

## **Our Second Day Stranded On This Island**

### **August 5<sup>th</sup> 1939**

It is the beginning of our second day on the island. Yes it is an island, Jack and I climbed a fairly large rock and we saw ourselves surrounded by water. No parents in site. We are beginning to sweat and realize how hot it is out. I best figured that we must start building a fire on top of the mountain, so if any ships went by we could signal to them we needed help. Every one of us went to the top of the mountain and looked around for what we could use. Right below us on the opposite side there was a layer of forest. Jack called together his choir group and they were the first ones to go down and start gathering wood. Even the little ones carried small sticks up the path. Everyone was working to build the pile of wood except for Piggy. Piggy has started to get on my nerves. He does nothing but complain and is too lazy help out. Everyone was having trouble getting the wood up the mountain. It seemed that every piece we grabbed would break up into a million pieces because it was so rotten. The two twin boys, Sam and Eric, were the first ones to get a log that would work for the fire. Many of the little ones lost interest in pushing these logs up the hill, so they ran off and tried to look for more fruit trees on the island. Finally the pile was complete. I looked at Jack and we both thought at the same time, how are we going to get it lit. We called to everyone else and asked if they had any matches. Boys started blurting out ways to get the fire started, "Rub two sticks together," a boy shouted. Then Piggy casually slumped out of the forest. Asked him for some matches, but he didn't have any. Then Jack came up with a brilliant idea. "His specs!" He shouted. Before Piggy could answer we all surrounded him and grabbed his glasses off his head. I sort of felt bad for him in a way. Jack handed me the glasses and I pushed Piggy out of the way of the sun. I moved the glasses back and fourth until finally a flame appeared, it spread thru the pile of wood in seconds. "More wood!" I screamed at them. The fire had almost devoured everything. We discovered that putting green leaves on the fire made it smoke a lot more. We decided to save all the green leaves until we saw a ship pass by. I held a meeting and appointed everyone a job. Jack and his choir were going to be the hunters while the rest of us made a shelter. Piggy started rambling on about how no one listens to him. Then he looked up on the mountain, the fire was growing bigger and bigger. We had put half the island up in flames.

Sincerely,

Ralph