

Explorer James found a cave on a new island full of red rubies. He photographed the location of the cave and posted it on his account, but he warned everyone about the number of wolves on the island and said that he faced many difficulties in reaching the cave because of them. Two days later, contact with James was lost. No one cared about it because discovering the location of the cave was more important to the people than anything else, so they went to the island in search of rubies. But none of them returned and after months, my parents also got greedy and decided to go to the island, but unfortunately, they took me and my little brother with them. The island looked like a forest, and it smelled very disgusting, and I felt like there was something there. Follow us. So I told my parents about it, but they didn't care. They desperately wanted to find the ruby. While we were walking in the forest, a wolf jumped out and attacked my mother, so we screamed and ran away. I also lost track of my parents, so it was just me and my brother, and there were a lot of them. From every corner a hungry wolf was running after us. It was their island, and we were just intruders. As we were running, one of them caught us and led us to a hidden place. He said his name was James the Explorer. He had been here for several months and secretly built a boat on the beach. He promised to come home and save us together and we were very happy and thankful to him. The next day, we walked as slowly as possible. Unfortunately, my brother fell and scratched his ankle. It was only a matter of moments before James told us to run. We reached the shore, but the pack of wolves was behind us. James lit a branch to distract them and asked us to push the boat into the water. When the boat began to float on the water, James threw the branch at them and rode with us. In the end, we returned home, but we lost our parents because of their greed.