

Do not forget to include the title of your narrative. That's imperative.

Part 1

Dodo opened his eyes. He was out at sea. It felt like he had been in the sea for ages, bobbing about in the waves. The salty water flowed into Dodo's mouth as he splashed around frantically. The pitch black clouds tackled the sun and surrounded it, leaving the sky to darken.

After producing fruitless results, it would soon occur to Dodo that the only way of getting out alive was if some people found him. The only thing to do now was wait. Dodo stayed, floating in the water, looking from side to side to check for anyone that could save him.

But nothing came. There was no sign of anything coming anywhere near him. The only sound he heard was the sound of the waves crashing over each other. The only thing he ever saw was the pitch black sky and the dark blue water. The only thing he ever smelled was the salt in the ocean. Trying to look for something which would help him would be like trying to find the pot of gold on the other side of the rainbow.

Eventually, Dodo found the boat which he had previously been sailing. Dodo climbed up onto the boat, regaining all his lost energy which almost ceased to exist. Dodo panted heavily, feeling cold. This would be his fate, wouldn't it. No one would find him, and he would be left there, all alone, stranded in the middle of the sea.

There were no supplies aboard the boat, so the prospects of him surviving were minimal. There was basically nothing Dodo could use on the boat which would benefit him, other than using it as a place for resting.

The next problem would be how Dodo would be able to get clean drinking water. The only way he could get clean drinking water in these circumstances were if he had a water filter, which he didn't. Then, there was the food problem. There were lots of fish in the area that he was in. The one problem was Dodo wasn't able to cook it, leaving no source of food.

It would be impossible for Dodo to survive, and he knew it. One full day passed, and Dodo lay on the boat, arms and legs spread out in resignation. He waited for Death to come and take his soul, but Death waited, torturing Dodo with hunger and dehydration. Dodo could barely stay awake, and he couldn't maintain his balance.

Soon, the ocean would become Dodo's throne, but also his grave.

Note:

This is a decent narrative. However, I was not able to trace metaphors in your writing. Be reminded that the directions told you to use this. Metaphors are used to compare two unlike objects without the use of as and like. Also, use more high impact words that could wow the audience. Moving back, the goal of employing figures of speech is to give text more depth so that the reader will be affected. The reader is given a better comprehension of the events being described in the writing and is given the capacity to visualize them thanks to the use of these parallels. So please use metaphors, and if possible other figures of speech.