

ALONE

I was going out with my friends in a boat to a beach trip. The sun was supposed to shine, but it didn't it started to rain cats and dogs, and a storm was starting. I didn't feel well and I fell asleep, as if nothing was happening.

I arrived at a lonely island, where were my friends? I saw the boat, not far away, it had sunk.

The sea was still rough, and I asked myself how much time would have passed! I couldn't believe it, it was like a nightmare!

Days, weeks, months passed...

I was kind of crazy. I made a friend: it was a monkey, I know it sounds weird, but I loved him, I called him Amelio.

Suddenly lifeguards rescued me, happiness was not the feeling I had. I was sad to ~~have~~ Amelio for the rest of my life.

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