

## Part 1-Vinal Liyanage

As I walked into the city, I felt the cool air breathing on me. The wind was blowing my tattered clothes like a leaf blower. My feet where numb as I walked around and I saw a hot chocolate store. I rushed to it and inside it felt like Heaven. It was warm and the smell of chocolate wafted in the air. As I ordered my extra large, extra hot, hot chocolate, I felt like my eyes where twitching. I steadied my eyes, but when my eyes stopped twitching, my legs were shaking. I looked like a cold rabbit, wearing ragged, decrepit clothes. As I got my hot chocolate and started drinking it, the fowl taste entered my mouth. I looked at the person who had given me this abominable, loathsome hot chocolate. She shrugged at me and told me to drink it. She added hastily that there was also no refunds are exchange. So I chugged my hot chocolate down and my dizziness was felt. My eyes started to droop and I ran out of the creepy café. I came to a stop in the snow and saw a sign that said 'Rat Shop this way'. I wouldn't like to go in a shop full of rats but I was curious so I followed the sign and stopped there. There was an old broken down shop with an old man inside. "Would you like a rat to eat young man." I didn't want to be rude so I accepted and I told him I would take away so then I could throw the revolting piece of trash in the bin. But the old man looked at me, and in the darkness, I saw he had red eyes, and green teeth. I chuckled the rat away and ran. I felt like this city was horrid, creepy and down right weird. I had to go. I took one last look at the café and saw the lady with red eyes and green teeth as well. This is probably why this town was called Van Diemen's Land. The town was full of demons. Now when I walked up to people here I was cautious and I barely talked to them. Before I would talk and talk, until finally I figured out the truth a few days ago.

It's good that you were able to explore the themes but unfortunately, you weren't able to explain how these themes affected you (the main character) in your narrative. There was merely a hint of what was really going on with the place. It's kind of mysterious in a way but doesn't answer the question: what did you learn about the city and its inhabitant? Because you ended your story that way, it leaves your readers hanging. Nonetheless, your writing is excellent! Good choice of words

Mark=43/50