

Part 1.

The most important choice.

Meandering through the graveyard, it felt like something was watching me. The graves of the deceased sent shivers up my spine. Then a thought struck me. My father lies here, bones dug into the ground. I stared at the tombstone blankly. I couldn't decide whether I'm elated or bitter. But, in the end, he still is my father. The thoughts overwhelmed my brain, and I couldn't stay strong anymore. I crept to my father's grave. But what I had seen there shocked me. A pale, bony figure rising up from the underworld struggling to escape to rocky terrain. The grave it came up from was...my father's. How was this physically possible? How did his devilish mind come up with escaping death, at the cost of such an atrocity? **OOOHH INTERESTING**

"Ripper"

Ripper, as he likes to be called, was my father. And I wasn't fond of it, at all. He committed such crimes that my mother and I had to escape home just so none of my father's maniacal acts could be done to us. Every day, he would go out and murder a person out in the neighbourhood, slicing and cutting their throats and other body features. And the local police couldn't catch him. My mother and I always stayed silent because we knew that if my father heard about it at all, he would send us straight down to hell. Jack was his first name, and Jack the Ripper was what most people called him. **That's messed up! :c**

use apostrophe marks to quote speaking lines

'I am, in fact, your father. Charlie, my boy, please forgive me for the crimes I committed. Your mother sliced behind the back and I was sent to noxious, void, graveyard. That wicked monster brewed the most virulent of potions and sent me straight to hell! I promise that I will be a good father to you if you just forgive me. I am the flash of light that you've long yearned for your whole life! And with me, you'd be gay and joyous! You can hide behind me, your father, and forget about all those that happened in the past.'

I didn't know what could be done. On one hand, if I refused, he'd go on another killing spree and, most likely, one of the victims might be myself. On the other hand, if I forgave him, that means I'm forgiving one of the most scandalous villains of the world. I didn't know what could've been done. In a moment of frustration, I took out my pocketknife, and stabbed my father, and he sank back into the shadows, greeting death once again. **wise choice**

Part 2.

I believe I can contribute many things to my dream private school, Sydney Grammar. Although I haven't taken many leadership roles so far at school, I am keen to find one and try my hardest to be a leader **that** people can look up to. The

only leadership role I have gotten myself was vice captain in year 2, and I also tried out for school captain and prefect last year. Although I did not succeed, the action taught me a big lesson. The voting system is based on the thoughts about me by the teachers and students. The only way to gain them was to collectively, over a period of time, to create a sense of trust within each other. This was one of the reasons why I didn't get chosen by my teacher to give out a speech in the top 20. **That's good! That's a promising statement.**

Furthermore, I contribute a lot to group-based projects, and, more often than not, I accept other peers' thoughts and mix them with mine, which creates the ultimate masterpiece. Nearly all the time, I try my best to do everything. There might be a few hiccups, but I persevere and try again and again. **good**

All of the time, I am a mostly positive person. I try to help others and persevere. I can be a voice in the middle because I can solve arguments peacefully and easily on the playground. I help others in need, whenever they need it, and I help them face their issues. Once, someone lost their handball under an overarching building in my school, and I crawled inside and got it for them. This is one of many examples of my contributions on the playground. **anecdotes are a strong weapon! good**

Also, I always devote much of my free time to projects that are due and spend massive amounts of my screen time on tasks such as drama scripts, maths projects, and science activities. I may not have the most flexible mind, but I have a practical one, and that is often how I go with things. **good**

I contribute many of my learning materials to my peers at school. From rulers to scissors, pens and textas, I always share the items I have at school to my peers in class that need them. **oh, literal contribution. focus more on your qualities useful to the school**

In conclusion, I have tried out for leadership roles and would like to be given another chance. In addition, I also contribute a lot to my school, sharing items and working well in a group.

PART 1

That was a rather interesting and eerie take! I enjoyed every bit of it. I can imagine it adapted into a movie! I personally am a fan of crimes and murder movies, so i will surely watch it at the cinema ;) Anyway, other than that, your writing is excellent! No grammatical errors and only a few punctuation mistakes. I loved the stacks of adjectives. You really know how to keep your readers immersed in your narrative.

Mark=48/50

PART 2

It is good that you incorporated your personal experiences to support your claims. That is a good way to show people your character as a student. That said, going into the details will sell yourself! I also liked how you used contrast into your writing too. Especially with the part where you said "I may not have the most flexible mind, but I have a practical one, and that is often how I go with things". Overall, you did great!

Mark=49/50