

The deadly secret of Monkey Island



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One day when Tom woke up, he realized he was on a boat, floating on the sea in the middle of nowhere. He didn't know what had happened to him. He tried to call for help, but of course, nobody heard him. A long while later he saw an island so he tried to sail the boat towards it...

As he neared the island, he saw that it was completely covered in different kinds of plants, trees, leaves, and such. It was so surreal. He had only seen this kind of stuff in movies or books. Weirder still, the island seemed to have a hypnotic effect on him, almost as if he was drawn towards it. When he finally reached the island, he was amazed at how beautiful it was! The colors, the patterns, the vibrant wildlife, it was like straight out of a painting! Tom was joyous. He went into the forest, to explore and immediately came across a very peculiar sight- A monkey perched up in a tree. Tom squealed and jumped with joy. He always wanted to see a monkey up close! When the monkey saw him, she jumped down, landed on Tom's back, and handed him a piece of fruit, which Tom bit into. "My goodness, this is delicious!" he exclaimed. He had never eaten anything like that at home. It was bursting with flavor, the juices pouring down his throat. Tom must have looked like he wanted more because the monkey pointed towards a tree that was blooming tons of the stuff. Tom immediately dashed towards the tree and started scoffing down the fruit by the mouthful. A beautiful view, a monkey for a companion, and the most scrumptious fruit he had ever tasted.

As the days went by, Tom couldn't have felt happier. To him, this seemed like the greatest place on Earth! He felt relaxed and satisfied, lounging on the island with the monkey as his new friend. He closed his eyes and sighed... and quickly jumped up with a shout. What was

that thing growing on his back? It looked like... a tail? He glanced at his hands. They were covered in brown fur! He suddenly felt dizzy, as if the earth was suddenly getting bigger. Or...could it be that he was getting smaller? He looked back at the palm tree – it looked like it had grown twice its size. Then suddenly, the monkey jumped and shrieking at him, but she didn't seem so small anymore, it seemed like she was just as tall as he was! Worse still, Tom found himself understanding the shrieks and squawks. It sounded like normal English. The monkey looked at him with a devious smile on her face.

"At last, the transformation is complete! You have now fully become a monkey! I was once a sailor from England, but my ship crashed and I landed here. I only soon discovered that this island turns people into monkeys! Since I learnt that monkeys could not swim, I ended up being stranded here on this island, but now since you are here, you shall be my companion and husband forever! Ha Ha Ha Ha!"

Tom couldn't believe it! Luckily, he remembered he still had a boat. He immediately ran towards it and clambered onto it. The monkey's eyes flashed with anger. "Stop! You must stay with me!" and wrestled Tom. Tom stood his ground and pushed her aside, then he raised the sail and he was far away from the island in no time.

Tom was quite sure that his family wouldn't accept him now that he was a monkey, so he steered his sailboat towards the only place where he could live, the only place where a monkey could truly call home -Africa. He wasn't quite sure how he could get there, but he was sure he could find it in the end. He was an optimist and an opportunist, and he was sure to never give up.