

Part 1: Comrades

The Lilliputian boat quavered on the demented ocean, the waves lurching vehemently at him. The phenomenal powers of nature gave a resemblance that made Dodo fear, as his **kindred** voices ricocheted in his mind, "You're our only hope, please, retrieve the pebble that used to protect our village." Was all he evoked. Then a wave knocked him out of unconsciousness. Millions of **philosophies were** scrutinised in his brain as the wind gyrated a black vortex. His soul was overfilled with kaput, and what would transpire if he failed?

The next thing he knew he was doing **was doing** was lying in bed someone anonymous next to him fabricating a chambré cup of ginger tea. Who was this person? Then the person diverged, so that Dodo can see his face. Dumbfounded, he realised it was his younger brother John.

"What are you doing here, don't you know how dangerous it is?" bellowed Dodo.

"I thought you needed help!" retorted John.

Knowing the argument wouldn't take them anywhere, he squandered.

As he pushed on, the more vulnerable they became. Monsters and ghouls started appearing more habitually lurching at him. A phoenix with bright feathers, brighter than the angels from the **treacherous** rays of the sun plummeting down **and** attempting to behead them.

Nevertheless, he continued. Everyone in the village assumed there were 'Gods' except for us until we encountered something. The sky became more **caliginous**, wind imperiously domineering clouds to form a unified rooftop, so **stygian** and crepuscular, it looked the hell.

The waves became infuriated, **the** wind as cold as the Siberian chill and the weather was so severe no plant or animal could outlast. The gelidity emaciated our backs with diaphoresis, the

boat rasping and jarring dynamically. Could this be our comeuppance? My **brother's** eyes gleamed and his hair was thrashing his face. Half of his mind **was** surprised by how far he made and the other.. oblivious if they would ever make it. The conspiracy hung among their heads Then something inconceivable thing happened. The boat gave up, it started bobbing up and down and started slowly sinking. Is this the end? He could see the stars...

Then his eyes shut and everything went dim.

You must start by illustrating the whole scene as shown in the image. Use elucidative words, and explain the whole picture utilising the 5 senses technique. You must paint a vivid picture utilising high-impact complex words. Add these tiny details to paint the whole picture utilising visual imagery/ five senses. For instance, you may mention the clouds, their colour, or the bolt of lightning in the sky.

You must take note of the spelling errors highlighted in red, avoid them next time.

Otherwise, you did fantastically, keep up the hard work!

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