

Part 1 This should have been the part 2, but its okay, I 'd still mark this as your part 2 submission.

Winter Night

The fire stood, licking the glass which it had been enclosed in. Snow poured outside, surrounding my small cabin with a white blanket, just like the one I huddled in. Flickering, burning, glowing, the fire arched and bent, creating overarching shadows on the wall. I stood up, my eyes still fixed on the flames. Its heat spread across the room as the excited chirps of children echoed through the land, filling up hearts with joy.

Walking up to the window, I placed my hands on the old table which stood close to the window. Snow grazed the trees, gently dropping down on the sodden ground. Children ran around in their hard, rubber boots, throwing handfuls of snow everywhere. We were happy, ignoring the tough times that we have faced. In my country, the flame within everyone will keep flickering through thick and thin.

Note:

This is okay, but I suggest that you add more ideas and thoughts to this scene. When creating a scene, be very specific in detailing the time, mood, place, and context. Moreover, I am not quite interested in the moment that you are trying to paint on my mind. You have to use emotive words, figurative languages, and other literary devices to enhance the atmosphere of this scene. Be more creative here.

Mark: 40/50

Part 2 Part 1. Please be keen in labeling your work, Sharon. :)

Belong

Ever since he moved in, he felt like he didn't belong. The large glass skyscrapers surrounded the roads, bustling with cars and trucks. The cacophony of squealing tyres at night was unbearable. The smoke filled air choked all that stood in its embrace. In his farm, these things never happened. He disliked his job in the city as well.

As a lowly janitor, he was looked down upon, given smug sneers from bypassers. His deteriorating self image seeped down into his self esteem, which wasn't even high in the first place. Cleaning, sweeping this boring activity would last for a lifetime. He was helpless. Helpless to the nasty words and low pay. Not enough to make a living.

His life seemed like it was deemed unimportant. He wished the many problems introduced to his life would disappear into thin air, like God removed his sins. It would all happen if he quitted. After his long torturous hours were over he marched up to his boss and asked him to quit.

Walking out of the building, he strutted along the pathway, happy that the weight from his shoulders had been removed. It seemed he was the only janitor out there. The days passed quickly and the streets filled up with litter. Food scraps, plastic, paper all scattered around on the cobblestone floor. With barely enough janitors to clean there, the town got messier and messier.

That's when he realised. No job is unimportant. No person is worthless. Everybody has a reason to live, no matter what.

Note:

This is very short. You have to describe the city in great detail. Moreover, you need to explore the themes of danger because it was asked by the instructions. Moreover, there are questions that you have to respond to: How do these themes affect your experience in the city? What do you learn about the city and its inhabitants? How does your time in the city change you? You could answer this by using dialogues or giving us the thoughts of the main character.

Mark: 43/50

Part 3

Alice

She had passed the line. The words echoed through her head, piercing her heart. Maybe they were right. Women weren't supposed to perform, they were supposed to stay at home and look after the house. They were supposed to be respectful and nurturing and she was the opposite of that. She was prohibited from the thing she loved most. Jazz.

Now she was standing backstage at a concert. She would surely be arrested. Trapped in a prison cell of what she can and can't do. The flames of indignation burned in her, she deserved rights. The lights flared above her, blinding her with unfairness. Her thoughts ran like a train, filling her head with doubts.

The curtains let out a faint murmur as other participants performed, giving her nasty looks as they walked by her. Alice remembered the words that her family had thrown at her. The looks they had given her. They even resorted to physical violence. It was all too much. Now it was her turn to show what she was made of. What she could do.

She walked onto the stage. Disapproving faces surrounded her, scowling. Nobody said a word. She nervously picked up the microphone as the audience mumbled spiteful phrases. Alice's eyes darted around the room and finally she started to sing.

Note:

Describe the setting that fits the 1920's era. Moreover, this conflict is common. You have to consider that the time period of this story is 1920. An era where the music industry was dominated by men. Your female heroine have to endure a much more cruel struggle or conflict here. You could use how vile and horrible the working condition of the time to your advantage. Meanwhile, write 10 instances of personification, and 5 instances of metaphor. Your work is not very interesting because it lacks these literary techniques.

Mark: 42/50