

## Part 1

As I stood on the edge of a mountain, breathing in the crisp air, the breeze whipping me as I towered over the bustling and beautiful city that would be my new home. My ragged clothes flapped in the refreshing breeze as I hiked toward the place of freedom. The dilapidated stick that was aiding me while hiking was going to die after the days of hiking through the dense forest. My hungry stomach growled as I sat down panting, exhausted from the tedious journey. I needed something to quench my extreme thirst, and I would get it in a few hours, the time I reach freedom. It was said to be a great place, but even so, sometimes people experience different times. But, no matter what, it must be much better than the war-stricken country that I had left behind. I continued walking and before long, I had reached the borders of the city. Freedom was mine. After I stepped in, I embraced the freedom. But even so, I could sense that something wasn't quite right.

## Part 2

I encased myself in the wool blanket, sitting around the crackling fire. The warmth toasted me and made me feel like this was the finest place to be. In such a cold place like Norway, a little fire like this one was the luxury of the tiny town. The crackling flames were gorgeous on a freezing winter day, such as today. The prismatic flame fought back the cold, flickering in the howling wind. I glanced at my silver pocket watch. It was late. I was meant to go back an hour ago. I stood up to go, but I was glued to the spot, glued to the warmth. I didn't want to leave the toasty fire. It was like I was destined to stay there.

## Part 3

The neon lights of the city sparkled underneath the blanket of stars. Alice stood on the large stage, behind the red curtains, ready to sing. She took a deep breath, calming herself. The anticipation of the audience was heavy in the air. After the spectacular performances before, they expected something amazing. She would have to give them that. As the curtains opened, their smiles faltered. "Just a measly black girl," they whispered amongst themselves. She was internally infuriated on the inside. She would show them. She opened her mouth to sing and let out a symphony of beauty. Her voice was like a fragrant flower, soft and sleek. The audience stared in awe, and in her mind, Alice thought, "I thought so." Once she finished, she took a bow and the audience clapped the hardest they had ever clapped. The stage was where she belonged.

### Part 1:

Get into it! Give more descriptions on the topic that will give emphases and highlights on the most important parts. Also, bring on that potential in writing sentences on a next level by applying more high-quality words and bring intensity to the emotions that the author would like to address through this work. Lastly, be meticulous about the spelling and grammar of the sentences.

Marks (46/50)

### Part 2:

Awesome job! The writing piece is filled with extravagant words that made the setting clear and felt. This is a good writing piece sample of showing or exhibiting descriptive language through words and sentences. Keep up the good work and keep improving!

Marks (50/50)

### Part 3:

Can be improved! The work shows potential as a great writing piece, however, there are things that need to be enhanced for the work to reach a good level of cohesiveness. Regarding the formulation of sentences, it is best that you practice more on how to create substantial sentences that can deliver the point accurately. Nonetheless, the work fits the topic and the point of the homework.

Marks (47/50)