Back to Life

The sun peeked through the curtains and shown into Rainsford's eyes, awaking him with a smile and a song. He seemed to be waking up with a smile on his face almost every day. He couldn't help the great happiness he felt. The mood in the room was different then it was the a year ago, it seemed to be a good mood not that depressing death mood that General Zaroff seemed to carry with him where ever he went just to dump it on people and make them feel it too. Rainsford walked to the window and opened the curtains. The sun then flooded the room showing the floor were the blood still stained the carpet. "I've got to clean that up." Rainsford thought to himself, but cleaning the blood stained carpet was the least of Rainsford's worries.

When Rainsford killed General Zaroff he killed the gloom that seemed to surround the island. You know the kind of dimness the one that never seems to leave but linger where ever it was put. It had been a year since Rainsford killed him, a good year at that. When General Zaroff died, Rainsford planned to leave and get off the island, but it didn't work out that way. He came to love the island and didn't want to leave. He knew it was weird to love a place that holds the death of things, something that can't love you back, but that didn't stop him. There is something about the land that you just come addicted to. Something that you can't just leave.

It didn't seem like a year, a year since everything had changed. A year since things changed on the island, and the murkiness seemed to leave. It had been a year since that night on the boat when he made the statement about hunters and huntees. He believed it then but he believed it now more than ever. If it wasn't true he would never have risked his life a year ago running from a hunter. Just the same the island grew on him like a dog grows on its owner. He gave the option to each of the prisoners to leave, they all took it with great joy and left the island. As much as Rainsford wanted to see his family and
friends, he couldn’t leave the island. He loved it too much. There was just one problem, food was growing thin and supply was running short. He needed food to stay alive.

Today he knew he needed to move on and let go of this island and what it contained. He knew he needed to go back to the life that he once had, he just didn’t want to. It meant more than you might think it meant leaving his night time strolls and isolated life to go back to a better life.

He didn’t waste much time. He started to pack for the plane that would be leaving that afternoon. It also hurt because he knew him leaving meant the destroying of the island. Without any one to tend the shore line’s, it would engulf the island. He knew that but there is nothing he could do about it.

The day went quick and seemed like it had just began, but it was time to leave. He started to close the door of the bedroom never to return. Never to come back to the place where he had created a blood stain floor that no matter how hard you tried would not come out. A place that once contained such obscurity, but now had a happy feeling about it. He turned back into the room to say good-bye one last time, he kissed the open air simply as gesture of his gratitude, he knew it was weird but he didn’t care.

He made his way through the jungle he reaching his boat he threw his bags in not caring about breaking anything. He started the motor and drove towards the island with the airport that would be taking him back to civilization.

When he reached the island he got to the airport with the assistance of some locals. Once in the airport he located a ticket booth and bought tickets for his flight and boarded when it was time. The flight took off on time and flew over oceans that never seemed to end like a blue sheet of paper that never stopped.

It wasn’t long before night had set in and he was asleep. He was shaken awake by the extreme turbulence on the plane. In all his years of flying he never experienced such violent shaking. Everyone on the plane seemed to be freaking out Rainsford didn’t really know why hadn’t they ever been on a plane before. Just then the captain came over the intercom and announced that this was an emergency and they needed to put on their life jackets.
This was the point where if you had actually ever listened to the flight attendant at the beginning of the plane ride it would come in handy. Unfortunately Rainsford never did and had to receive assistance to put his on. They were all instructed to sit in their seats. As Rainsford looked out the window a blob of blue rushed past his window, they were going directly to an island in the middle of the ocean.

Upon impact into the ocean the force was so great people were flung from their seats. Water quickly filled the plane, it was a race to get to the doors and out into the ocean. Rainsford was one of the first out and once he hit the chilling cold water of the ocean mixing with the night air he began to shiver. He scanned the horizon for a place to go. Then he turned his head to the left and saw an island in the distance not too far within swimming distance. Would this be another life changing island? He could only guess. Rainsford gathered his breath and stroke after stroke he made his way to the island looming in the distance.

Lily-
You are an amazing writer. Your images are so strong & you do a great job of getting into the character's head. For this paper, I wasn't looking too closely at run-on sentences, but there are some in here that could be fixed. Otherwise, this is stellar! I'm excited to read more of your writing this trimester. 😊

-Ms. Schrader
The sun pecked through the curtains and shown into Rainsford's eyes, awaking him with a smile and a song. He seemed to be waking up with a smile on his face almost every day. He couldn't help it; he couldn't help the great happiness he felt. The mood in the room was different then it was the a year ago, it seemed to be a good mood not that depressing death mood that General Zouff seemed to carry with him where ever he went just to dump it on people and make them feel it too. Rainsford walked to the window and opened the curtains, the sun then flooded the room showing the floor were the blood still stained the carpet. "I've got to clean that up."

Rainsford thought to himself, but cleaning the blood stained carpet was the least of Rainsford's worries.

When Rainsford killed General Zouff he killed the gloom that seemed to surround the island. You know the kind of gloom the one that never seems to leave but lingers even after it was put. It had been a year since Rainsford killed him, a good year at that. When General Zouff died, Rainsford planned to leave and get off the island, but it didn't work out that way he came to love the island and didn't want to leave. He knew it was a weird idea to love a place that holds the death of things, something that can't love you back, but that didn't stop him. There is something about the land that you just come addicted to, something that you can't just leave.

It didn't seem like a year, a year since everything had changed. A year since things changed on the island, and the gloom seemed to leave. It had been a year since that night on the boat when he made the statement about hunters and huntees was made. He believed it then but he
believed it now more than ever. If it wasn't true he would never have risked his life a year ago running from a hunter. Just the same the island grew on him like an ugly floor might grow on its master. He gave the option to each of the prisoners to leave; they all took it with great joy and left the island, but as much as Rainsford wanted to see his family and friends, he couldn't leave the island, he loved it too much. There was just one problem. Food was growing thin and supply was running short. He needed food to stay alive.

Today he knew he needed to move on and let go of this island and what it contained. He knew he needed to go back to the life that he once had, he just didn't want to. It meant more than you might think it meant leaving his night time strolls and isolated life to go back to a better life.

When he woke up he didn't waste much time. He started to pack for the plane that would be leaving around noon that afternoon. It also hurt because he knew him leaving meant the destroying of the island. Without any one to keep it up to tend the shore line's, it would engulf the island. He knew that but there is nothing he could do about it.

The day went quick and seemed like he had just woke up when it was time to leave. He started to close the door of the bedroom never to return. Never to come back to the place where he had created a blood stain floor that no matter how hard you tried, would not come out. A place that once contained such gloomy but now had a happy feeling about it. He turned back into the room to say good-bye one last time, he kissed the open air simply as gesture of his gratitude, he knew it was weird, but he didn't care.

When he reached his boat, he threw his bags in not caring about breaking anything. He started the motor and drove towards the island with the airport that would be taking him back to civilization.
When he reached the island he got to the airport with the assistance of some locals. Once in the airport, he located and bought tickets for his flight and boarded when it was time. The flight took off on time and flew over oceans that never seemed to end like a blue sheet of paper that never stopped. He was shaken awake by the extreme turbulence on the plane. In all his years of flying he never experienced such violent shaking. Everyone on the plane seemed to be freaking out.

Rainsford didn’t really know why they hadn’t been on a plane before. Just then the captain came over the intercom and announced that this was an emergency and they needed to attach their life jackets.

This was the point where if you had actually ever listened to the flight attendant at the beginning of the plane it would come in handy. Unfortunately Rainsford never did and had to receive assistance to put his on. They were all instructed to sit in their seats. As Rainsford looked out the window a blab of blue rushed past his window, they going directly to an island in the middle of the ocean.

Upon impact into the ocean, the force was so great people were flung from their seats. Water quickly filled the plane, it was a race to get to the doors and out into the ocean. Rainsford was one of the first out and once he hit the chilling cold water of the ocean mixing with the night air he began to shiver. He scanned the horizon for a place to go. Then he turned his head to the left and saw an island in the distance not too far within swimming distance. Would this be another life changing island? Rainsford could only guess what the island might contain.

Gathered his breath and stroke after stroke he made his way to the island looming in the distance.
"The Most Dangerous Game" Epilogue Plot Map

Climax
- Glamorous past defended and being haunted by people everyone dislikes: Rector discloses...

Rising Action
- The huntsmen set out to hunt the... (details indistinct)

Falling Action
- The main character is attacked and escapes...

Resolution
- Rain off and sleep with thinner: Raindrops brain and... (details indistinct)

Triggers Event
- Rain off, sleep thinner... (details indistinct)

Exposition
- Pronoun... (details indistinct)

Metaphors and imagery:
1) dark, sleepy, mysterious land
2) Wonders like a dog... (details indistinct)
3) The scheme for: like a hunter... (details indistinct)
PEER EDIT  Epilogue to “The Most Dangerous Game”

Writer’s Name: LilyAnn Matchett
Editor’s Name: Emily Reisfeld  Hour 2

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!
  - The sun pecked through the curtains and shone into Rainsford’s eyes
  - Where need still stained the carpet
  - An ugly stair might grew on an owner
- No-Excuse words are used correctly throughout the story
- Story SHOWS the effect of her choice on the main characters
- 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 never thought of the flare crash idea! That idea was awesome! I love your style of writing!

What is one thing that your partner could improve to make the story better?

flowing through time changes. [ie, morning to night]

Editor Signature: Emily Reisfeld

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
PEER EDIT  Epilogue to “The Most Dangerous Game”

Writer’s Name  Lily Matchett

Editor’s Name  Logan Eckhart  Hour 2

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!!

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○ 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!
  1. Sun flooded the room
  2. like a blue sheet of paper that moved slowly
  3. Island looming in the distance
○ 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 “Rieskae”)
○ The paper has been CAREFULLY edited and polished for punctuation
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○ 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?
  the ending because it gets you wondering.
○ What is one thing that your partner could improve to make the story better?
  correct much spelling

Editor Signature:  

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

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