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Category: Short Story

Ax

Ax

Chapter 1

John was on his way to see his mother in Australia. He had not seen her for four years since his parents divorced, John and his father live in China, and today John was flying by himself for the first time. He packed clothes and the ax his grandfather gave him for his birthday a few years before he died. A few minutes went by and then John felt the plane going down. John stood up and went to see what was going on and when he got to the cockpit the pilot looked asleep or dead. He tried to wake him up, but nothing happened. The pilot was dead.

John panicked. This was only his second time on an airplane! He tried to keep the plane from crashing, but he knew he could not. John prepared for impact. The plane crashed into the water.

John had to make a fast decision, or he would drown. He picked some few clothes that had fallen out of his bag and the ax his grandfather gave him. John took a deep breath then opened the emergency door. He fought through the water, which he noticed was tinted red. Forcing his eyes open even though they burned. Just in time John finally got above the surface and took a grateful breath. He swam to a rocky such on a huge island and collapsed.

Still in shock, John finally got walked inland, trying to think to think clearly about next steps. It was about three O'clock on his watch.

Chapter 2

John searched the island for building materials, good drinking water and food. He found a lot of bamboo in the forest. It was almost four-thirty and he was going to wait and set up a place to sleep at least for the night. He gathered bamboo and vines and started making his for now home. Once he finished setting up the place it was 6:00. The sun was about to set, and he knew he needed to find water quickly. He carved a large stick with his ax and went and got water. He went to a stream about half a mile away and went back to his base. He made a fire and boiled the water so that it would be cleaned. While the water was being boiled, he rinsed off in the stream for a second, came back, drank a ton of water, then went to bed.

Chapter 3

About ten weeks had gone by and John was hoping for someone to rescue him, but he saw nothing. It was morning on day One-hundred-eighty-seven and John still saw no sign of anyone. But he still went on his daily routine rinsing off in the morning, checking traps for rats, bears or snakes. Then having breakfast and fishing. Without John's ax he would not know where he would be. He had killed many animals, carved more weapons and would also cut his food with it. It was about eleven in the morning and then John heard a noise. It sounded familiar, but he did not remember it because it had been so long. John went to shore and saw a boat with its horn honking. John screamed, "HELP! HELP! OVER HERE!", He screamed, then the boat headed towards him.

Chapter 4

John got off the boat and ran towards his mom and gave her a huge hug.

"What happened sweetie?", mom asked worriedly.

"The pilot died and then the plane crashed". John said, "and then I lived by myself on an island for six months!",

"Well it's been a long 6 months for you. Let's go home."