PART ONE – JUSTIN (jilincpa)

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Dodo opened his eyes. He was out at sea. The splashing of the waves on his motorboat whipped like lashes. A chilling wind blew across his face and ruffled his curled hair. Water droplets splashed onto his face, making his face sting as salt landed in his eyes. Standing on the bow of the vessel, Dodo stared at the coming horizon, admiring its beauty until it ended when the sun waved goodbye and went undercover. As he looked up, the beautiful stars shined like glittering diamonds. The moon lit up moonlight and made it barely visible to see. Dodo went back and into his sleeping area. He jumped into his bed and snuggled in, warm as a toast. Soon, he was snoring. Peacefully, quietly, and soundlessly.

Crash! Suddenly, like as lightning hit him, Dodo jolted awake. Boom! Dodo scampered to the stern of his boat, he spotted gigantic waves staring evilly at him. They laughed a malevolent laugh, echoing all around him. Sweating, Dodo pulled the thing that would start his boat up again. Beads of perspiration trickled down his hand, slowly crawling. Dodo wiped his hair with his left hand; his hand was wet and sweaty. He hoped, "Please work ..." The motor broke.

Wham! Dodo scrambled for cover as the raging started. The water whipped at the boat, threatening to flip it over. In another shot; the items on the boat started wobbling. Quickly, he went onto the side where the waves shaked shake. Crack! Dodo knew something bad happened when he heard that sound. The hull of the boat had snapped by a rock that the waves had forced the boat into. Making a wise decision, he abandoned his boat and started swimming for the closest island he could see as his boat flipped over by a third wave that knocked it over.

The waves roared as they took their first prey in a long time. Swallowed by the waves, the boat sank onto the sandy bottom of the ocean, never to be seen again. As soon as the vessel disappeared from his sight, Dodo swam as hard as she could against the thrashing waves. Soon, the land he was hoping to reach was in within an arm's reach. He used all his last effort to throw himself on the bank of the beach. He would worry about the other things later. Right now, all he knew was that he was safe, and the world turned black.

You did a marvellous job, you have got the potential to do narrative writing but you need to work on a few lapses.

As per the instructions I see that you have not painted the scene as shown in the image. You may work on this, and try to paint the whole scene to make it more vivid and interesting.

This piece lacks the emotional factor, I am unable to feel how Dodo is feeling in this situation. How is he trying to tackle the whole situation while keeping his calm? You need to address this setback to fill in the gap. Utilise exaggerated terms to picture the protagonist's emotions.

You need to work on the use of vocabulary, and use the word hippo for more complex words. You are free to exaggerate to add impact to your story and create a vivid image for your audience.

You may spice up things by using high-impact adjectives, and high-energy verbs. Look out for grammatical errors, and you are good to go!

Hope you find this feedback productive!

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