

Response paper

Linguistics, English



Adventure in the Forest The last time I was on vacation, I decided to go for a trip to India with either of my friends. However, I was in dilemma because I did not know whom to choose between them. Though all my friends were good and courageous people, they acted in a way that I did not admire. One of them was cantankerous and could pick up fights with those who dared cross his part. The second was called Marlin. He was an ignorant person, who believed he was better than everyone was. After careful deliberations, consultations and soul-searching I decided to go with Marlin. I am always at peace with Marlin regardless off his shortcomings. Besides, he was a good student of Geography and I figured out he would be handy in giving directions using a compass (Ruskin 9).

My friend and I got lost deep inside one of the Indian forests. We were scared for we were not sure of any help. We accidentally came across an ancient pot that had Sanskrit writings on it. I took it the pot because it would fetch a good price at a tourist shop. Marlin suggested we follow a footpath and see where it would lead. On the way we saw deciduous trees that were shading their leaves. Other trees resembled coniferous that the biology teacher had told us bear cones (Ruskin 22).

Soon we were overcome with hunger. We decided to make a camp to rest for the night and continue with the search the following day. We tried to make fire to warm ourselves but we could not. As a result, we slept in cold under the moonlight. In the middle of the night, Marlin complained of digestion problems which were a result of eating cold food. As if the digestion problems were not enough, a vermin rodent bit him. I gave him first aid and hoped he would be fine the following day (Ruskin 33).

The next day, he was blooming with confidence and looked healthy. I thanked God. No sooner had we started to walk than we saw a group of Indian hunters. We gave them our story and they showed us the way to the town. We were so happy for we knew, we would be safe at last (Ruskin 49).

Works Cited

Bond, Ruskin. *The Adventures of Rusty: Collected Stories*. New Delhi: Puffin Books, 2012.

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