<u>STRANDED</u>

<u>Characters:</u> Walter - Myself, the witty wizard with an IQ of 197; Sylvester - the human calculator, Toby - A Harvard trained Psychiatrist; Happy -A mechanical prodigy Sylvan - The Pilot; Cabe - A government servant

We, the Team Scorpio, were on a flight to Belarus when Sylvester started talking about Quantum Physics. We were all listening to him, but Paige was the only one fast asleep. But then suddenly, we heard a big bang in the luggage below us. The oxygen masks dropped down and the pilot immediately told us to buckle up and brace for impact. The next few moments were a blur to me.

After that I remember waking up on a stranded island and hearing screams of pain. When I went to check out where the screams came from, I saw the cockpit and the cabin of the plane. When I went to go check out the cockpit, I saw our pilot Sylvan's arm pinned down by a piece of wreckage. I told him to calm down and not to move, while I went to look for the rest of the team. I found them passed out and buckled to their seats. I woke up everyone and my team went to help the pilot. Once Toby saw the pilot's arm pinned down by the wreckage, he told the pilot not to move his arm and to stay calm.

We decided to split up and search the island for food. Toby was left to look after the pilot. We managed to find 10 water bottles, 5 packs of peanut snacks, 1 bottle of apple juice and a few lemons. We also found a mixer in Cabe's bag for some reason. We figured out that it would be enough for all of us for a day or two. We still had to free the pilot from the wreckage.

Sylvester pulled the wreckage of the pilot's arm while Toby was monitoring the pilot's condition. Toby also found the first aid kit which had some morphine. He administered it to the pilot to numb the pain a bit. While the pilot was under the drug's effect, he told us something that shocked all of us. He told us he had never flown a plane till this day and had faked his pilot's license. I was curious as to why he would want to do that to us.

Suddenly, we heard the faint sound of a plane whooshing through the sky. We were not sure on how to signal the plane, but then I had an idea. I told everyone to give me all the coins they had from their wallets. I grinded the coins and told Happy to get all the copper wiring from the plane. I told her to lay it out in the form on a SOS because when copper reacts with the Zinc oxide present in the coins, it creates Neon like flame.

I had a very little time before the plane would have been out of sight. Sylvan tipped his wing at us giving us a signal that he had noticed us. It was a victorious idea where we were finally rescued.

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