

STORY TITLE

Desert Horror

By Lilly & Lara

Instructions

For this project you will work with a partner and you will write your own story just like the *Choose Your Own Adventure* story you have just read in class.

First decide who "You" are in the story. Choose a button from Mrs. Pö's collection and create an interesting identity. Write some keywords about your main character into this box:

Name: Emily, 11 years
Age: 11 years
Setting/Place: Desert, plane
Hobbies, Interests, horseback riding, piano, gymnastics
Family/Friends no-one
Any other... no-one

Then, think of a situation that leads to two possible decisions. Each of those decisions will lead to two more decisions, and then each of those will lead to an ending. It's as simple as that.

Before you start, look at the Decision Tree on the last page of this booklet. Follow the pattern to organize your story. Your story will be 7 pages long, and will have 4 different endings.

Remember, your story must be in the 2nd person (you!) and in the present tense (just like the CYOA book that you have read). Pages may be longer or shorter as you need them to develop your story.

Write nicely and legibly but don't worry about the layout in the first draft of your story. We are going to revise the stories carefully and work on the layout and illustrations later.

Have fun!

By Lilly

28.5.13

You are a ~

1

You are a young, eleven year old girl named Emma. When you were just eight years old, you lost your parents in a dreadful accident. Really, you don't know what happened exactly, but a suspicious feeling tells you that they are not dead. And that's where your story begins.

Because you know your mom and your dad loved the desert, you decide to take a plane to the Namib Desert, the heart of Africa.

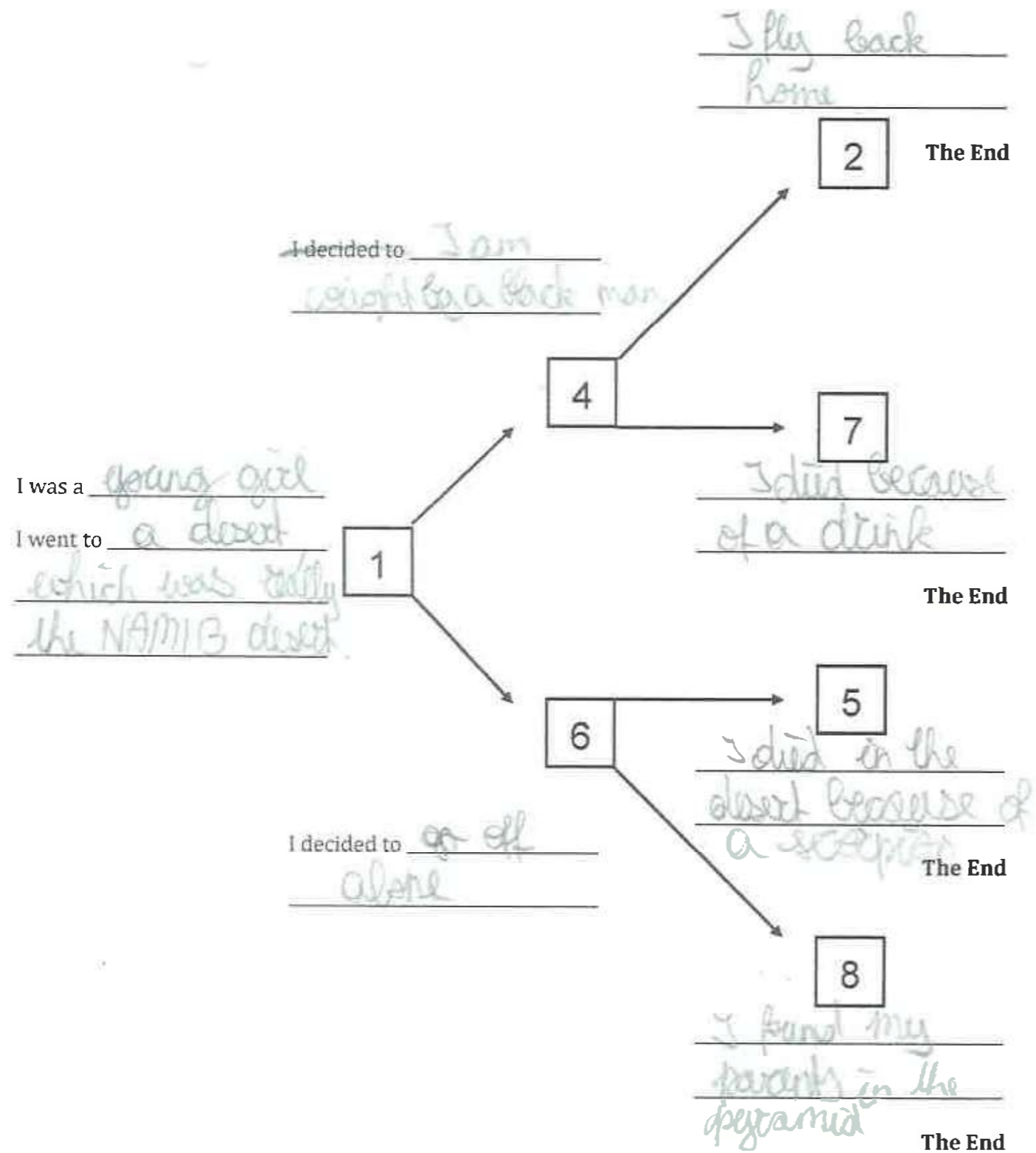
By Clara and Lily



If you ~ if you decide to ask for help in the Namib desert. turn to page 4.

If you ~ if you decide to try it on your own and walk off alone. turn to page 6.

Decision tree



2

2.) You hear shouts behind you, angry shouts. Men in black suits are following you. Behind you, you hear the deep breaths of men furiously running for you. After you see them again, the black men were following you. Suddenly everything starts to spin around you and all of a sudden everything is black. When you wake up again you are in a plane heading home and you know your journey is over. As you get off of the plane, you recognize the familiar landscape, but a deep feeling inside you tells you that your parents are still waiting for you somewhere in the desert.

The End



As you wander through the desert, you see a pyramid. You stare at its very pointy top. On the (you think) south side you find a small black hole, which must be the entrance. Bravely you enter the giant building. Somehow you know this might be your last search. You walk along a dark path, when suddenly you hear a pang and the floor beneath your feet drops. As you land on the hard floor, you look around. There is lots of gold and food. Somewhere behind the gold and glamorous food you sight your parents. Joy overcomes you, how will you get out again. Or is there no way out!?!

The End

They drag you into one of the black massive cars. It smells like cigarettes and smoke. You know they are bad and you listen to them talking in a weird African slang. Suddenly the engine roars and the car drives off. After a long and tiring drive you stop at a dramatically high sand dune. You have the bad feeling that they want to get rid of you. A tall African man offers you something to drink. After you take a sip, you feel your heart getting slower. It beats slowly, too slowly. You are

dead!

When you arrive you walk to a gas station where you meet some very friendly Nomads (to friendly). They offer you a ride through the Namib Desert. After, you tell them your dramatic story. You drive for a long time through the dusty dry desert. Suddenly you stop. You know something is not right. The three men begin to talk in a difficult language. You have a bad feeling. Your body begins to shake. Baaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaam! All of the sudden you hear an explosion. You scream at the top of your lungs. Some bloodless, white fingers suddenly grab your waist and you struggle under their tight grip.



If you ~, *decide to run away*

turn to page 2.

If you ~, *decide to let them talk you away peacefully*

turn to page 7.

When it was night you lay down in the cold sand. You remember the stories of the freezing and hot desert. All of a sudden you hear a stone crack. A terrible feeling spreads inside you. You lie down and cover yourself with the sand. You feel a weird tickling in your neck. What could it be? Suddenly you feel a short stinging pain and you feel as if your bones are turning to stone. When you want to get up you feel as though your muscles are failing. Slowly also your mouth starts to harden. An ice cold shiver runs down your back. You feel it as you take your last breath.

The End

Mom and dad always taught you not to talk to strangers, so you decide to go off alone. You see nothing but the burning hot desert, and endless sand. You walk for hours and hours and you get thirsty. You start seeing blurry pictures on the horizon of palm trees and blue sky. "There should be water", you thought. Suddenly you

start running. You run for your life towards the water. You feel like you are going crazy in the burning sun. But the closer you get to the water hole, the more it disappears. It was a figment of your imagination. Help! It is getting dark.



If you ~,

lay down in the sand turn to page 5.

If you ~,

if you go on, looking for them turn to page 8.