**Can I use tension and suspense within my writing to hook the reader?**

As we set off, I felt optimistic about the journey ahead. As we ventured deeper into the vast expanse, that was the Atlantic Ocean, my optimism turned to angst. Crash!! A deafening noise bellowed through the rickety ship as something crashed against the bottom deck. Scream!! Babies, children and adults, who had worry etched on their face, cried despairingly with the darkness of fear controlling their movement, their thoughts, their everything. I did not know what to do. Calmness felt like a distant stranger. After a moment of hesitation, I plucked up the courage to peer out of the window. In that my moment, my heart sank. Towering waves, which looked intent with destruction, were tormenting the passive blue ocean.