

Section 1:

#1 (First paragraph): a. Strengths:

- Vivid description of finding the map
- Effective use of vocabulary words (e.g., "brittle", "vermillion")

b. Weaknesses: Lack of context Your opening paragraph jumps directly into the story without providing any context or introduction. This can be confusing for readers who aren't familiar with the assignment or the character of Jack Hawkins. For instance, the line "Finding Skeleton Isle was so overwhelming, finding the treasure was even more" comes before you've actually described these events.

c. Exemplar: "As Jack Hawkins, a seasoned explorer for the Royal Geographical Society, I never imagined that a single morning would lead to the discovery that would change my life forever: an ancient map revealing the location of the fabled Skeleton Isle."

#2 (Third paragraph): a. Strengths:

- Exciting action sequence with the kraken
- Creative use of magic in the narrative

b. Weaknesses: Inconsistent tone Your writing shifts abruptly from a serious adventure narrative to a more fantastical tone with the introduction of magic. The phrase "utopian creature" seems out of place when describing a threatening kraken. Additionally, the sudden mention of a "master" who taught spells feels disconnected from the nautical adventure setup.

c. Exemplar: "As the kraken's horrendous tentacles threatened to crush our ship, I recalled an ancient mariner's chant my old captain had taught me. With a thunderous voice, I began the incantation, and to our amazement, the monstrous creature retreated into the depths."

#3 (Last paragraph): a. Strengths:

- Attempt at a meaningful conclusion
- Incorporation of a moral lesson

b. Weaknesses: Rushed ending Your conclusion feels hurried and lacks the detail present in earlier parts of the narrative. The resolution of finding the amulet and the subsequent decision to destroy it happen too quickly, without giving the reader time to

process the significance of these events. For example, the line "I tore it up into a thousand marbles" doesn't provide enough explanation or emotional weight for such a crucial moment.

c. Exemplar: "As I held the cursed amulet in my trembling hands, I realised that the true treasure wasn't this object of power, but the journey that had brought us here and the bonds we had forged. With a deep breath, I shattered the amulet, releasing its ancient magic and learning that true wealth lies not in gold, but in integrity and friendship."

Actionable task: Rewrite the opening paragraph, focusing on setting the scene and introducing yourself as Jack Hawkins. Ensure to identify your role with the Royal Geographical Society and briefly explain the purpose of your expedition before diving into the discovery of the map.

Overall score: 42/50

Section 2: Revision Guidelines

I have a strong sense of responsibility, and I tend to show this skill in music, where I am the leader of orchestras and ensembles. I plan to cultivate them at... and improve to make my leadership role even better. I have several other strengths, such as honesty, perseverance and integrity. I can cultivate my honesty by displaying it so others can be influenced to do better. I could potentially cultivate my perseverance strengths in many subjects and activities, such as cross-country. For example, if I do keep running in cross-country, it would influence the people beside or behind me to keep running, which would then continue until the end of the trail. I show great integrity by standing up for anyone who is being bullied or teased by anyone else; I do the right thing, not the easiest. I plan to cultivate... into a better school that will have a positive pond [pool] of students. Also, my strengths truly evaluate [align] with... school values.

#1 I never knew that on one particular morning I would find the old map. Finding Skeleton Isle was so overwhelming, finding the treasure was even more. The storyline goes like this: That morning, I found the brittle parchment with a menacing skull-like island revealed by faded ink. A vermilion X marked the spot of the treacherous isle. In the right corner, it had serpentine writing: Beware the curse of Skeleton Isle, only pure heart and blood may claim the cursed treasure.

The next morning, I awoke to panicked shouts from my mates and my crew. I raced to the deck, seeing a massive kraken castigating the bow of the handsome galleon. #2 As its horrendous tentacles threatened the ship, I remembered a spell that my master had

taught me. Now it had come to use. I thrust my hands in the air and forced the spell towards the utopian creature as it sped off into the distance. I knew that this was just the beginning of a sinister and perilous adventure. Our victory was ephemeral.

The next day, a mutiny took place. Half of the crew sabotaged us overboard, and I ended up being marooned on an uncharted and unfamiliar island with my fellow companions. In our dire situation, it spent us two days of hard work to build a canoe connected to a wooden shaft that would carry and drift along our few supplies and belongings. One of those was my beloved map.

A few ~~hour~~ [hours] later, Skeleton Isle loomed in the horizon as our canoe drifted towards it, endlessly brushing the waves. Eventually, the immense structure was right above my head, signalling that it was time for my crew and I to get off. I tied the raft sufficiently to a nearby ramp, which our team followed. In front of me was a ponderous bronze door, with mysterious dots of all kinds on it. As my fingers touched the passcode, it started rumbling and the ground began to shake uncontrollably. I stumbled as one of my mates Brate gripped me tightly, holding me until the shaking had finally stopped. This time, I looked at the map, realising that the passcode was 2E\$ighke. I quickly entered the password, fingers-crossed that the ground wouldn't have tremors again.

The door opened and a golden glory of light shone brightly. I squinted, trying to make out what the huge pile was. At last, it was a pile of shining hay. #3 As my team and I fumbled through it in search of the famous, cursed amulet, I understood something- the amulet was nothing, the reason of this mystery was to test who had the integrity in the end. As Brate uncovered the amulet, he handed it to me and I tore it up into a thousand marbles. It was the end of our adventure, and I returned home, learning the lesson that no one else had.