

Dodo opened his bloodshot eyes. He was far, far out at sea. The savage storm sneered abominably as it conducted the clouds to emanate into a hellish, jet-black mass. I could feel its mortification wrenching the waves into a void, swirling in a vortex of angst. My heart trembled to the spasm of the ocean as the rickety boat groaned in despair. I knew I shouldn't have come out. If only, I had listened...

I felt the furious waves pounding against the emasculated boat. I knew that it would fall apart at any moment. 3,2,1, CREAK! I let out a yell of trepidation which seemed so loud that the gods could hear it. I struggled, treading water while choking on the brackish, salty waves. I definitely would not survive today, yet, there was a tiny, halo of help that shimmered miles and miles away. I **thought** how nice it would be to be lying down in the cozy, warm house with a roaring fire smiling. I felt my body becoming lighter and slipping down into the darkness of the abyss. I floated down to the bottom as I heard a faint, soft voice, getting louder by the minute. There were crowds of mermaids except, they didn't look like mermaids at all. They had monstrous faces with one eye that also, did not look like eyes at all. They were empty, bottomless and barbaric. Their mucilaginous scales flowed majestically along with their bodies, contrasting their face. I was speechless. Suddenly, I felt like I had no breath left. I actually didn't. I became nauseated but I couldn't do anything about it. By the second, I became paler and paler. The merpeople noticed this and jumped into action, carrying me deeper, down into a chamber. My eyes flickered weakly. Then I finally **!** lost consciousness.

I dreamt of my family living together in harmony just like the merpeople did, dancing together, singing while laughing and being able to like in a glamorous palace with splotches of coral, teeming with fish.

"Is he awake? Who is this? Looks only bout' 10, the fella! He has

bony long things, wait are they legs? I wished I could have one!” ‘Dodo, get a hold of your self’ I thought. Was this a dream? Two in one. It couldn’t be, I pulled my hands up to my face, they were completely normal, except they were as crinkled as dry prunes. I suddenly heard a loud voice calling my name. “DODO! DODO! Where are you? We are completely sorry for the things we did!” I recognised the sound, it was my dear father! I got up and flashed past the confused merpeople. I ran up the stairs, feeling hopeful that the halo of light would be true. I took a deep breath and emerged from the swelteringly hot chamber, bursting through the layer of sand. I swam the fastest I could despite my aching muscles and caught a glimpse of the familiar boat in our driveway, gold stripes and 3 lines of tape. My father looked relieved to see me. I got on board the boat which felt like heaven had **came come** down with a miracle for me. I embraced him as hard I could because, at the end of the day, family are your best supporters.

This piece is good, you were able to follow the instructions and infused them with the narrative description.

You did a marvellous job, but I would like you to add a bit more emotion. Of course, this piece describes the emotional state of the protagonist but you have to use more descriptive terms to identify those. You may use the complex versions of the emotions and name them so that the audience can have an idea of how the protagonist feels. This will bring clarity and will humanise the story so the people will be hooked up till the end.

All in all, you did a simply amazing job. Keep up the hard work!

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