Coventry Building Society's Young Writer of the Year competition 2024

Mysterious Island

The clock struck midnight, it was the start of a new year and I had found myself stranded on an island. I looked around panic stricken, all I could see was a blur but I felt like someone was watching over me. I was wondering to myself how I got onto this island or was it just a bizarre dream. I pinched myself to double check, and this was not a dream.

My heart skipped a beat as I saw a familiar face who I didn ' t like the slightest. Lucy the biggest bully in my school. She came up to me and asked " what are you doing here? " " I should say the same for you " I replied without really caring. " I don ' t know I just randomly appeared here, but I can ' t remember how " she exclaimed. " Me too " I exclaimed. Suddenly out of nowhere we heard a screeching noise in the deep dark depths of the island. We looked at each other shaken with fear, Lucy and I decided that we were going to be brave and look for whatever the noise was. As we were walking through the island , there was a glistening waterfall and huge trees casting a shadow over us. At that moment, we saw something, a figure, we just paused in our tracks. Lucy was brave enough to find out what it was and decided to go chase after it. I immediately followed as I didn ' t want to be left alone. We finally caught up to the figure. To our surprise it was a tall skinny boy with pale, white skin and blonde hair. He looked so scared, and he had bruises everywhere. " Who are you and do you speak English? Lucy shouted as if he was deaf. " Yes, I speak English and my name is Harry " he said in an offensive voice. " What are you doing here? " I asked. " All I can remember was that I was in a shipwreck, where my mother and brother passed away but I managed to survive and the next thing I woke up on this island " he answered sadly. " Please could you show us around, so we don ' t get lost again " asked Lucy, however this time very politely. " Okay, I ' ll show you tomorrow, I ' ll just take you to my treehouse instead " Harry responded.

We woke up to the birds chirping and the animals playing. Harry said that he ' s going to get some food and water. He returned with exotic fruits and fresh water. Harry finally showed us around the island. He showed us where he got the fruit and water from, and he even showed us his animal friend. We could tell that he loved Harry ' s company. The next few days were like this, we had the same routine. Eventually Lucy and I got bored so we told Harry that we wanted to leave, and he said he would help us. We asked if he was going to come, and he reluctantly agreed. We decided that we were going to build a raft to get us off the island. Eventually we made it, and we knew we were going to get off the island. We tested it out but it sadly didn ' t stay afloat and so we had to rebuild it. But then I had a great idea, I suggested to Lucy and Harry that we make a fire and write help on the sand so, if a plane of helicopter goes past, they would hopefully spot us. Eventually after a couple of hours we were all low on hope, but to my surprise a helicopter flew by and they saw the big fire and help written on the sand. We all sighed in relief as it had come towards us, knowing that we were going to be rescued.

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