

# UNCHARTED

## Chapter 1 The Crash

Rrr, the sound of the plane's engine is ringing in my ears. We are going to an uncharted island east of India in the Bay of Bengal where there is word of an evil Tiki God that has terrorized a small town. I hear we are about to land in two minutes. "If you look on your right, you will see the island," said the pilot. Suddenly, I hear a sputtering sound. It is the engine. Then there is an explosion and the whole front of the plane has disappeared including the pilot. We are crashing rapidly. The only people left are the passengers: Bob, myself and Rachel, our lab graduate from Stanford University. We are nearing impact so I yell at the top of my lungs, "Brace yourselves!" Then everything became black.

I awake bleeding in a hammock. I find myself looking for Bob and Rachel. At least, I am not dead. "It could have been the townspeople that put me in this leaf made hammock," I think, as I look at my legs. They are covered with little pieces of metal and I have a couple of bandages on some wounds. My legs are red from dried blood and I try to stand but my legs are too weak. I hear a rustle in some of the tall grass about 20 feet away from me. If it is an enemy, I am doomed. I am defenseless. Luckily, it is Rachel. "Rachel", I exclaim. She runs over and says, "are you alright?" "Yes, I am." "I don't think I can run though", I say. "Ya, I think it should be at the very least a couple of days until you will be able to", she says. "So is Bob ok", I ask? "Ya, he's out looking for dinner." "You were unconscious for 2 days and we thought you were a goner", says Rachel. "Hey, I got you some berries", she says. "Thanks, I'm starving", I reply.

“Mmm, delicious.” “Where did you get them”, I ask? “A mile or so west, then north like half a mile”, Rachel exclaims. “You should get some rest”, she says. “Ok, well wake me up at 8:00”, I say.

## Chapter 2 The Fight to Stay Alive

I woke up to the soft sound of the tall grass shimmering to the tune of the wind. I look around. It must be before 8:00. The smoke from the crash is still coming from the plane in the fields. “I wonder, how long would it be until the Tiki God comes for us?” Surely the Tiki God must have seen or heard the crash. Out of nowhere Bob came dashing out of the forest “Bob!” “Hey are you alright?”, I ask. “Ya, I got beat up a bit as you can see.” “Obviously”, I say. “Did you catch anything last night?”, I ask. “Ya a-” Woosh an arrow pierced Bob’s head. “Shoot”, I roll out of the hammock as pain shot through every part of my body. I scrambled to my feet as an arrow whizzed by my left ear. I start at a limp but before I know it, I am in a full blown sprint. I get used to the arrows just barely missing left and right. It was almost like a priority.

**RUN**

**HIDE**

**STAY ALIVE**

It felt like I'd been running for hours, it was really only minutes. I could finally see a forest. "Shelter" I think. I could at least set up base camp for a night. The people that attacked us earlier would probably have tracked me by morning. By the time I finish the camp and set the fire it is already dark. I had to start keeping watch. I eventually went to sleep. When I woke up, I was in a bed. "How'd I get here?" I thought. A person walked through the door. "Who are you?" I asked. "I am the Chief of this place", he explains. "Where am I", I asked? "In a town about a mile from where we found you", says the Chief. "Why did you take me here", I ask? "You were chosen by the people to be our savior", he says. "Why because I fell from the sky?" "You've got it all wrong, I crashed in a plane", I exclaim. "Does not matter the people chose you", says the Chief. "Ok, but what am going to have to do", I ask? "Battle the Tiki God". "What!!!" "I have only one weapon to fight with, a pistol, and I have no training." "Everything will be provided", he says calmly. "Your training will start today, now get out of bed so we can start now", explains the Chief. "You don't want to get killed by a Tiki God do you?" "No," I say.

### Chapter 3 Training

I am sweating like crazy doing push-ups, hurling spears at targets, and running. I finally get a break to eat. A villager walks over and says. "Getting tired?" "Obviously" I responded. "You've barely started, it's not even midday" he says. "I know, but I'm not gonna quit", I say. "Still gotta fight that Tiki God." That night I think About Rachel, "probably dead I thought". I was stiff and tired. I had to go to bed and I had to fight the Tiki God the next day.

### Chapter 4 The Fight

I awake to the sound of chanting. The chant is "Kill the Tiki God". Oh great, "now they expect me to beat it", I think to myself. "Wonderful"! I slowly get dressed and walk out of the tent. "Ya", a cheer went through the crowd. They had even created a little arena. "Cool" I think. As I walk into the arena I wonder, "where the Tiki God was?" The Chief I met the first day walked over and told me they were going to try and have the Tiki God lured to the arena. "It could be a sneak attack.", I say. "No, we will alert you when it gets close", says the Chief. "Ok.", I say. I hear a sudden roar but not from the crowd, from the trees. I see two men with chains pulling with all their might. Then there it was, a giant three horned Tiki faced monster that had teeth that would rip you to shreds. But the claws they were like the size of an elephants tusks . It was a child's worst nightmare.

They slowly and carefully guide the beast into the arena. Then a villager, I did not recognize, walks into the middle of the arena. He blows a horn and the fight began. The Tiki lunged at me, but I dodged it. Then as quick as a heartbeat the Tiki recoiled back and charges me. But this time I use my spear to stab the beast and it worked, I pierced the of belly of the Tiki. It yelled in agony and frantically tried to get the spear out, but his claws were no use. Then I pulled out my bow and shot it in the eye. Again it cried out, but this time it pawed the arrow out. It's eye was still relatively injured though. The spear was still embedded deeply in its belly. If I could shoot an arrow in a weak spot I could cripple the beast. Then I see it, right above the nose was a patch of bare skin. It was a long shot but I could do it. I pulled back an arrow and fired it at the patch of bare skin. "Dang" it missed. I shot another, missed. The beast was still trying to paw out the spear. Finally I fire my last arrow and hit the patch of skin. The Tiki let out a last cry in despair and collapsed. "Ya", a cheer rose up from the crowd. The same villager that started the match ends it with one blow of a horn.

## Chapter 5 The Ride Home

The ride back is great. No crashes or anything and we found Rachel too. She was searching the forest for me. Well our mission was a success, except for the fact that Bob died. We brought back the corpse for the family. For defeating the monster I was awarded a golden necklace of a Tiki. I was proud of myself for defeating the monster and saving the village. When we finally landed I went to my car to drive home. I could not wait to see my wife and kids. But right when I put my hand on the smooth door handle I heard a voice saying, "Get up sleepy head". I was going to be late for school.e

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