

Part 1:

Dodo opened his eyes. He was out at sea. A pack of hungry waves was swarming like hyenas while the tiny boat shook vigorously in the night sky lit up by lightning. A flock of frightened birds were flapping in the direction in which the closest land was. Dodo was sure he could smell fried fish somewhere in the distance. But then the realisation hit him. He was lost at sea with nothing but a backpack and a first aid kit. "How did this happen?" Dodo pondered. He saw a green light and heard a whirring sound, but he thought he was imagining things. He closed his eyes and fell asleep again.

Dodo awoke again and this time he was on an island. He smelt of fish and seaweed and all he had now was his bag. He had to find a way to survive alone. It was a miracle he was alive, but it would make sense if he died here in five seconds. The island was a **tiny** redundant speck in the middle of a huge ocean, and he was an even smaller speck on the speck. He tried to remember how to survive from all those survival classes his mother used to sign him up to.

"Remember everything," Dodo thought to himself. Water distillation, building a shelter, hunting, trap making and what were the others?" Dodo **really wishes** he had paid attention to those lessons. All he could do now was try to survive for as long as he could in this blistering wasteland like an adventurer, but he couldn't.

The trees danced before him and for a split second revealed a hidden temple. Dodo went in like a crazy monkey without any hesitation, without a feeling that he would regret that decision. He bolted through the entrance and quickly found himself engulfed in darkness. Dodo put his flashlight on and now could see clearly. There was moss everywhere and was backed up by vines.

A distorted whirring sound came from a **distant** distance and the walls turned a lime colour. Wait. He had seen and heard this while on the boat. Whatever it was, he was about to find out. It could be a good or bad sight. Dodo thought about running but it was **evidently** too late.

You did a good job with the narrative description, but you must work on this piece in terms of more descriptive words. This narrative piece does not paint the whole picture, for instance, you may mention the clouds, their colour, or the bolt of lightning in the sky. Add these tiny details to paint the whole picture utilising visual imagery. Use the five senses technique to add colour to your writing.

Utilise high-energy verbs, high-impact adjectives, extended metaphors/ personification and other literary techniques. Utilise advanced words to add more impact.

This piece completely lacks emotions, you have to add the emotional state of the protagonist and weave in the narrative to add life to the text so that the audience can relate to it.

Avoid using the filler words like really actually or evidently etc.

Hope you find this feedback productive, keep up the hard work!

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