Desert Danger

Well, I didn’t think this is how would start my Sunday afternoon packing my bags to fly to the US. We were going to stay with grandma and grandpa in the coastal parts of America. After that we got into the car and sped to the airport with dad saying “we’re gonna be late we’re gonna be laaaaaaaate!!!!” and James yelling “STOOOOP dad you’re SOOO annoying”. Eventually we got to the airport and boarded our plane on the way to the US the pilot said something about turbulence but I wasn’t listening because I was reading my new book called Reine in in the Underlands but mum told me to listen to the pilot he said “ we have hit extremely rough turbulence and the risk of crashing are high” soon we started to think our seats were vibrating because they were and looked out the window only to see one of the engines were on FIRE!!!!! We were going down and the pilot told brace you’re self, so we did as told. As the ground rose towards the plane held my breath hoping we didn’t die and to my surprise we… Didn’t. So, we searched the crash site. I came into contact with a Gila Monster, and I tried to avoid its deadly venomous bites. Behind it was a sharp rock I could tie a stick with some string I had in my pocket BUUUUT how would I get around it with out it thinking I am a threat aha! I could throw the muesli bar that was in my other pocket. YES it worked I grabbed the rock and fled to find my family only to see them lying knocked out cold on the floor but that wasn’t all a pack of coyotes were staring right at me and my family so I had to run and hoped I would see them again as slowly backed away from coyotes they followed so I took a risky move and I tried to befriend one of them but instead I tamed two of them so chances are getting food a lot easier and I had loyal companions and better protection but as was patting the coyotes another Gila Monster leapt into my view and tried attacking but my coyotes blocked the and killed the beast, it was getting late so we made shelter under a thick tree and made a place for my doggies with bark and tried not to think about James, mum and dad. I couldn’t sleep because of it and coyotes are nocturnal so they were howling which also kept me awake so I sat through the night thinking about what happened to them “ had they been attacked by black bears or more Gola Monsters” I thought my self to sleep. The next morning the coyotes woke me up to freshly caught wild horse for breakfast but first I cooked the meat until it was perfectly crispy. That afternoon we found a civilization and stole some bread and apples I also found a shotgun and ammo to go with it. I decided to test it out on a camel and we had dinner because I did that and after the local cops came chasing us so I got on a coyote and we ran at top speed we soon managed to lose them and we made a couple coyote companions and then we had dinner which was really good then I had a flashback about defending myself against the Gila Monsters I was getting good at survival. In the morning I got the coyotes to sniff out my family, I found them taking shelter I the wrecked plane I rushed in to give them hugs and we went to grandmas and grandpas house, and they took us to the local medical clinic and we lived happily ever after and of course with the coyotes.