**Castaway - Ein Wettlauf gegen die Zeit**

**Main Story*:*** *A gentle breeze stroked my sandy face as I slowly stood up. My eyes were burning from the saltwater and my clothes were totally trashed. I looked at the sun. Distant calls of seagulls mixed with the gentle whispering of the sea lead to a peaceful, quite atmosphere. The last thing I remembered is the fact that I had taken my plane to Sydney. And it was night. I was very tired, as I needed to wait in Japan for a couple of hours until my connecting flight takes off.  And now, I am stranded. Alone. F\*cking miles away from any civilisation.*

\*looks around\* It looks like a lonely island with a huge mountain. *On the left side the path leads upwards to something that looks like a* ***cliff****, on the right side the beach leads on around a corner, probably something like a* ***passage****.*

**\*EARTHQUAKE\***

Oh sh\*t. \*looks at the mountain – thick black smoke rises from the top\* The mountain isn’t just an ordinary mountain – it’s a f\*cking volcano. And it seems active as well. I need to find a way to leave this place as soon as possible. Maybe I can build something that floats... something like a boat...

**Item Storys:**

I found a rope. Surely it will be useful at some point, maybe to secure my boat…

A stick! I’m pretty sure I can use it to propel my boat of the island. If it just be a little bit longer…

A big leaf of a palm tree. When fixed right, It can be used to catch the wind and act as a sail…

This is a good piece of hardwood. I can easily cut some parts out of it to fix a sail onto it. Then, It should be enough to get me safely of the island

Weird. There are a bunch of batteries here but it seems like nothing to use their power.

The torch isn´t the best thing in the world, but I will be able to light it up with my lighter

The weird piece of rock seems to have some cryptic letters graved into it. It could be a code, or some nonsense. I don’t now

I’m pretty sure the noose isn’t the way to go here. But nevertheless, I don’t want to burn up in lava I suppose

**EndingStorys:**

MainEnding:   
The boat seems finished. While it’s just a log with some sticks stuck into it, It will be enough to get my away from this place.  
*As I pushed the construct into the ocean, I felt cold water splashing up my legs. My whole body shivered, but I kept going as a fear for my live. Behind me, the volcano started to grumble violently, as a huge cloud shot out of the shaft. The boat shook heavily from one side to the other, but as soon as the sail catched the wind, I could stop paddeling and let the nature do my work. I succeeded. I escaped the island. Now, I have to find a way to save myself and get back to civilisation…*

*A couple hours into my ride I encounter a large cruise ship. They stopped, saved me and gotten me food and some water to drink. The captain managed to organize a rescue mission with a nearby rescue helicopter, so I can go to the nearest hospital on the coast as soon as possible.*

*I did it! I saved my life out of this horrible situation. I managed to build a ship out of basically nothing and outplayed the nature.*

AlternateEnding:  
*I could persuade the lonely survivor to hand my his broken radio transmitter, so I can see if I’m able to fix it. Since I was a small child I enjoyed tinkering with small electronics, so fixing this broken mess wasn’t an issue at all. Together with my batteries I managed to turn it on, and well, I instantly picked up a radio call from a nearby cruise ship.*

*After a weird and simultaneously exciting conversation the captain of the cruiser he promised sending a rescue helicopter to my calculated location. “two hours”, he said, “they will need two hours. We will stay here with you until the helicopter arrives, but the cruise ship is too large to get you both of from that island”*

*Two hours were two hours to much. The soldier was badly wounded, and from minute to minute his condition kept getting worse. After about one hour his breath was reduced to only a shallow breeze. As he slowly fainted away, I sat next to him and watched his suffering depressed and helpless.*

*The helicopter arrived. The soldier was dead. They rescued me and recovered the survivors’ corpse with a couple of professional moves, then flew back to the nearest hospital.*

*I did it! I saved my life out of this horrible situation. I managed to find a way to contact ship out of basically nothing and outplayed mothernature.*

LandExpansionMid:

The boat seems finished. While it’s just a log with some sticks stuck into it, It will be enough to get my away from this place.  
*As I pushed the construct into the ocean, I felt cold water splashing up my legs. My whole body shivered, but I kept going as a fear for my live. Behind me, the volcano started to grumble violently, as a huge cloud shot out of the shaft. The boat shook heavily from one side to the other, but as soon as the sail catched the wind, I could stop paddeling and let the nature do my work. I succeeded. I escaped the island. Now, I have to find a way to save myself and get back to civilisation…*

*As the day bleeds into nightfall, I haven’t seen any signals of ships or other islands. My already sparse food and water was gone by now. I was sure that I will die on this miserably crafted boat. The sunshine turned into a massive thunderstorm a couple of hours ago and I clamped on the mast for my life as the huge waves tried to push me of from my platform. Thunder, lightning and a massive wave were the last things I saw befre a thick black curtain fell in front of my eyes.*

I see a bright shine, so bright that my eyeballs seem to explode. I squint against the sun that was burning on my irritated skin. As I slowly stand up I feel the pain and exhaustion my body was experiencing during my escape attempt. \*looks around\* My boat is totally trashed. Only a couple of wooden pieces were washed up on the cost.

There isn’t a lot of stuff going on here, the bay seems pretty empty. *On the eastern side there is something like a path leading up to the* ***forest*** *I suppose.*

LandExpansionEnding1:

*The radio transmitter was just on standby; someone seems to come to this place regularly. I checked the frequency with the small handwritten notes on the block next to it and decided to call “130.4 MAIN\_EMERC” I was in luck. The second I finished speaking my emergency transmission a unknown voice instructed me to get to the nearby road, an ambulance will pick me up soon after. It was difficult to explain the voice that I wasn’t a hunter of any sort, but a plane crash survivor and I hadn’t a clue where the next road was. The longer I spoke with the voice, the more I thought it is just an automated speaking device and my hope of rescue fainted. But I won’t die inside this miserably forest.   
I need to find the road. It shouldn’t be far away and maybe I can pick up some tire tracks on the ground*

LandExpansionEnding2:

There! A road! But where is the ambulance?

*I waited for another 30 Minutes or so, but there wasn’t a car insight. I was depressed, destroyed, gnawingly hungry and ready to give up on live. I laid down, ready to get some sleep and hopefully never wake up again, but then I heard it. The distinct American siren. “I’m dreaming”, I said “I’m dreaming! I’m dreaming!” I repeated the two words until I shouted them through the lonely woods. But I wasn’t dreaming. The siren kept getting louder and louder, until a green-and-yellow ambulance car rushed around the distant curve.*

*I did it! I saved my life out of this horrible situation. I managed to build a ship out of basically nothing and outplayed the nature. I almost died from starvation, was ready to die but survived two crashes and found the radio transmitter. I did it!*