

Section 1:

#1 (Strengths of Me paragraph): a. Strengths:

- Genuine self-reflection and awareness of personal qualities
- Clear communication of values and commitment to helping others

b. Weaknesses: Lack of Structure Your paragraph jumps between ideas without a clear flow. For instance, you move from discussing your caring nature to mentioning the school's benefits, then back to your personal qualities. This makes it challenging for the reader to follow your train of thought.

c. Exemplar: "One of my key strengths is my caring and selfless nature. I often find myself helping others in need, whether it's assisting new students in adjusting to our school or teaching my friends new maths skills. This desire to help not only benefits others but also gives me a sense of achievement and fulfilment."

#2 (Opening of the story): a. Strengths:

- Engaging opening with dialogue and action
- Vivid description of the attic setting

b. Weaknesses: Inconsistent Tense Usage Your narrative switches between past and present tense, which can be confusing for readers. For example, you write "I stampeded upstairs reluctantly" (past tense) but then switch to "As I looked around in the attic, searching for any thing I could pass the time with" (present tense).

c. Exemplar: "I stampeded upstairs reluctantly, finding myself in a dark, gloomy room instead of enjoying games downstairs. As I looked around the attic, searching for anything to pass the time, my eyes fell upon the lone window."

#3 (Description of the map): a. Strengths:

- Creative use of imagery to describe the map
- Intriguing introduction of the curse element

b. Weaknesses: Overuse of Adjectives While descriptive language can enhance writing, overusing adjectives can make the text feel cluttered. For instance, "Serpentine ink slithered onto the page as I whimpered at its mutilated ink" contains repetitive use of "ink" and potentially confusing imagery.

c. Exemplar: "As I unfolded the ancient parchment, serpentine lines seemed to slither across its surface. I whimpered as words appeared, warning: 'Beware the curse of the Skeleton Isle, only the purest of heart is free from the burden.'"

Actionable Task: Rewrite the "Strengths of Me" paragraph, focusing on organising your thoughts more coherently. Start with a clear topic sentence about your caring nature, then provide specific examples that support this claim. Conclude by explaining how this quality benefits both you and others.

Overall Score: 41/50

Section 2: Revision Guidelines

Curse of the Skeleton Isles

To the highly esteemed council of the Royal Geographical Society,

I, Jack Hawkins, ~~has~~ [have] discovered the Skeleton Isles and its deeply upsetting curse. I wish to share ~~upon~~ [with] you my adventures and how it all began.

#1 "Jack! To the attic, now!" screamed an infuriated voice, which I had a gut-feeling ~~that~~ was my mother. It resonated within the lounge room. I stampeded upstairs reluctantly, sitting inside a dark gloomy room where I could have been enjoying games downstairs. As I looked around in the attic, searching for any thing I could pass the time with. As I looked at the one, and only attic window, I opened the dust-infested blinds. Supernatural light warmed up the dark, wooden loft. It stretched my rheumy eyes, burning them with ecstatic, luminescent light. I shut them. Once I had adjusted to the suddenly bright room, it didn't take long before I discovered a trunk tucked away in the corner of the room.

On it, there was carved 'Skeleton Isle'. I hesitated, knowing that there was some hidden danger in the box, but my eagerness resulted in my hands pushing the lid. Inside, there was full equipment for a journey to sea and also a jaundiced parchment ~~the~~ [that] revealed to me an ancient map, frayed ~~to~~ [at] the edges. I was so sure that this was mythical, unreal.

#2 Serpentine ink slithered onto the page as I whimpered at its mutilated ink. It hissed 'Beware the curse of the Skeleton Isle, only the purest of heart is free from the burden.'

It all began to show when my grandfather hobbled into the loft to talk with me. "Jack!" he exclaimed, "What have you done?" Then he muttered and cursed and finally sighed, "Jack Hawkins, you have found the cursed map of Benedict Blackbeard, the cruellest pirate in all of the seas. Mind you, I have fought him before, and let me tell you, it wasn't

a pleasant experience." I stared at his battle scars, and asked what I should do. He replied to me to go and get his old marine galleon and set sail for the treasure. And so, I did.

I won't tell you every single detail of my voyage, but there are quite a few significant troubles that I would like to share with you. Firstly, when I first set sail to the Skeleton Isles, me and Captain Whiskers commanded the whole ship. I had thought of a peaceful relaxing time, but instead it turned out to be way more serious than ever. On the 5th day of travelling, our fates were nearly doomed when our cook's fire lit the rear of our ship. It was a perilous fire, and it took us hours to extinguish it. I had suspected saboteurs from my gut, and that was true from what we would face later on. Mutiny! The cook, 5 crew members and the treacherous Sickle Sid, who I was sure did NOT get into our crew application list. Everything was under sabotage, even our crew members had been poisoned from food that the cook served. Luckily, me and Captain Whiskers skipped dinner.

#3 We swam away from our doomed fate on the 16th day, as we approached the Skeleton Isles. The mutiny crew chased after us, and once we were sure we lost them. We went to discover the cave of the huge skeleton head. But at the doorway stood our crew terrified of what had previously happened. Booby traps were sprung onto the cave floor, spilling the blood of the rebellious crew. Suddenly the verse rang into my head, 'purest of hearts, purest of hearts.' I cheered ecstatically, jumping into the cave without any harm. The jealous ones had gone in first, and died due to their foolishness. But us rest, we won the tactical game with strategy and wisdom, and in the end, we shared all our treasure.

I hope you liked my story and I hope you can know that true friendship and selflessness is the best way to solve problems in your life.

From yours and truly,

Jack Hawkins