

489/400 words.

Dodo opened his eyes. He was out at sea. The once glimmering sun was swept away clean by dark and swirling vortexes of clouds, tendrils of zephyrs creating a whirlwind of fear around Dodo, propelled by the terror, every once of darkness in his memory. His own life flashed around him, the greatest memories he had felt with his friends, washed away by a simple ship, a cheetah in speed, but a mouse in durability. In all of these thoughts flashing around him like a hyperactive supernova of light, made him forget to breathe. Gaspng for air, he heaved himself back onto the debris of his fallen boat, its remains churning around in the rough seas as he found himself on a large chunk of unstable and rickety wood.

personification

A flurry of emotions swarmed Dodo's curious but bold mind. In one sense, he was desperate to reach success, to prove all others wrong and become the first one to do something, propelled by sheer spirit and determination. On the other hand, life was precious, not to be wasted and thrown away like a simple ragdoll. It was a one use, and you could never come back to experience the same things you had once done in life. Lighting roared like a dragon chained by fury and anger, while the wind howled like a wolf, the waves dancing like a graceful shark, still channelling its wrath and rage as it continues to lash out against Dodo's insignificant boat it's jaws wide agape as it swallows every last bit of his puny sailing boat, collapsing into ashes as the heavy pounds of water batter it.

He had convinced his brother to go with him, thinking about the bold journey to the ruins of structures, but he had quit at the last second, knowing of the dangers to come. Dodo knew that he was too scared, but he went along anyway, knowing that if he had found it, he would've been granted forever lasting fame. But as Dodo lay on his rotted and debilitated piece of wood, he knew he couldn't leave his brother alone. Using all his remaining strength, he pushed with all his might. The sky had returned to its normal azure colour, shining like a gleaming ray of light, clouds puffy and drifting. Yet he had almost wasted his energy alone. He was a dark cloud drifting by himself, no one to help him. He could hear his brother's voice in the distance, and as the sun blazed like a fireball, he drifted off to sleep.

The sun suddenly shone in his eyes, and was it a hallucination? He could see his dear brother's face above him as he rejoiced in joy. It was the only thing he needed to keep him going, and the relief he was feeling was painted on his face, smiling as grateful as a man could ever be. They were finally a family again.

Note:

Wow! This is an excellent story! It has also been added with flavour by your use of multiple figures of speech and imagery. I have also no suggestions to make in terms of the grammar structure or punctuation in your story. Please continue to write like this and you will achieve more, big dog!

Mark: 50/50

Part 2 Interview Question 3

English has always been one of my most enjoyable subjects I know. When I was little, I was already reading lots of complex books, and they were extremely interesting to me, having concepts that one could always think about. You could learn about the highs and lows in life, as well as pondering about interesting ideas, and how one could make such an interesting book. It's truly amazing how one can capture us in such an amazing book. When I was six, I had already completed the first 2 books and movies of the Harry Potter series, and was ready to read more. One of my favourite role models is Rick Riordan, because he has combined his comprehension of Greek mythology, using some aspects to teach us as well as creating an amazing science fiction series that many around the world enjoy. Because of all of these books and authors creating such an amazing contribution to our world, I have achieved a full mark of 50 for OC. This was all possible because of my loving parents, and many other people such as my teachers and the authors that made my comprehension of books better and made me think deeper.

Mathematics has also been one of my favourite subjects throughout the years because of the captivating ideas that can be created. The idea that one can find the area of a circle is amazing, especially because it was done almost 2000 years ago. It's also amazing that every question has an answer, not like English where it may be something because of logical thinking, but if you go outside the box there are answers that are equally as likely. No matter how long you spend on a question, it is almost impossible to not come up with an answer because each answer has a logical answer.

I enjoy maths because there are lots of different types of it, and a week ago, I started using a rubix cube. It's fascinating that there are 43 quintillion different cases, but each one has an answer to it. My role model for maths is either Archimedes or Pythagorus because they managed to create an equation thousands of years ago that is still used today. The fact that you can realise that the area of a circle is created by a number that is truly infinite almost 2000 years ago makes some question if they even did it. Because of my love of Mathematics and the internet, I have achieved the perfect score of 25/25 in Math Olympiad, and this was all possible to my parents, especially my dad, my brother, my teachers and of course, the internet.

Finally, I consider myself good at DIY creations, such as a mini motor boat created with remote controllers and motors that can propel themselves or making a structure using cardboard. These creations are extremely fun for me, as they use aspects like electricity that humans even today don't have the best understanding of. About a year ago, I took apart a helicopter and I used the controls to create my own motor boat, and it was an extremely fun experience even though it fell apart. My role model for DIY creations is Leonardo Da Vinci because even though he had such brilliant ideas, no one believed they would happen, but here they are now. If one would create ideas on how to make a time machine or teleportation device, it might seem like the same thing in 200- 300 years just like it seemed like us and Leonardo Da Vinci. This is why I used it for my

Personal Interest Project and excelled in it. I would like to thank my dad for encouraging me and taking out the parts of a helicopter, making it possible to give me the determination to truly succeed and continue to make more projects.

Note:

While reading this, I am impressed by your achievements, kiddo! Good work. The 4 tenets are present in this interview response. As a result, it made me satisfied that I don't have to ask for further clarifications from you. Moreover, there are no errors in grammar and punctuations found here. Rooting for your next home works!

Mark: 50/50



Scholarly