W6A\_Lesson12

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Writing Narrative

I lived in 4020s, world only left with ruins; the city I live in has no survivors but me, Diana and my friend, Leo. World War III began at 4017s, you can imagine ~~who~~ how fast this world turning in to dust. People in this world didn’t really” died, die” they are like “living corpse,” I called them “the ~~death~~ dead.” They are just as same as you might know, bite everything live, and people will turning in to them. Me and Leo, had lived because we have protective clothing that came from my dad’s atelier, we need to wear it every day to protect us from the radiation. In World War III, every country began to shoot use/employ N-bomb, I think that is the cause of people turning in to “the dead.”

Leo and I travel to an island on the Atlantic by a map and few bottles of water on a boat, don’t asked me how I get there! When we got the island we found out there are two survivors who was call Andrew and Clara. I don’t know how can they escaped from the radiation by no protective clothing, then they told me the island didn’t get bombed, and it’s far away from USA. They came here to have a vacation, but after the day they arrived, world was destroyed, so they didn’t even know the World War III was end. Then Leo and I stayed there for weeks.

“Clara! Please come help me fix this boat! I couldn’t believe it was broken! Who did that?” I shouted.

“Diana, I think Leo just broke it, but I don’t know why. I think you should go and talked to him,” she whispered to me.

I quickly ran to the jacal beside the beach,

“Leo! Why did you brake the boat, we might use it,” I cried.

“Where could we go? We need woods to have fire, you know what I’m talking!”

“But what if anything goes wrong here? We need boats!”

Suddenly, land began to shake, I hold the wall tightly.

“Ahhhhhhhh! Help!”

A voice quickly came there, it’s Clara!

“Clara! Wait for me! I’m coming,” I screamed to her.

I quickly grabbed Leo’s hand and we support each other to keep each other from falling down.

“Clara! Grab my hand! Quickly,” I shouted.

Clara quickly jumped out of the broken boat and throw away the tools on her hand, she grabbed me!

“I knew it! My father once told me there ~~are~~ is a big volcano in the Atlantic, and it is an active volcano. I think we are standing right up on it,” she cried.

“Clara! Leo! Diana! Where are you guys?”

We heard a voice was shouting, it must be Andrew!

“We’re here! Andrew! We’re here,” Clara cried.

“Let’s go! We need to get out of this island!” I was nervous.

We ran to the beach on other side of island.

“Look! There’s a boat! Let’s go! Quickly,” Leo whispered.

We pushed the boat in to the water, everybody got their own bottle of water and ship’s bread. When they all jump in to the water, the boat flow away.

“Diana! Quick, we’re going to flow away, jump on the boat! Quickly,” Clara shouted to me.

“I’m trying!” I almost cried,

“You guys are too far away from me! Oh no,”

Suddenly, a rope was thrown at me,

“Diana! Quickly grab this rope,” Andrew shouted,

“We have no more time! Quickly!”

I grabbed the rope and the boat stopped flowing, I quickly jumped on the boat and climb in.

“Thank you, Andrew!” I’m finally relieved.

“Bomb!”

A great sound came upon us with a great shock, is the volcano! It exploded! Magma quickly flowed out.

“We could be died now if we slow one second!” Clara laughed.

“Yeah! That was really closed!” Leo and I laughed too.

“Well, thanks God!” Andrew forced smile, he looks exhausting.

We flowed on the ocean for hours, but luckily, the rescue personnel came to search for survivors, and they saw us. That is totally lucky. We being taken to a survivor camp, most of the survivors are same age as us, sixteen to thirty ~~thirteen~~. Well, the story will end here, I got to wake up five a.m. tomorrow. Goodnight.