

# Getting Lost

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## Getting Lost

I went on a holiday with my family last Christmas. We were invited to go to Jurassic Park because my dad was a vital investor. We went there by a really scary, sketchy plane. On the way we had a lot of turbulence. Luckily we made it through.

When we arrived we were surprised and impressed. The park had state of the art security and safety. It was snowing like crazy but they had fancy lights which burnt all of it.

The manager gave us a tour of the massive place. They were going down to the wine cellar so I had to stay up. I was sitting down when I was startled by the loud noise 'BOOM'. The power cut off. Everything was black, the breeze from the air-con stopped and the sweat started to kick in. I was just about to say help when a massive roar from a dinosaur came travelling down the corridor knocking me down by the wind. I paralyzed with fear and didn't dare to move. I knew I had to move quickly to find help. Every movement I made was 10 times louder because it was so quiet.

I started to try find a way out by looking for a door. I saw a faint box in a distance. Curious yet afraid I went to check it out. I opened it slowly and carefully. Inside was a bright orange flare.

I instantly lit it up without second thought. My fear started to vanish because of the bright comforting light. I had to wait, the flare would attract people to find me. The minutes felt like hours. Fifteen minutes later footsteps were heading my way. Figures of people started to appear. Flash lights started to point at me. I was finally relieved that the workers found me. They brought me back.

They got the power back after but mother was furious at them. We instantly left the next day and dad stopped investing.

