A plane went through the air in the middle of the Pacific Ocean, and suddenly, it crashed. Because the pilot had a heart attack and died on the plane. The only passenger was a eleven years old boy. Luckily, he survived from the crash, and crawled on to an island.

The first thing he thought when he woke up was: he was terribly thirsty. He couldn’t just drink from the ocean because if that way he’ll die for lack of water quickly. He couldn’t think more because he was so tired. He thrown himself beside a tree and rested. Till night, a rumbling sound came through the grey sky, it was raining. The boy woke up and dashed into the rain, now he’s not thirsty anymore.

The next day was also a sunny day. A good day to build a shelter. The boy went into the forest looking for materials such as branches, sticks and big leaves. When he was doing it, a bush shivered in fear, but the boy didn’t notice. At a time that the boy’s carrying woods to the surface, a creature came in his sight—a bear! Thrice larger than him and twice taller than him. He can not move, or breath either, because he was pretty sure the bear had noticed him.