Escaping Ship Trap Island

By the time Rainsford woke up from his deep, restful sleep it was already close to 3 o'clock. He then wandered around the empty mansion in search of a phone; he finally spotted one in Zaroff's animal room with all of the exotic animals that seemed to be staring at him lining the room. He quickly punched in Whitney's number praying that he would answer.

"Hello? Rainsford! Is that you?" Whitney questioned.

"Oh thank god! I wasn't sure if you were going to answer old pal." Rainsford said excitedly.

"Rainsford! My god we've been looking everywhere for you! What happened my friend?" Whitney asked desperately.

"It is a long story." Rainsford said bluntly, "Where are you? I am on the island, I'm pretty sure I'm on the north side."

"Ok, we are on our way, but it is probably going to be two hours or so." Whitney said apologetically.

"Ok, I will be waiting for you on the beach." Rainsford stated.

"Alright, be careful Rainsford." Whitney said. Then the phone went dead. Rainsford wandered around the enormous mansion for a little bit, gathering a little food from the bowl of assorted fruit from the smooth, large marble counter top in the middle of the modern and
expensive kitchen. Rainsford also found a flashlight in one of the drawers next to the stainless steel refrigerator, for in about an hour, the sun would be setting.

Rainsford left the mansion with a backpack full of food and supplies and a feeling of relief. When Rainsford got to the beach he noticed a faint light coming from one of the large jagged rocks about ten yards into the ocean, but just as soon as he saw it, it was gone.

"Hello?" Rainsford called out. No answer. He turned on the flashlight and shone it in the direction of the light. He saw a large cave inside of the group of huge rocks. Rainsford decided to walk out to the rocks since the water was only about knee deep, and he still had plenty of time until Whitney arrived. As he approached the cave, his light illuminated a brown haired young woman. She had a look of fright on her face as she peered around the corner.

"What do you want?" The woman yelled at him.

Suddenly scared Rainsford says, "I'm not going to hurt you miss, are you alright? There is a boat coming in about a half hour to pick me up, I insist that you join me."

"Yeah, I am fine." She said sharply, "But, what about Zaroff?"

"You don't have to worry about him anymore. Please, come onto the beach." Rainsford insisted. The woman cautiously climbed out of the cave and waded back to shore with Rainsford. When they reached shore he pulled out an orange and handed it to the woman. "My name is Rainsford, what is your name and how did you end up here?" He asked.

"My name is Julia Wittman, I was a deck hand on one of the ships that crashed here, but managed to escape before being captured. I think I have been here for about two weeks now." She stated.

"Oh my, you are lucky to be alive." Rainsford said while studying the woman, and noticing that she was quite beautiful. They chatted for a little while more; then, Rainsford heard
the murmur of the boat's propeller. He waved his flashlight and shouted towards the boat. Not but five minutes later, a white, inflatable dingy from the yacht slowly pulled onto the soft, sandy beach in the dark night.

"Rainsford! I am so glad to see you" Whitney said as he pulled up. "Who is this young woman?"

"This is Julia, let's just get to the boat and I'll explain everything" Rainsford quickly said as he hugged his friend.

"Thank you so much for letting me come along." Julia said happily as she kissed Rainsford on the cheek.

"Oh no, the pleasure is all mine." Rainsford said with a bright smile. The two survivors jumped onto the dingy and raced into the darkness towards the faint lights of the yacht in the darkness, hand in hand. Rainsford then thought to himself about his journey, and how lucky he is. Then it occurred to him that in the beginning of all of this he said there were two classes in the world, the hunters and the huntees. He had been completely wrong and does not agree with his silly statement any longer. There he was, thinking he was the best hunter of all, then he all of the sudden became the huntee and had to fight to survive on a deserted island. While the whole time being chased by a psychotic Cossack general.

Good tie-in to language in the story.

Great job, Brad! You have some good images. Just try to think of even more ways to make them stronger (maybe similes or metaphors).
By the time Rainsford woke up from his deep, restful sleep it was already close to 3 o'clock. He then wandered around the empty mansion in search of a phone; he finally spotted one in Zaroff's animal room with all of the exotic animals lining the room. He quickly punched in Whitney's number praying that he would answer.

"Hello? Rainsford! Is that you?" Whitney questioned.

"Oh thank god! I wasn't sure if you were going to answer old pal." Rainsford said excitedly.

"Rainsford! My god we've been looking everywhere for you! What happened my friend?" Whitney asked desperately.

"It is a long story" Rainsford said bluntly, "Where are you? I am on Ship-trap Island, the north side I'm pretty sure." delet $flas -nop Runs $.

"Ok, we are on our way, but it is probably going to be two hours or so." Whitney said apologetically.

"Ok, I will be waiting for you on the beach." Rainsford stated.

"Alright, be careful Rainsford." Whitney said. Then the phone went dead. Rainsford wandered around the enormous mansion for a little bit, gathering a little food from the bowl of assorted fruit from the smooth, large marble counter top in the middle of the modern and expensive kitchen. Rainsford also found a flashlight in one of the drawers next to the stainless steel refrigerator, for in about an hour, the sun would be setting.
Rainsford left the mansion with a backpack full of food and supplies and a feeling of relief. When Rainsford got to the beach he noticed a faint light coming from one of the largest jagged rocks about ten yards into the ocean, but just as soon as he saw it, it was gone.

“Hello?” Rainsford called out. No answer. He turned on the flashlight and shone it in the direction of the light. He saw a large cave in the side of group of huge rocks. Rainsford decided to walk out to the rocks since it was only about knee deep, and he still had plenty of time until Whitney arrived. As he approached the cave, his light illuminated a brown-haired young woman.

She had a look of fright on her face as she peered around the corner.

“What do you want?” The woman yelled at him.

Suddenly scared Rainsford says, “I’m not going to hurt you miss, are you alright? There is a boat coming in about a half hour to pick me up, I insist that you join me.”

“Well, wha-what about Zaroff?” She asked him.

“You don’t have to worry about him anymore. Please, come onto the beach.” Rainsford insisted. The woman cautiously climbed out of the cave and waded back to shore with Rainsford. When they reached shore he pulled out an orange and handed it to the woman. “My name is Rainsford, what is your name and how did you end up here?” He asked.

“My name is Julia Wittman, I was a deck hand on one of the ships that crashed here, but managed to escape being captured and have been here for two weeks now.” She stated.

“Oh my, you are lucky to be alive.” Rainsford said while studying the woman, and noticing that she was quite beautiful. They chatted for a little while more; then, Rainsford heard the murmur of the boat’s propeller. He waved his flashlight and shouted towards the boat. Not but five minutes later, a white, inflatable dingy from the yacht pulled onto the beach in the dark night.
“Rainsford! I am so glad to see you” Whitney said as he pulled up. “And who is this young woman?”

“This is Julia, lets just get to the boat and I’ll explain everything” Rainsford quickly said as he hugged his friend.

“Thank you so much for letting me come along.” Julia said happily as she kissed Rainsford on the cheek.

“Oh no, the pleasure is all mine.” Rainsford said with a bright smile. The two survivors jumped onto the dingy and raced into the darkness towards the faint lights of the yacht in the darkness, hand in hand. Rainsford then thought to himself about his journey, and how lucky he is. Then it occurred to him that in the beginning of all of this he said there were two classes in the world, the hunters and the huntees. He had been completely wrong and does not agree with his silly statement any longer, because there he was, thinking he was the best hunter of all, then he all of the sudden became the huntee and had to fight to survive on a deserted island. While the whole time being chased by a crazy Cossack general.
The Most Dangerous Game

Exposition
Raftstorf finds a stranded woman, and takes her to his beach house. He introduces her to his friend, Zane Whitman.

Trigger Event
Raftstorf kills Zane and sends him away.

Rising Action
Raftstorf gathers supplies and goes to the beach, where he and Whitman meet. They light a fire and build a cave.

Climax
Raftstorf and Whitman build a fire and Whitman falls asleep. Raftstorf builds a fire and gather supplies.

Resolution
Whitman wakes up and realises he is in danger. He tries to warn Raftstorf, but it is too late.

Three salient word descriptions, similes, or metaphors I might use to create imagery:

1) He slept like a baby.
2) Enormous
3) Flimsy
PEER EDIT  Epilogue to “The Most Dangerous Game”

Writer’s Name: Brad Rizzo

Editor’s Name: Malley Murray  Hour: 2nd

DIRECTIONS: Read carefully over your partner’s essay, marking questions or suggestions in the margins as you read. If a section is confusing, make a note of it! If you really like something, note that! If there are punctuation or spelling issues, point them out in your feedback!!

Then go through the list below to check that your partner has completed each individual step. You want your partner to be successful, so it pays to be honest and careful in your editing! Constructive criticism helps us to improve, so do not be afraid to offer ideas and corrections.

*** ONLY “CHECK” THE BUBBLE IF THE WRITER HAS FULLY COMPLETED THAT STEP!!

- The story features a creative title (not Epilogue to “The Most Dangerous Game”)
- Your partner makes it clear whether or not Rainsford would still say that “the world is made of two classes”
- Your partner uses strong imagery in at least 3 places. List them here!
  - Cool award shot on smooth, huge, marble countertop in the middle of the modern and expensive kitchen.
  - The bike coming from one of the large jagged rocks about 10 yards in ocean.
  - No-Excuse words are used correctly throughout the story.
- Story shows the effect of her choice on the main character.
- Uses variety in vocabulary (remember: “Salsa”, not “Ricecake”)
- The paper has been carefully edited and polished for punctuation
- The story has a nice, smooth “flow” where ideas are smoothly connected
- Length: 1.5–2 pages typed double-spaced (It is okay if this draft is not typed, but the final should be!!)
- FCAs appear on top of the paper.
- MLA format is followed (see handout for assistance and reminders if needed!)
- The writer shows an attempt at being creative!
- What is one part of your partner’s story that you really like? Why do you like it?
  - I really like the plot - very creative.
- What is one thing that your partner could improve to make the story better?
  - Add more detail about what happens after the stay - later on in life.

Editor Signature: Malley Murray  

“I have edited this paper to the best of my ability.”

- The writer of this paper must attach this editing sheet to his/her final copy along with the rough draft.
- Order will be: final copy on top, rough draft behind that, editing sheet on back 😊