

452/500 words.

Part 1

Dodo opened his eyes. He was out at sea. The aggravated infuriated storm mercilessly swallowed up the clear halcyon waters and the canary yellow sun and sent them flying into oblivion, never to see the light of day again. The rickety ship he was aboard shuddered precariously in the abrasive water. The creaky floorboards had withered away from the salty spray and splintered at every step Dodo took towards the edge of the boat. As he looked over the edge in desperation, the exasperated water indignantly attacked him in a flurry of hatred and rage. The water struck a blow in his eyes, temporarily blinding him from the unendurable sting of sea water. His eyes vociferate in pain as the sting finally faded from its diabolical wrath. Dodo slowly blinked and looked around the ship. He felt it gradually getting deeper and deeper into the water. Then he came to realise that the boat had a massive hole in the bow and was sinking rapidly!

Frantically, Dodo catapulted everything overboard, attempting to lighten the load. Once everything was gone, he went to inspect the hole. The water was up to his knees, so clearly the leak wasn't getting any better. He strode over to the side and looked over the edge as the ineffectual, wooden, grimy box he was in plummeted down into the darkness of the endless amaranthine abyss of denial and grief. Suddenly, Dodo sprang out from the boat into the briny depths where snakes of water meandered and spiralled around his legs, pulling him down to the rocks at the bottom of the sea. The water flew Dodo at serrated rocks, stabbing him and inflicting damage to his dry flaky skin like sharp serrated knives slicing at him and drawing blood from his wounds.

Dodo drifted to the surface, unconscious from his injuries and nearly out of air. He surfaced and came back to his senses. Gasping to feed his vacuous lungs, he took deep breaths and scanned his surroundings to search for any sign of civilization. A distant ship in the distance caught his eye. Up in the crow's nest, he saw a pirate grasping a scintillating effulgent compass. Dodo pumped his legs to propel himself forward to the ship. By the time he made it, he had lost all feeling in his languished bedraggled overworked legs. He cautiously hauled himself up the ladder hanging over the side and with a final, gruelling strenuous motion, he made it to the top. He raised his wrinkled nodular chin, only to be met with the detestable unprepossessing face of a pirate captain! His mind screamed DANGER and the words ricocheted throughout his head. For once, his mind was right.

Note:

Job well done, Sarah! This is an excellent story. Your word choice furthered the plot of your story. Meanwhile your application of several figures of speech added flavour to the writing. And there were no errors in grammar, spelling, punctuation and structure here. Please continue to impress me. Rooting for your next home work!

Mark: 50/50