

Dodo opened his eyes. He was out at sea. The lightning cackled maliciously as Dodo pondered, 'How did I get here?'

Before he could think of an explanation **to for** the phenomenon, a blast of energy charged through the air, filling it with the acrid smell of smoking tyres. Dodo whirled around to see a gaping crater in the side of the boat which, to the boy's surprise, hadn't exploded with a horrible ending for Dodo and anything else inside the blast zone. As if the universe was part of a simulation on a glitching laptop, the dingy trembled, as if it were suddenly frightened of the looming emerald waves and their white tops, and before you knew it, exploded. Dodo felt a sharp, violent outburst of heat and electricity detonate against his body, sending him flying like a burnt ragdoll. The world was fading rapidly as Dodo continued his ascension towards the clouds, his clothes **smouldering**. Dodo shivered as panic crawled up the boy's neck despite the flames that were engulfing him. 'Goodbye, cruel world,' he thought, as unmitigated darkness enveloped his vision.

His eyes fluttered open as he gasped for air. Dodo shot upright or at least tried to when firm hands pulled him back down onto the soft sand of the beach. The boy turned his head left with great difficulty and got a proper look at his captors. From **the** waist up, they were human, each with a pair of muscular arms that bulged underneath their plain tunics of what looked like... seaweed. Waist down, was a curved, plated, tail that seemed to be coated in myriad **rust-red** barnacles.

Two more of those guards were posted outside some sort of throne room with a colossal throne made of pale white coral, each holding **a** deadly looking spears with a coral spear shaft and a stone head. The 'fish ponies', as Dodo childishly decided to call them, above him **draggd dragged** him across the smooth sand into the throne room. If he hadn't seen the king, the boy would probably have enjoyed a view of the sandy beach all around him with soft waves lapping against the shore. Planted above the throne was an inexplicably large seahorse that, unlike the others, was a full sea horse.

"Just in time, Dodo. I've been waiting for a long time," the seahorse spoke sending miniature tremors through the earth. "I can return you home but only on one condition."

Dodo was transfixed by the sudden change of events but realised that the king was waiting for his response. "Ok? U-um, could you explain what it is?" The boy chattered with fear. How did the creature know his name? What could a seahorse want from him?

“You see Dodo, I can return you home but I need help. You humans are destroying our elements and look at my throne! It shows the current health of all coral in the world but only one piece is still alive.” The kingfish pony pointed at a small red lump sticking out of the throne. “If I return you home, can you promise not to tell anyone about me but try your best to bring back the coral?”

Dodo was stuck. The fish ponies could be tricking him and could send him to some deserted island for the rest of his life but the king needed him. The boy saw it in his eyes. In the end, the thought of family was too strong **and** too **desireable desirable**.

“OK,” Dodo replied. ” I’ll do it.”

You did a great job!

But you need to work more in terms of illustrating the whole scene as shown in the image. Use elucidative words, and explain the whole picture utilising the 5 senses technique. You must paint a vivid picture utilising high-impact complex words. Add these tiny details to paint the whole picture utilising visual imagery/ five senses. For instance, you may mention the clouds, their colour, or the bolt of lightning in the sky.

You did well with the emotions but you have to infuse extended metaphors and other literary devices to make the narrative juicier.

Hope you find this feedback helpful, keep up the hard work! 44/50