

Part 1

Perils...

Meandering through the graveyard, it felt like something was watching me. Caliginous wisps of asphyxiating air crept through my excoriated nose. Tendrils of bitter, lugubrious air wafted through my tears. His wizened head aching with the sorrows surrounding me. God's kaleidoscopic canvas churned and mixed until a lachrymose layer of ethereal, morose sensations. A brush of scattered, disconsolate sunlight speckled the sky, reflecting my hyperborean droplets of tears. His father's grave lay before my lamentable, shivering body. Gaunt, diaphanous twigs shudder in the malevolent zephyrs. Chalk lines of zealous thunder flashed across the ebony sky, the feelings inside Neville churned and turned as they came to boil. A tumultuous roar inside his head reverberated against his haggard mind as he thought about his father. Emotions mixed, agonizing shades of vermilion flipped through his throbbing mind. His famous father brang fame and fortunes to the family as he poured through the Olympics. Ambivalent emotions surged through his body, whisks of air coiled through his clouded, oblivious of whether to forgive his father or to hold a grudge.

His afflictive mind sung with guilt as molding pictures flashed through his mind. Vehement clouds circled him and lacerated his bloodshot eyes. Forgiveness meant years of abuse and suffering were going to be overlooked. He glanced around the tenebrific graves and wondered about the tumultuous praise of aspiring fans honoring his father. Acrimonious emotions stroked his desolate mind, reminding him of the loneliness incarcerated childhood he had. A forked road split his agonized mind, holding a grudge meant millions of people were going to despise him. Millions of eager, ambitious fans fueling him with enraged hatred. Millions of fans are waiting to jeer and deride Neville. His cadaverous, fatigued shoulders trembled with ambivalence as his brain churned the thoughts to and fro. His emaciated back became torrid after gusts of ardent, fervid gusts of wind puppeteered his mind. Wishing that people would see the evil, heinous side of his father. To the naive, gullible eyes of the public, Daniel Pransod had been a knight in shining armor. However, Neville was constantly incarcerated beneath the puppeteering, vile hands of his father. Cold, indifferent tears drifted down his scarred, doleful face. His aching heart teetered to and fro inside his shivering skeletal chest. Sinking down into the damp, begrimed earth, tears dropped down his crestfallen, aggrieved face. What would he do? The clouds mocked in haughty fits of laughter, spitting mercilessly into his face. Neville decided that he would leave the grieving for later. Harrowing pain shot through his leg as he stood up. His legs seemed to mindlessly carry him home. He shut his eyes. And the world went black.

Part 2

I would love to be a part of the community of this school. Since I have great responsibility and the ability to problem solve, I know that I'll be able to contribute to this school. With my problem solving skills, I believe I'll encourage

other students to work hard and persist. As someone who has participated in the Tournament of Minds and Debating competitions, I can share and teach my experiences among my fellow classmates. As someone from a winning team in the Tournament of Minds which requires a high amount of creativity and problem solving skills, I believe that I'll contribute to this school by helping other students advance with their own problem solving ability. I have taken part in a few leadership roles. This year, I was voted by fellow students to be the Prefect role in the SRC. Prefect is one of the highest leadership positions you can get at my current school. The Perfect position is only behind the School Captain. During my time at my current school, I've also been chosen for smaller tasks like Class captain. Hopefully in my time at Knox Grammar, I'll be able to grasp a leadership position there as well.

Note: part 1

The work is good but is quite confusing in some parts. First, because the parts that are said to be confusing are either lacking conjunctions or phrases are not connected cohesively and second, some sentences are made with impactful terms but regardless of meaning. It is best to balance the delivery of the sentence through fully understanding what each word that is used means functionally or operationally in a sentence. Other than than, some typos and lapses in technicalities were found, as corrected above.

Marks (45/50)

Note: part 2

Well done! The work is cohesive and comprehensive but needs more enhancements in connecting sentences. Transitional devices are essential and significant elements in enhancing and transitioning from one sentence to the next. Hence, it is best that you give consideration in learning and mastering them to be able to upgrade your work.

Marks (48/50)