**My survival story**

I want to tell a story about how I survived a plane crash. It all happened during a flight between New York and Saint-Petersburg near the end of 2022. That was a long

8-hour flight and in the middle of it something clearly went wrong, and our plane crashed into the middle of the Atlantic Ocean.

When I woke up, I found myself on the small island with other survivors. Around us were a bunch of trees and cliffs, so we decided to form a group of people to explore the island. Fortunately, we found an abandoned house, where was some tools, fishing rod and matches.

We knew that help should arrive soon, so we decided to build shelter, since it was starting to get late and cold. We used materials that were in that house to build a lot of tents. It was not that hard since there was soft ground. Personally I would not recommend building those near the coast line, since wind could easily destroy them. Then we need to decide how to get food. There was a lot of food in the plane buffet, but some of it had already gone bad. Since there was not a lot of it, I think it is better to not consume it all on the first day. About water, it turns out it is more important than food, because water in the ocean is too salty and drinking it leads to dehydration. Three days later, living on the island became boring, so we decided to play games to maintain our physical and psychological state. At the end of the week the rescue team finally arrived and we were all happy about it.

It was a very good experience, I learned a lot of new skills, especially how to live without any electronic devices xd.

(295 words)