

Once in a Lifetime

On a sky galleon, floating miles above ground lay a desperate man who had lost the will to live. His name was Captain Jack Robin and hadn't eaten or drunk for two painstaking days. The hot, beaming sun scorched his bare skin making it painful to even move his dry lips. His creaking ship was as big as a blue whale yet it looked like an ant amongst the gargantuan clouds. ✓ *great start*

Suddenly, out from the distance, came moaning sounds like whale calls. The noise was deafening and was the only sound from miles around through the dense cloud. Jack climbed up searching for the source of this unusual sound and what met his dry eyes was breath-taking; coming out from the distance were the strangest animals that had ever met eyes of mankind! Flying Sea Turtles!

*Good use of a semi colon
could use a colon here.*

When Jack saw these beautiful creatures his eyes filled with the last tears he had in his arid body but then, when he saw these creatures fly passed he noticed his chance. His galleon hadn't been working for a good couple of days now and he finally had the chance to ride with his ship to safety! He lunged towards the rope lasso and flung it around one of the turtle's neck and attached the other end to the ship. With a massive tug and a concussion of creaking from the ship the boat was soaring through the skies. ✓

Jack was overjoyed and found himself dancing and laughing but then something made him stop and his mood changed from white to black. ✓ The rope lasso had snapped and so had his ambitions of training these marvellous beasts. He put his head in his hands and sobbed which sounded rather like turtle moans but then, out of the blue, came the last turtle from the pack, it was trudging along slower and looked far younger and much smaller than the rest of his pod. Jack made a quick decision and leapt from the galleon to land on the hard turtle shell. As he rode into the distance he wondered what he would come across in the next few days. He may have been laughing with joy but if he knew what was going happen to him in the future he would be covering and biting his fingernails in anxiousness but for now he was happy and that's all that mattered. Ⓜ

*wow: I loved reading your excellent
By Andrew. narrative. Clever writing-*