

The Monster.

Dodo opened his eyes. He was out at sea...

The tormenting, tumultuous zephyrs raged with antagonizing anger as my raft shifted between the zealous waves. Boiling sensations of disquietude seethed through the shivering bones of my emaciated arms. How had I managed to voyage out into the swirling, ebony oblivion of the sea and fall asleep? The sneering clouds laughed with diabolical cheer. Spitting pitilessly at my gaunt knuckles holding on to my raft which was whimpering in the malevolent tendrils of waves. Sharp beads of gelid sweat flowed down my haggard bones as my teetering raft teetered to and fro on the vehement waves. How did I manage to lose myself while trying to fish? The ferocious storm snorted its heinous command as clouds loomed in to strip me of sunlight. Seething, I grasped my cadaverous arms around the severed ropes connecting my debilitated raft together. As if chains incarcerated my body, cramps lacerated my numbed mind and clung on as the livid, vexed fists of the sea clashed against my quivering raft. Why did I have to come out to fish so late in the afternoon? Clinging onto the raft pierced my corrugated palms as they grasped the frayed wisps of rope which whipped against my hands.

From the corner of my ears, a low growl emerged from the tumultuous thundering roars of the waves. My torrid lips curled with a bone-tingling fear. How am I stupid enough to set out to sea with no one informed? My mind racing with anticipation and the antagonizing growls grew louder and trembled my eardrums. Another manacle, tortuous gnarl boomed across the perilous sea. The haughty clouds stopped spitting across my tormented face. Pellets of rain ceased to bombard my rickety raft. The petrified sea abruptly came to a halt at splashing piquant pints of water into my torrid face. My macilent ribs trembled with trepidation as the ruptured ropes on my raft split and fell into the merciless abyss of sea. Soft content growls reverberated through my timorous, horrified mind. I leaped with fear as a delicate splash of water sounded through the angelic rays of benevolent sunshine. My strained, aching neck creaked as I turned my head to hopefully catch a slight glimpse of what was making this terrifying cacophony. That was the worst and final mistake I would ever make in my life. A monstrosity of claws, teeth and fur met my quivering eyes as it swam closer and closer. A swift flash of ivory white was the last thing I saw.

Thanks for submitting your writing piece on time! Your work is very descriptive and you utilised most on what was stipulated in the instructions which is a good thing! You also reached the 400-word criteria and I don't think there's any major error for this writing work. However, to add a cherry on top, it would have been better if you also mentioned on how the character feels upon encountering this scary, grand sea monster.

mark (50/50)