

Dodo opened his eyes. He was out at sea. The fierce storm enclosed his meek sailboat, and bright tendrils of lightning reached out. The sun was blocked out by dark, vile clouds. The scowling storm spat at him. Dodo's heart skipped a beat as the boat nearly capsized. The rain stung him as his timid, small boat fought the wrathful storm, it was fighting a losing battle. The storm was quickly and easily beating Dodo's little boat. If he didn't find land soon he would be doomed to a watery grave. Dodo stood at the bow of his ship, looking out at the infinite ocean. It seemed like he would be doomed to a watery grave.

Dodo wished he had listened when everyone said not to go. Now he was stuck in the middle of an ocean with a ferocious storm hounding his tiny sailboat. Luckily, for now, the storm was merely toying with his ship. It was like a cat playing with a mouse before eating it. Unless he could somehow perform a miracle he would be sentenced to die alone with no one knowing where he was. Dodo wondered whether his family would ever find out his fate. He had left so much behind when he left, everything he had planned for counted on him coming back home alive. Now it was all a waste, just another failure.

Dodo shook his head. Regretting leaving wouldn't change anything. The only thing that he could change right now was the future. Dodo stood up and, with renewed determination Dodo steered the boat. Using all his might to at least go in the direction the nearest island on his map was. It most likely he wouldn't reach it before capsizing or sinking but maybe there was a chance.

After what felt like an eternity, Dodo looked out, searching for land. There it was! An island. Happy silver pearls ran down Dodo's face. Seeing land gave him energy, enough to leap off his worn-out boat and swim to land. When he reached the beach's golden sand. He heard some familiar voices. His family!

Note:

This is a good narrative, I must say because you made sure to use emotive language, personification, simile, hyperbole, and high impact words. However, I found out that there is no metaphor in this writing. Let me give you a recap, a metaphor is a figure of speech that represents an object or action in a way that is not strictly correct but helps to convey an idea or create a comparison. A metaphor is just a comparison of two things to demonstrate a relationship or similarity. Metaphor allows authors to transmit vivid imagery that transcends literal meanings, produces visuals that are more understandable and reasonable than literal language. Metaphorical language stimulates the imagination, allowing the writer to portray feelings and impressions more effectively. Please include this next time.

Mark: 48/50