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Dagens skrivövning hos PWU, slumpade ord. Orden fås tre och tre, och man måste skriva färdigt ett stycke innan nästa omgång ord kommer upp - bra kreativitetsträning! Ord

Steve's ordeal

It was early in the morning, and Steve was out escape from the dog.

There was a lot of rugged rocks, making it very difficult for him to run on his injured leg.

"I have to find someone to help me," Steve thought as the fog started to lift. Using the compass on his old watch, he decided to run towards the south, knowing that's where he had parked his car.

"It's very cold," he thought as he gazed on the cloudy sky, "I'd better run faster to keep warm."

Just as the clouds parted and the sun came out he came to a river. Suddenly he wasn't cold anymore and decided to happy to see that the bite wasn't as bad as he at first had thought; he had been more scared than actually hurt.

The leg still hurt a bit, and it didn't get better when he got small umbrella that he could use for support, and he started to hobble towards the car.

After about 15 minutes he started to recognize the area, and it wasn't for long before he found his car and could drive home.

Once at home he felt like a hero, having been able to keep his head cool even if he had been very afraid and upset. He had proven to himself that he can act in a very difficult situation, and he felt very proud of himself.

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