

Dodo opened his eyes. He was out at sea. The ruthless waves thrashed savagely, hurling the precarious boat through the infuriating air. The nebulous clouds seethed and spewed out a horrendous mixture of precipitation and daunting lightning. Naive gull chicks squawked in trepidation as they frantically strained against the cackling turbulence. Oh, how Dodo wished he had obeyed his mother's seemingly exasperating rules. His stomach grumbled violently, craving his delectable feast of battered fish and slightly salted fries. He craved his tantalising citrus cheese cake with a glass of fizzy lemonade to go with the dessert. But what he desired most was to be with his mother, his father, and even his mischievous brother, which he tended to avoid. Why did he go out here? Why didn't he listen to his mother?

A flood of bitter tears gushed down his pallid face, almost identical to the downpour that started to fill up his flimsy boat. Dodo wiped his scarlet, swollen eyes intensely, scolding himself for his foolish behaviour. He was alone on the boat of a mouldy Bermuda sloop in what appeared to be Lucifer's lair. The deafening silence made Dodo's spine shiver and his pounding heart thump even more rapidly. He could distinctly hear the penetrating, devilish snicker that echoed through the blustery winds. The once-pale cerulean sky transformed into an ominous mix of marigold, tawny, macaroon cream, and navy. It was a gruesome sight, and Dodo's cotton summer T-shirt and his baggy shorts didn't prevent the wind from biting his legs and forming goose bumps on his wan skin.

However, there was a gleam of dazzling sunlight somewhere in this grotesque mess, producing its aesthetically appealing rays of light and warmth. He just had to find it. These miniscule setbacks were not going to prevent him from acquiring that sunlight. It was his turn to lash out at the environment, shaking his scarlet fist in the air as he sailed through the seas. Dodo's beady eyes glistened once again as he steered gracefully across the perilous chunks of water. Even the sky had frozen in terror, its devilish cackles reduced to wisps of wind whispering to the heavens above.

That's when he saw it... [his home, his dwelling, his residence.\\*](#) **His home. His dwelling. His residence.** Not Lucifer's. Sighing with relief, he whooped with ecstatic joy as he bolted out of the boat and onto the familiar prickly grass. Dodo's family immediately embraced him, with his mother crying tears of elation and his father hugging him intensely. Even his little mischievous brother didn't plan any exasperating tricks and just hugged him. Suddenly, Dodo had learned a crucial lesson. "Dogs that bark never bite." The wind, sea, and sky had never hurt him; they just made petrifying sounds...

Your writing piece for this week's homework was well-written! Tons of descriptive words and figures of speech were present and you could truly see a good difference if you added them in your piece. For its content, it would be great if you added a bit of context as to why the character ended up at sea. I am very curious. Other than that, you can just simplify fragmented sentences into a one whole sentence to make it more simple.

Mark (49/50)