The Cursed Tombs of Paradonia

Today is the day. The day I set sail for Amherland. I am so excited to be leaving. It is my first trip away from home. The ship is nicely ready for me. The announcement I look up myself. I am reading in my hand. "The great prince of Eldorado is about to leave for Amherland. We will not be seeing him for a year or so, and it's my honour to farewell the great prince of Eldorado, Prince Albert Flo."

The sea is looking pleasant today, but every one on the ship is looking a gloomy. It would why? I hear someone called the storm. "Storm warning. Prepare for the storm."

The whole ship starts preparing for the worst, and then it rains. The whole crew was trembling, trying to fight it, but it was to strong. A hurricane is looming up ahead. I tell the crew to stay on board and tie the sails to the mast. It's late. The hurricane has torn the land to shreds. I am just floating on a crate that has floated to the surface. I try to pretend it is just a dream, but suddenly I fear.

I wake up and the sun is hot on my face. I look up and I see many tombs in front of me. I get up, still with a headache, and explore them. They all seem to have nothing, all except one. I enter it. It is dark and damp. I wonder why nothing is just floating. The tomb is covered in markings but one catches my eye. It says, "Have before the sun rises, or fate may bring you to the most wretched doom."

I am curious to know what the meaning. The words don't make sense at all.

Suddenly, the floor starts to leak with water. It is now fast. I climb up to the highest point I can and reach in my pocket and write a plan for help. All the water is running one way, I use the old beer bottle I have in my pocket to put the water in another part in the water.

A couple of minutes later, a native man in a canoe is in the boat and away. He talks me to the water and there is a boat waiting for me. He must have stopped it to let me go on land on my way home. Home Sweet Home.
Grade Commentary

Cameron has demonstrated a thorough knowledge and understanding of the structure and features of a narrative. The writing is well sequenced and descriptive but the complication and resolution are lacking. The text is well paced and good use of clauses and vocabulary has been demonstrated.

Cameron’s response demonstrates characteristics of work typically produced by a student performing at a grade B standard.