

Section 1:

#1 (First paragraph): a. Strengths:

- Strong opening sentence introducing the role model.
- Effective use of specific examples to illustrate Ma Long's qualities.

b. Weakness: Lack of cohesion Your writing jumps between different ideas without smooth transitions. For instance, you abruptly shift from discussing Ma Long's qualities to your personal experience with homework, then to a book about habits. This makes it challenging for the reader to follow your train of thought.

c. Exemplar: "Ma Long's resilience and determination have inspired me to improve my own work habits. For example, I used to struggle with completing my homework on time, but reflecting on Ma Long's discipline in training has motivated me to start my assignments earlier."

#2 (Second paragraph): a. Strengths:

- Vivid descriptive language creating a strong sense of atmosphere.
- Intriguing introduction of a mysterious object (the pine cone).

b. Weakness: Overuse of adjectives Your writing relies heavily on descriptive words, sometimes to the point of overwhelming the reader. For example, "Ada brushed her determined obsidian hair, buttoned her scarlet cloak and fixated her roseate pink glasses" contains multiple adjectives that may not all be necessary.

c. Exemplar: "Ada brushed her dark hair, buttoned her cloak, and adjusted her glasses. She turned her attention to the lone pine cone on her desk, its peculiar qualities hinting at dangerous potential."

#3 (Fifth paragraph): a. Strengths:

- Effective use of dialogue to convey character personalities.
- Clear build-up of tension towards a climactic moment.

b. Weakness: Inconsistent character voice The dialogue doesn't consistently match the established character traits. For instance, Jack, introduced as a London street urchin, suddenly uses more formal language: "Listen 'ere you Nicholas, you better be a 'kidding me right cos I ain't believin' this nonsense you're talking."

c. Exemplar: "'Oi, you there! You must be pullin' me leg with all this rubbish,' Jack spat, his street accent thick with disbelief."

Actionable task: Rewrite the first paragraph, focusing on creating smoother transitions between ideas. Ensure each sentence logically flows from the previous one, maintaining a clear focus on how Ma Long's qualities have influenced your personal growth.

Overall score: 41/50

Section 2: Revision Guidelines

Interview Question:

Role Model:

My role model is the table tennis champion, Ma Long. He not only won several medals and ~~champions~~ [championships] in his jam-packed career, but he also achieved something deeper and more significant than that. In his matches, he never gives up. In his training, he trusts in his coaches. In his life he has trusted himself and his teammates. What I'm saying is, ~~is that~~ he is resilient, determined and loyal, which are aspects I would really want to develop and further improve at your school. I used to have a problem with not finishing my homework early, instead finishing it late, and hurrying. His table tennis matches show me that, when things are done early, they are done best. Take this for an example, if you let guilt linger in your body, you will ~~undoubtedly~~ [undoubtedly] feel bad. But if you plead for forgiveness and apologise, you will feel better and get back on your track. I believe that ultimately, ~~its~~ [it's] not the winnings I or even Ma Long has made that benefits me, it's the journey, the effort and the time spent on the activity. There has even been this book I've been reading called Atomic Habits by James Clear. He clearly labels that improving just 1% each day means that in a year, you are more capable at the end of the year than you think you are. Everything uplifted through teamwork, determination and resilience. That's why I believe that my role model is Ma Long and that I can improve through hard work every day to achieve anything.

Week 4 Homework

Transcending Through Time

#1 Ada Lovelace III, the famed mathematician and botanist, buried her intellectual discourse on her newest innovation. On her neatly tidied desk ~~of~~ [made] of luxury red pine, there was a lone prickly pine cone. Ada brushed her determined obsidian hair, buttoned her scarlet cloak and fixated her roseate pink glasses. They might call her peculiar, but she knew what she was doing. It would be an interesting project, studying the flow of photosynthesis inside plants, but this particular pine cone showcased greater talents. Dangerous, even. Her mouth gaped in a mutated oval ~~dumbfoundment~~

[dumbfoundedness]. She rubbed her rheumy eyes and gazed at the gleaming radiance of the idiosyncratic pine cone. With its stem pulsating with inevitable heartbeats, its serpentine rhythm writhed into Ada's soul.

Meanwhile, Zahi, a local virtuoso, entered the pyramids of Giza for his sixtieth time already that day. Scorched with rashes and pimples, the blazing fireball in the middle of the sky pierced through his skin. The pyramid soothed him as the shade protected him from the enemy. He traced the ancient hieroglyphics that had stood silently in the pyramid for thousands of years. As his fingers brushed along the ~~papyrus~~ [papyri] he felt an inexplicable galvanic tremor shatter his puzzled confusion. "No, no, no, this has to be taking ~~be~~ [me] into another dimension."

In the brawls of the chaotic quarrels of London streets, Jack 'The Ghost' Sullivan, a young prodigy of thievery scanned the alley for pennies. Suddenly, a rich man in a tuxedo walked past him. In contrast, Jack wore a perfectly simple rag over his bone-thin skin. A perfect opportunity. Jack nicked him in silence, but in despair, only found a pod of ~~bean~~ [beans]. The bean had an uncanny glow, but Jack still held it close. He wasn't going to let a [an] out of ordinary bean take his way from starving in the London riots. He shoved the bean into his mouth, making his blood cells burst out of his uncontrollable veins. Then, there was nothing.

Suddenly, they were all dragged in a continuous flux of paradoxical entanglement, twirling around in a kind of multiverse. At last, they settled in a lab. "Blimey!" shrieked Jack, "Who are you?" They exchanged several puzzled looks until their eyes met on a prominent figure standing on a stool. A top hat sat softly on his neatly combed hair, not a single hair ~~in~~ [out of] place. "Behold, children, I am Nikola Tesla!" he shrieked inhumanely. His voice shook like lightning and ~~strided~~ [struck] his frightened audience. "Today, I will erase everything!"

#2 Ada, Zahi and Jack shook uncomfortable looks. "Listen 'ere you Nicholas, you better be a ['avin' a laugh] 'kidding me right cos I ain't believin' this nonsense you're talking." ~~Furiously~~ [Fury] singed through Nikola's mind. "Anyway, you brat, I will eradicate you first!" From the back of the lab, Nikola pulled out a monstrous, colossal, satanic weapon from the back of his room. On it, there was marked 'DEATH RAY' in a concerning capital etiquette. ZAP! A luminescent beam raced time itself, blowing the windows out of existence. There was only a mutter of "it works". "It works?" trembled Ada. "It works!?" shouted Zahi. "It works!?" yelled Jack the urchin and finally, Tesla shouted, "IT WORKS!"

#3 Footsteps in the darkness. "You children will be the first to feel the inevitable pain of this machine!" Reaching for the Death Ray. "At last, I can eradicate all sickness,

disease, war!" A soft gentle touch. Don't wake my victim. "NOW, all I need to do is to generate the button!" Now. Now. Beep.

There was a blinding light, incinerating all the eyes before the machine. Nikola Tesla was dead. "Thanks Jack," said Ada ~~and Lovelace~~ [and Zahi]. "Well, I knew that nicking food in the London riots would help me someday or another!" smiled Jack. But that would be just the start of their greater journeys.