

Books Prevail on a Desert Island

By Cayla Johnston



Stranded. Stranded with nothing. Stranded with nothing but *The Clique*, *My Sister's Keeper*, *The Tenth Circle*, and hundreds and thousands of others. But these companions of mine are not of the human species. No, they are books. They are all that I would have while stranded upon a desert island. Hour after hour, day after day, books would become my only way to pass the time. Compared to being in the same situation with only a single knife to have by my side, books sound great. Besides, they would do a much better job of giving me something to do while on the island, and if I had chosen the knife and it broke, well, let's try not to think about that. And since I would be able to read any book I wanted to, I could read about how to survive, and if I ever got off the island, I would amaze people with my incredible vocabulary and improved reading skills.

Boredom is one of the first words that come to mind when you hear someone say "stranded on a desert island." Some other words may be starvation, thirst, and death, but boredom is something that can be taken care of by reading a few books by your favorite author. It will help pass the time, take your mind off other things and keep you busy. I will most likely be going out of my mind trying to devise a way off this island, but until I put that plan into action, those long hours alone are going



to need to be filled up with something to do. And, come on, you can only build a sandcastle so many times before you get bored with it.

Yes, a knife could help me cut and build a few things, but it probably wouldn't last me forever. The blade would become very dull overtime or the knife might break. Then I'd be left with absolutely nothing; just me, myself and I on a desert island. Of course, a knife could cut through things, but I will just as surely be able to knock out some desert creature with a hardcover novel long enough to be dragged back to my shelter (made entirely out of books with a magazine-covered roof). Then, I would have a nice hearty meal, without ever having to use a knife. So, in the long run, it appears that books are much more useful than a knife.

Since the choice was unlimited reading materials or a knife, it means that I could read any book I wanted to if I chose the books. That includes survival manuals, survival books, instructions on how to make just about anything by hand, and any other resource I may need. After learning how to live off the land, I'd be all set to stay on the island for as long as I may have to. Life on that island may not be as bad as it would seem if I knew how to survive. Although, I may not be bored because of the books, I would also be alive because of the books.

Legerdemain, pecuniary, sapient, and verisimilitude: I would learn the meaning

of all these words from reading all day long. My vocabulary and knowledge

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would be so vastly impressive I could probably teach English class. 100% on vocabulary quizzes, breezing through class reading books, and acing any green-dot test that comes my way. Let's not forget to mention that Spelling Bee Champion may also become my new title.

Stranded on a desert island with nothing but books; not really my idea of a good time, but it's better than only having a single knife to pass the time away with. They keep you busy and don't break like a knife could. Books can also help in the quest for survival, and the quest for knowledge. In the end, it is easy to see that books prevail on a desert island.

Books Rule

**Stuck on the island
Champion of spelling bees
I am still alive**
