

AARAV DADDIKAR

## PART 1

Dodo opened his eyes. He was out at sea. The turbulent storm ravaged the boat from side to side. Waves came throbbing onto the boat like insatiable monsters, making it impossible to stand. The dark and gloomy atmosphere was circling around the unsteady boat. Clouds turned orange with the radiant sun slowly arising behind them. Bolts of thunder struck the water, creating explosions under the boat. Dodo cried in agony "Somebody help!". Though, his voice came right back at him. His dark green eyes showed no hope.

Just as it couldn't get any worse, a lightning bolt ignited the boat. The engine **was** caught on fire, and without a second thought, Dodo dove into the water. Boom! He turned around and there he saw his ancestor's boat burst into flames. A tear came rolling down his cheek. As his head dropped in dismay, he saw that his body was covered with scars and cuts. He decided to commemorate the best moments of his life with his last few breaths. He took away all the deafening noises from the background and **laid lay** on his back. He laughed thinking of his times with his family and slowly he went to sleep.

After a couple of hours, Dodo woke up and to his surprise, wasn't floating on the water anymore. He was on an island in the middle of nowhere.

"Is this heaven?" he said to himself.

"Good morning lad!" greeted a funny-looking, old man.

He had one black eye and one more slightly brown. A hat that looked like it dated back to the 1800s. He wore long and loose cargo pants that were covered in dirt and a blue coat on a white singlet. Some would describe him as Captain Cook looking.

"Who are you?" Dodo questioned, with a peculiar face.

"Name's Gilbert... and you must be Dodo." he replied, inspecting Dodo.

"How do you know?" Dodo responded, even more, startled than ever.

"It's all over the news how you got lost at sea." Gilbert answered.

He explained how he saw the explosion from here and knew he had to come **to** help Dodo. Dodo kindly thanked him.

Gilbert told him his origin story and how he was also lost at sea once. His boat suddenly broke down, though he saw a glimpse of land and just like that he swam his way here. He had been living on the island for 20 years now and never wished to leave.

They both took a walk around the island and Gilbert gave a small tour. He drank purified seawater which seemed extremely interesting. Daily, he would go on the hunt for fish for his food supply.

As Gilbert continued he told Dodo some depressing news. Gilbert was getting older and didn't have much time left. His final wish was only for Dodo to live on this island and continue a legacy. So that, tomorrow someone doesn't die at sea. Dodo thought about it. At only 16 years old he wanted to achieve things in life. Facing such a traumatic experience, he was sure to die though because of Gilbert he survived.

Dodo said "I want to become like you. Save the next generation. Without Gilbert he wouldn't be there, and he must return the favour, even if it's life taking."

Gilbert was overwhelmed with joy. A couple of days later, Gilbert passed away, and there Dodo was again. All alone, on a mysterious island.

You did a good job, but you need to work harder to make your short story even more engaging, inspirational and vivid. You need to work on the use of vocabulary, and use the word hippo for more complex words. You are free to exaggerate to add impact to your story and create a vivid image for your audience.

Spice it up with complex vocab and vividly describe the whole scene.45/50