthest North near Laxic Ocean
because I am here and I need help to find home. I am still alive
but I am 6, (now 7) and I really need help. Send help soon!*

Please come,

Ji-su

I read it and gave it to Grace. It was very difficult for her to read, but when everybody knew what was going on, we knew why Ji-su needed the knife. To cut the rope that held the cage up in the trees, so that we could have the fawn carry it to shore, after attaching the note to one of the twigs. We let it go and crossed our fingers for help to come in at least one week. And help did come. When I got back home, everything was wrecked. My parents were dead. But Grace, Mina and I did not have to stay at shelters. Instead, we stayed at Katelin's house, and started living normal lives once again. P.S, If you were wondering what happened to Ji-su, it is very sad. She developed cancer, got kidnapped and beaten up, and

ended up threatened to die. And she did. That is the story of me, deserted...