

The savage blizzard snarled atrociously as it reigned over the charcoal grey clouds to create an accursed vortex. I could sense its torture warping the waves into a bottomless abyss, twirling in a vortex of disorder. My heart quivered to the convulsion of the vast ocean as the rickety boat groaned in despair. I knew I shouldn't have come out. If only, I had listened....

This is a promising start!

I stared around, a roaring tide in indignant rage, the relentless waves lashing ferociously at the boat as the blistering hail rocketed ~~on to~~ ^{onto} it. I felt the hull of the boat creaking as each wave smashed into it, water seeping through gaps in the framework of the boat. The ship was in serious damage when the terrifying ocean made it worse and engulfed the ship into an aggressive, swirling vortex. ^{comma} However ^{comma} right out of the blue the powerful gales blew the boat out of the ^{ocean's} oceans quicksand. We were still fixing the boat and repairing damage until a tiny pinch of land was in sight. Hope was regained, the people on deck started patching up the holes ^{period} But, ^{comma} I was still stuck at sea and I knew it wasn't going to be easy getting to land.

The boat drifted slowly and languidly at the speck of land and there was nothing stopping it, nothing in sight. When the boat was about just a few metres from land, it got caught between the rocks. Just when everything was about to turn out better ^{comma} the crew realised there were sharks ^{comma} so after half an hour of planning the crew came up with an escape plan ^{period} ^{However,} ~~however~~ ^{comma} it shall cost a sacrifice and that would be me. ^{comma} So soon after being ^{comma} tied up I was thrown into the water for the sharks while the crew members swam to the

island. The pain was excruciating I was being tossed and torn from every direction and
after about ten minutes of torture I drifted away as I closed my eyes.

After an hour of floating around with one wing miraculously drifting to land, unconscious
of my injuries I managed to get off my feet. I took deep breaths and searched my
surroundings to search for any sign of my crew. The sand crept into the gaps of my
toes. Then I saw something. A village wasn't my crew but after a long time of thought I
thought I could make a lot out of it.

This is a good narrative because you spiced it up using literary devices, such as figures of speech. I especially like your introduction because the personification you used was impeccable, and you were also consistent in using personification throughout your work. Your diction is also spot-on, because you utilised some intricate words to describe the events. Still, I want you to incorporate metaphors as well into your work, so that you can spice up your narrative even more. You are also encouraged to work on the proper placement of punctuation marks in your sentences because you fell short in that aspect. Nonetheless, you did a very good job on this one! Just heed the given suggestions to improve what's already good. Best of luck!
Mark=46/50