

Writing

A fictional narrative

LOST!

One day, my friend Rosie and I decided to go for a walk in the mountains. The sun was shining when we set off, but the weather changed. It was very foggy and we couldn't see where we were going. We were lost.

We didn't know what to do. I remembered I had my mobile phone in my bag! I tried to phone my dad, but my phone wasn't working. It was getting dark and we were cold and frightened.

Suddenly we heard the sound of a helicopter. We couldn't believe our luck! It was coming to rescue us.

Everything was alright - but we learned our lesson. Next time, we'll check the weather forecast before we go for a walk in the mountains!