Dodo opened his eyes. He was out at sea. He couldn't remember what had happened. With the tremendous raging waves pushing against his boat, he knew that his chances of survival were almost impossible. This was especially because he had imprudently brought nothing with him, just his backpack, which had a key (It can unlock anything) and a sword that was passed down from his ancestors. The screeching gale howled as it drifted off like a race car. The decayed wooden boat was beginning to tilt, as if it was going to fall. Suddenly, firm arms grabbed his shoulders, and pulled him down below the ocean's surface. "What is happening?" Dodo thought to himself. "Am I going crazy?" He had no time to answer these questions though. As he got yanked down lower and lower, he became blinded at the sight of the glorious fish dancing in the gleaming sunlight. Deeper in the mysterious and majestic ocean, Dodo also found pitch-black section, with sea creatures that looked traumatizing. Dodo saw himself arrive at a building, which looked like something a mad scientist would live in. It looked like a lair. Out of pure curiosity, Dodo foolishly decided to explore it.

As Dodo swam through eat room, he became more and more alarmed. There were rooms with potions, statues of animals made from flesh and even deadly weapons! Although there were hundreds of rooms, one fascinated Dodo the most. It had a crown and a humungous throne. No human could cover the whole space. In a blink of an eye, a colossal sea beast appeared. It had three heads and a long, bloody and grey body. It looked like an unsanctioned hydra with it glitching and flickering. It declared, "You are now under my imprisonment," its voice booming as the sound barrier was broken. Dodo shivered. Why did the water feel freezing now? As he questioned himself, Dodo was led to a steel-iron-bar cage with a bed and a toilet. He would be given food and water each day. As soon as he saw the bed, he leaped onto it and passed out.

He awoke, back into reality. "Why am I here?" Then everything came flooding back to him. The boat. The castle. The sea beast. The prison. Dodo knew he had to escape. So, he fearlessly grabbed his rusty backpack and pulled out the old sword. Then he unlocked the prison with his trusty key. Your job is done now, key. "CHARGEEEE!!!!!" Dodo yelled, making the chandeliers rock with fear. Dodo went berserk! He sliced everything in his way from wood to gold! He paused, exhausted. Dodo, the unique sword fighter, was now facing the king himself (the sea beast). Dodo hopped around and dodged the sea beasts beams of hydro, forceful water. He went in and dealt some serious damage. Finally, after what seemed like an eternity, Dodo defeated the sea beast. He swam back up to his boat and sailed back home. All he had wanted to do was find some fish to eat. Dodo decided he would never go on a tiring and bonkers adventure ever again.

It seems like you had fun making this piece. There are lots of things going on and it's an adventure! It's also a good thing that you met the 400-word count requirement. First off, I want you to review your writing piece before submitting to avoid having grammar and/or spelling missed just like the ones I have highlighted above. Other than that, this piece is satisfactory but I was hoping that you could add MORE descriptive words.

Mark (49/50)