

“Fight and Survive”

By: Brandon

It was a day I, Joseph, will always remember. It was the evening of May 14th, 2010. We were flying in a helicopter to a small island in the Bahamas. I was with four other friends. We were well equipped for battle and ready to fight. Each of us had a gun.

Then we saw it, the island, far in the distance. I wanted to fight and couldn't wait to get off the helicopter. We were hoping we could land on the island, but that didn't happen. As soon as we were near the island, we were under attack! We could barely see them below, as they looked like tiny ants, except with guns. I wanted to fight and couldn't wait to get off of the helicopter. They were shooting at us quite a lot, but their accuracy wasn't very good. We thought they couldn't hit us, but we were wrong.

They began to shoot us with much larger weapons as we came closer to the island. Now that we were closer, they were actually hitting us, hard. We were all forced to jump out of the helicopter or else we all could have been killed. The feeling of the air against your face was exhilarating. We all plunged into the vast depths of the ocean.

As we reached the surface, we gained our breath and started to shoot back. I aimed the best that I could and shot! I hit one person in the stomach, so he was down and didn't look like he was going to get back up anytime soon. One of my friends began swimming towards the shore, which wasn't a good decision. He was shot! All we could do was watch in horror. The eight enemies that remained retreated so it gave us time to reach the shore.

In the distance, I could see one of the enemies running away, so I decided that I would try to shoot him while I could. I aimed, shot, and hit him! One of his friends turned back and saw his friend on the ground, and tried to help him. So, I let my friend try to hit him this time. He aimed, shot, and missed! As soon as I saw him miss, I aimed, shot and hit him! He was down.

Sweat was pouring off of me from the intense, hot sun. I began to run after them, and saw a person hiding behind a tree. He was trying to be sneaky but I saw him. So, I aimed, shot and barely hit him, but he was down and out along with his other two friends! One of the enemies was hiding in a tree. He saw my friend standing next to me, and shot him! He was down and out! We had three people and they still had four, but I was confident we could win.

One of my friends saw an enemy hiding in a tree, so he took a shot, and hit him! He fell out of the tree and slammed into the hard ground. Then another friend of mine saw an enemy hiding behind a fallen tree. He shot, and hit him right in the head! We were winning the battle! I saw another one of them hidden behind a small bush, shot, and hit him in the foot! Then I shot again, and hit him in the stomach! Only one of them remained.

I was looking around for the last person and then I saw one of my friends get shot right in the head! Then my other friend was shot directly in the heart. I was the last one left and had no idea where their last person was. Then, before I could do anything, I got shot! I was hit in the knee! My knee didn't hurt at all. I mean this whole experience was the most fun I've had in a long time. Getting shot was very refreshing and fun. Although our team lost, I had a great time! It was a good thing we were using water guns.