

Stranded On The Water

Dodo opened his eyes. He was out at sea. He reminisced about what the day before when he was on the lukewarm, canary sand of the beach and the compact waves were tranquilly crashing onto the shore. "How did I get on this miniature, wooden boat, stranded on the ocean?" he pondered.

Dodo was surrounded by the aquamarine, mammoth waves of the vast ocean ^{that was like a ferine dog*} that was a ferine dog that leapt up and down and trampled on everything it came across. Dodo's miniature, ^{remove this} the wooden boat was like prey to it.

Eventually, Dodo came to his reality and accepted that he was stranded on the treacherous sea. He observed the water and hastily realised that he was not alone. Many mystical creatures were lurking around him that had various colours, shapes and sizes. The ocean was an enigmatic place. Now knowing that he would have to be attentive to survive, he adjusted his sail in the direction that the zephyr wafted, caught some consumable, small fish for food supply, and set off for a journey that he would recall forever.

He arose again, the next morning, to find flocks of birds aviating away as the gloomy, ashen clouds were weeping tears of rain, thunder and lightning. The clashing thunder radiated the sky as the lightning made a vociferous strident. Dodo's mind was instantly filled with anxiety as he enclosed himself in the basement of his ship until the enraged, livid storm had cleared.

After the storm, Dodo was more optimistic. He felt like he was going to survive. He gazed at the majestic, kaleidoscopic sunset for hours. Some colours were vermillion, auburn, amber, and amaranthine. But even after seeing the most superb sunset, he still couldn't stop thinking about his family. The only craving he had was to return to his family. His optimism swiftly turned into despair and depression. "Will I be left here to die? Will I ever see my family again?" Dodo thought.

But just as all hope was lost, A mesmerising dragon emerged from the depths of the water. It gyrated around his boat like it knew his grief. Not wasting an opportunity, Dodo sprung on the creature's back. As soon as he was on, the dragon dived underwater with astonishing speed and rose out of the water and glided in the air. Gradually, Dodo lost consciousness and passed out.

Later, he woke up, in his family's car and arrived at the same beach that he was at before he ended up on the boat. He smiled, as he realised a life lesson; Even in the most difficult times, there is still hope.

I am really touched with the lasting thought you have made in the very last part of your writing piece. You see, writing pieces with life lessons incorporated with it is my favourite! It goes to show how much you have reflected. So far, there is only a little grammatical error that I have encountered in your work and your piece is within the satisfactory range.
Good work!
Mark (50/50)