

Suddenly I woke to the sound of shouting. Feeling weak and helpless I struggled to my feet and looked around me. Wading through the shallow waves pulling a rowing boat behind them were men. Looking past them out to sea I noticed a sloop ship anchored near the shore. As I stared the men got closer to me. Nervously I waved my hand as they approached. I couldn't help wondering if they had come to rescue me or kill me on this island. As I stood there one of the men reached out to me and shook my hand. I breathed a sigh of relief. My torment was over. Hours later I sat on the sloop with a large tankard of rum in my hand. The men had explained how they had seen my huge fire burning and had sailed towards it to investigate. **How ecstatic I was that they had!** My time on the island was over. I thought back to my crew and captain who had perished in the battle. My happiness had turned to anger as I remembered my friends who had died because of the enemy. The anger built inside me until I knew that there was only one thing that I had to do. I must hunt down the enemy and destroy them. It might take a while and I may encounter danger on the way but I was determined. I would, one day, have my revenge.

Can you include an exclamation sentence?

Think carefully about your ending. My ending could lead to another story. You might die before you are rescued. You might be captured by another crew of pirates. Do not say you lived happily ever after or you woke up and it was all a dream!