

PART 1

Dodo opened his eyes. He was out at sea.

“Alright now we’re going to learn how to survive in strong currents.” announced Dodo’s instructor, Lewis. It was his final lesson on sea safety and once all the work was done with, his parents would get him a trip to Hawaii.

Lewis pointed at different places in the ocean, and then made a swimming gesture with his arms. Dodo looked towards his friends. They were all listening to what Lewis had to say about staying safe in the ocean. Dodo couldn’t care less. He imagined how he would be relaxing in a hammock on the beaches of Hawaii, drinking from a coconut shell.

“Dodo! Pay attention! This information can be useful for you. Remember what happened last time you were caught in a current?”

The class snickered and jeered. Dodo reddened, as Lewis proceeded with the lesson.

It was the final part of the year: the examination. After they sorted into groups of four, the groups clambered onto a sailboat each. Lewis blew his whistle, the five boats riding out towards the horizon.

It was only a matter of time before the boats were called back. Dodo, being in charge of his team, refused to return to the dock, not realising that the clouds began to close in and darken. Folding his arms behind his head, he lay down on the sailboat, drifting off to sleep like the boat drifting out to sea.

The boat must have fallen apart while I was asleep, Dodo thought. His eyes widened, while thinking that his team members must have drowned because he was asleep. Lightning cracked above his head; Dodo gripped tighter onto the wooden plank.

He wouldn’t have been stuck in the middle of the ocean if he had listened to Lewis. Thunder rumbled again as the waves buffeted against Dodo. He wasn’t drowned, however, thanks to his life jacket. He struggled to swim towards the shoreline, forgetting how to swim against currents.

“Dodo! Where are you?” he heard a hoarse voice calling.

“I’m here!” Dodo attempted to screech over the rumbling of the clouds and splashing of the waves. A light was bobbing towards him. Could it be his rescue?

The yelling crescendoed as the light came nearer. Dodo was eventually able to make out Lewis in a lifeboat, coming to his rescue, through his blurry vision. He reached out for Lewis’s hand, as Dodo was heaved on board.

Note:

This is a good narrative story. However, it could have been better if you added figure of speech such as extended personification and metaphor. You need to remember that the objective of employing figures of speech is to enrich literature and create an impact on the reader. By making these similarities, the reader gains a better grasp of and capacity to comprehend the conditions portrayed in the text. I will give you examples of the two figures of speech from Roald Dahl.

Personification: 'Welcome to borstal,' she added, spraying bits of crisp out of her mouth like snowflakes."

Metaphor: "The world's a stage." This metaphor compares two things without using like or as.

See? They spice up the literary work. So, employ them next time.