

“The Island”

By: Alex

It was just getting dark when Jimmy and Al, two experienced middle aged pilots, were carrying cargo over the Atlantic Ocean. Jimmy was the pilot. He had been the pilot for around 11 years. Al was the co-pilot. He wasn't as experienced but he had been doing that for around four years. They had successfully completed this flight many times before. Jimmy and Al were talking when the plane's electronics randomly shut off.

“What is happening?” asked Jimmy.

“I have no clue!” responded Al.

Just as he said that the plane plunged into the ocean. The plane was submerged in water, but both Jimmy and Al managed to escape the plane and swam to a strange island they hadn't seen just a minute ago.

When they reached the land they were confused. The sand was green, the rocks were glowing blue, and the trees' leaves were sort of white color. On one of the small rocks there was carved skull and crossbones.

Jimmy asked,” What is this place? Everything is so strange.”

“I know, this island freaks me out.” Al replied.

They both were curious about the island, so they started to explore the forest. As they were walking they started seeing a flashing light, then hearing a strange buzzing noise, then the lights were getting brighter, and the sound louder. They kept walking through the strange forest until they noticed a clearing in the trees. They walked over and looked through the opening. Suddenly there was an enormous explosion going toward them. There was no escape.

The explosion covered the entire island, the island was engulfed in flames and nothing was left behind.... in the horizon the sun was just coming up and night turned to day.