

# A near death experience

Experience, Personal Experience



My near death experience happened last summer. Although it still haunt me, still felt like it happened yesterday. I and my three very close friends Sam, Amy and Ken planned to go on a road trip. We started our journey as soon as we were done packing things, and not to mention about loads of snacks and drinks along. Too bad that only Sam and Ken have driving license, so they could not enjoy much as they have to switch driving all the way.

Our journey took off in the evening and reach Bay beach by the next morning. As it was sudden and unplanned trip, we did not book a hotel in advance. The hotels were all full and difficult to find because it is not popular location. Luckily, we found a resort about 10km far from the beach side. It was little old and desolate but left no other choice for us. We checked in in a twin suites room. As it was too early and we all were knocked out, we decide to take rest for few hours. Who knows something bad was coming on a fine chill day. The next thing we know we four woke up in the middle of nowhere, isolated jungle.

Feeling numb, dizzy and headache. We sat there looked at each other's face trying to memorize what did happened, how come and how to get out of here. The resort's might have mixed something in the drinking water. I found a note and compass in my pocket ' Sorry I need money, just walk to the north you will reach highway road.

ENJOY YOUR JOURNEY!!!'. They took everything and left us with nothing in the middle of nowhere, not even water or some food. What a cruel human being they are. We were all frightened and scared. Finally, we made up our mind get up and started walking to the north direction as were told in the

note. We didn't know the time, all we had was one single compass. It felt like forever. We kept on walking and walking till sunset. Sat down under the tree hungry and tired, left us no choice that we have to eat the leaves from the tree. Again woke up next morning still in the middle of nowhere and again we had to eat leaves before starting our journey out of this dense forest. Hopelessly, kept on walking and walking to the north. Suddenly, heard a loud noise like a running machine.

Quickly ran to the noise, luckily we met a forest patrol doing logging. They were very nice, gave us a lift to the local police station to file a complaint. And finally the police lift us home. Those thieves have not been caught or found till now. Also, our car were gone. It was the first and last road trip. If we had no compass who knows if we will ever made it out or not. Luckily, there were no fierce animals or snakes along the way. I can still feel those bitter taste of leaves in my tongue.