

PART ONE:

Dodo opened his eyes. He was out at sea. Waves that seemed like a pack of voracious beasts lurching towards its poor, helpless victim that barely clung to life. Rocking ferociously beneath the menacing clouds that were blaring its horrible electric teeth, growling at any newcomers afraid of its presence. But the creaky wooden boat was compelled to do the storm's bidding as it was controlled by the breath and crashing of the waves. Trembling in fear, Dodo desperately gasped on the sides of the boat, just about his eyes were slowly flickering until they were about to close, a silver scale flashed across his eye. "A dragon? No, those things don't exist," Dodo convinced himself. Next second, a pair of talons gripped his shoulders.

The moment Dodo opened his eyes, he knew he wasn't dead... yet. Fighting against the little voice in his head that was commanding him to act dead, his curiosity had gotten the better of him. Hesitantly, Dodo lifted his head to discover a creature of great strength glittered in diamonds, gold, and silver carrying him. Almost unable to blink or even breathe, Dodo was completely uncertain about what dangers lay in front of him. It was a magnificent beast, a real-life dragon, with claws that could pierce through anything including human flesh.

They had arrived at the beasts' lair, dumbfounded Dodo with its wealth, the home obtained piles upon piles of glittering valuables.

"Just my luck! This dragon must be the richest creature alive on Earth! Who knows maybe I could steal a couple of those diamond statues once the stupid dragon turns its back and I could make a couple of million dollars?" Dodo silently schemed in his mind.

A few minutes later, Dodo was left all alone in the living room to conduct this plan, or that's what he thought.

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As Dodo cautiously crept towards the item that could be the beginning of all his wealth, fortune, and success. Peeping behind the corner, Dodo saw the dragon stirring something in a huge, pitch-black cauldron, as a mysterious sneer grew across its face. That's when Dodo realised those statues weren't portraying dragons, they were human beings. It was already too late, a shadow hovered over me.

Wow! This writing piece is beautifully written and I did not expect the plot twist in the ending. Your ideas and the storyline itself is very creative. However, your piece seemed to be just 373 words short and it did not reach the 400 word count criteria. To fix that, you could add more scenarios and descriptive words. Content-wise, I really like your narrative and you met most of what is expected. Good job big dog!

Mark (49/50)