

The Cursed Amazon

Written by

Edward Wong



The Cursed Amazon

Written & illustrated by

Edward Wong

Published by Saronti Ltd

<https://www.saronti.com>

Facilitated by Clare Ford

At SwitchedON!

<https://www.switchedonglobal.com>

All rights reserved

@2024 Edward Wong

The right of Edward Wong to be identified as author of this work has been asserted in accordance with section 77 of the Copyright, Designs and Patents Act 1988.

No part of this work may be reproduced, stored or transmitted in any form or by any means, graphic, electronic, recorded or mechanical without permission of the author,

FIRST PUBLISHED AUGUST 2024

Printed and bound in the UK

Acknowledgements

I'd like to thank my dad and mum for ideas and inspiration for my story. I'd also like to thank my sister for choosing all the pictures.

Dedication

I dedicate this book to my family as they all contributed to my work. I hope that you all will enjoy reading this book as much as I did.

Chapter 1 - The Crash



The plane's engine was spluttering and coughing. Birds flashed past the windows. Passengers were screaming in fear, holding on to their seats for their dear lives.

The commercial airbus heading over from London to Brazil was now hurtling violently towards the immense, dark green tree canopy, faster than an eagle on the hunt. The trees were swaying uncontrollably in the wind as if they were laughing.

There was a terrifying screech, then hundreds of birds flew out from the trees, seconds before the wretched plane closed in on them.

Then, there was a deafening silence.

"Hello, is anybody here?" cried a weak voice.

Nobody replied. Then it tried again, still in

its raspy voice. This time, a few moments later, a voice, which was coming deep from the jungle, responded,

“Can you help me?”

James, who was first to speak, called that he would come and find him, but the voice seemed to be so far away that it would take an eternity to get there. Even if he got to the source of the voice, it might be too late, but he had to try. He started walking for the longest time ever in the flourishing land of the jungle.

When it seemed that he was about to fall, his brain kept telling him to keep going. Soon, he felt like he was a robot. His legs

kept going until they gave out - then he fell down, and went into a deep sleep.

Chapter 2 - The Survivor

When he woke up, somebody's face, which was covered in scratches and bruises, was peering at him.

"Hi," whispered a voice, "I am not going to hurt you, I am Philip."

Recognising the voice, James replied, "Hey! Were you the one shouting for help yesterday?"

"Yeah, and chill bro."

"Then how did you get here?"

"I recovered."

"Oh. And just to say, my name is James."

"Nice to meet you, James."

"Nice to meet you too, Philip."

"I will start a fire, James, and clean up all your scratches."

James was in shock. He had no idea how Philip could have made a fire without flint and steel or a matchstick, but he decided to keep his mouth shut.

He did not want to be left alone in the never-ending forest again.

Chapter 3 - Finding Resources



The following morning, Philip set off again. James asked to go with him, and he agreed.

"Okay, so my plan is to gather some resources." stated Philip.

"What do I do?" he questioned.

"Just watch and learn."

In the late afternoon, James had learnt to make a fire and a truckload of other things.

In the evening, Philip let James start the fire. James was shuddering with fear, so Philip comforted him so that he was able to do it.

Chapter 4 - The Waterfall



They trudged for another couple of hours, feeling more disheartened every step of the way. James' head felt more and more fuzzy, but he managed to snap out of it before he crashed into a tree .

In the distance they could hear the rushing of water. They hastened on with relief, looking forward to the sweet, refreshing taste of the mountain stream.

As they rounded the corner, an incredible sight met their eyes.

This wasn't a small mountain stream. It was a vast waterfall that was gushing so fast, it was difficult to see properly.

"How are we going to drink?" questioned James looking down.

"It's fine, I will get my mug and fill it..." Philip couldn't finish his words as he was interrupted by James, shouting.

"You have a what?"

"A mug." stated Philip calmly.

"How?" exclaimed James, seeming to calm down.

"I am actually an explorer," exclaimed Philip, "I was just going to Brazil to go to the jungle which is why I know so much and have a mug."

"Oh, I see."

Philip bent down to fill his mug. When he stood upright again, he gave the mug to

James, who drank out of it thirstily, like a dog. As soon as he finished, he went to the waterfall and bent down. When the mug started to fill up, James noticed that there was a dark, shadowy fish-like body lurking in the depths of the rapids.

Then, out of nowhere, a thought told him to catch the fish while it was falling down the rocks, so that they could eat it. He tried, but when he put his hand in the murky waters, unexpectedly, the fish grabbed onto it and bit down like a tiger holding its prey. James tried ever so hard to pull his hand out, but he was no match for the fish. It pulled down James who was plummeting through the rocks, ripping his

skin and getting bashed about by the strong flow of water.

Chapter 5 - Rescue Mission

At about the same time James was pulled down by the shadowy fish, Philip just came back from picking some pineapples, when he heard James's screaming and thrashing with the huge fish. He looked and saw a massive splash coming from below.

"He is not going to survive down there on his own, I have to help him." thought Philip, as he jumped down too.

Splash! **Kaboom!**

Philip hit the water hard on his stomach. It felt like he just created a tsunami! The waters were going extraordinarily high, and crashed down like glass, hitting Philip hard. He looked around trying to figure where he was when he collapsed to the water floating unconscious .

“Bro, why are you here, you're supposed to be up there?” questioned James, pointing up at the top of the cliff where the waterfall was. Now Philip was on land, seeing that James looked battered and exhausted, Philip assumed that he pulled him up.

“Well I kind of need to save you as you won't survive otherwise.” murmured Philip who was still half unconscious.

Chapter 6 - The Sign

The next morning, they started walking again. James kept asking Philip where they were heading but he just kept replying that he did not know.

As it was nearing evening, they started reassembling the camp, but unfortunately, as Philip jumped down without carrying all the equipment they needed, they had to make it from scratch.

They first started to try and find dry wood, but since it rained, it proved very difficult to find, which meant they couldn't make a cosy campfire. After a

while of painful searching, they eventually found some large logs for a den as they did not have the pop-up shelter. James was feeling miserable as it had been a tough day.

The next day, they made an important find. On their path, James saw a sign which read:

*"Follow the direction the
pole points to, and
keep walking until
you find home again,
GOOD LUCK, YOU WILL NEED IT!"*

They started following the directions the pole pointed to and camped in for the night. After following the same route for twenty days, they still found no sign that the jungle would end. They soon started attracting lots of mosquitoes and pests and their health took a turn for the worse from the gruelling journey that they had to endure.



Chapter 7 - The Ancient City

"I think we are nearly there," shouted Philip, "I can see the trees clearing!"

"Cool! I also think I can see some buildings in the distance. Let's go." exclaimed James.

They continued along until it was nightfall again. This time, though, they were not very lucky, they could not find any logs as there were barely any trees, so James and Philip just had to sleep under the stars and get bitten by mosquitos again.

After hours of walking, James and Philip finally had a closer look at the town they had accidentally come across.

The streets were bustling with people. The market stalls stretched on for miles and miles with no end in sight. There was a stall which was giving medicine for free to the needy. They really needed it.

Then, out of nowhere, James fell down into a hole in the ground which was covered well by twigs and leaves. Philip could make out the screams and cursing by James. "Not again!" thought Philip as he jumped into the hole to rescue his friend.

Chapter 8 - The Man

"You keep falling!"
shouted Philip.

"And you should shut
your mouth," replied
an anonymous voice.

"Wh...Where are
you?"

"Right here."
announced a
mysterious man
holding a dagger.



"Uh, who are you, and where is my friend,
and can you lower *that*?" whimpered Philip
looking at the dagger.

"Him, he's fine."

"Take me to him then!"

"Sure, and do you like my door..."

"No!" roared Philip at the top of his lungs.

When they saw each other again, Philip saw
that James was covered in cuts and
bruises, though he seemed okay. The man
let them stay and offered them some
water and some food.

Chapter 9 - The Swamp



In the distance, James could see the towering structures of the city or town. The mysterious man, who never told James and Philip what his name was, told them to follow a path by the swamp where they would meet an old friend of his who would take them across the swamp. James was excited at the thought of finally seeing his parents again...

Chapter 10 - No Way Out

When they finally reached the side of the river, there was no boat waiting for them. They walked around the place, but still no luck. They waited for a while, but no boat came. Then, after several hours, they decided that they could try and swim across it, but that caused its own problems.

When they walked into the swamp, their feet were stuck in the sand. Gradually, it pulled their ankles too. "Oh darn, why did we ever trust that guy?" asked Philip.

"I mean, he seemed kind enough. He did give us food," replied James.

Their legs were now covered in acidic water burning through them like a razor. Eventually, their arms were covered as well.

"I did really like you," stated James.

"Well, me too, you learnt a lot," exclaimed Philip, "just promise me, if you do get out, don't keep falling off waterfalls again, ok."

"Aye aye captain!" shouted James with a big grin.

Then, they both were pulled into the murky swamp waters.

We hope that you and your family and friends enjoy the book that you have created.

This project was co-ordinated and facilitated by Clare Ford, Founder of Switched ON! the global online academy which is re-defining education beyond academic success.

Find out more at: www.switchedonglobal.com and register for your next exciting course.

Publish your book at www.saronti.com/switchedon

Need another copy of this book?
Go to www.saronti.com/switchedon
Your book reference is Sar2979

Do you like to write stories?

Ever fancied publishing one of them?

It's easy with Saronti.

**Get in touch to find out more about
our publishing packages for young authors.**

www.saronti.com

Crash!

The Amazon is starting to get mysterious.
With unexpected plane crashes and
ancient people, James and his friend Philip
find themselves in problematic situations
where they fight for survival.

Will they make it out alive?