

DM (ET) / #1
Lucka Wintrova

~~the~~ ^{moby Dick}

The old man and the sea and ~~the~~ Mobydick (surely not inspired by anything)

An old man cried again: "No rest for the wicked!" But it was only the sound of waves and never-ending **lament** of the ocean that was heard. ^{he} Ocean mourning for all the men who met their deaths in these **obscure** waters. Yet, one of them still gambled with his life on a small boat rocking on the waves.

He was more **zealous** than ever. All the years he had spent in suffering and pain ^{had} made him look even older, but his mind was clear. His whole existence shrank to one purpose only. Defeat his nemesis, kill the ^{white} White whale. Whatever it may take.

past perfect.

The white whale appeared above the water. The arrow of the harpoon flickered through the air and landed squarely between the eyes of this gigantic beast. The whale sank **dragging** the man ^{into} the water. He **was choking** with cold water mixed with whale blood.

On this day, two enemies, two monsters, found their grave surrounded only by water and **haze**.

Wonderfully bad!!
Two classics meet!
Rich language. Good
idiomatic usage.

Thanks, f-

Excellent.