## Section 1:

#1 (First paragraph): Strengths:

- Strong scene-setting with vivid sensory details of the morning
- Effectively establishes the narrator's emotional state and motivation

Weakness: Limited personal connection  $\rightarrow$  While you describe the physical setting well, your opening could dig deeper into your personal motivation for volunteering. The line "I had always loved animals" feels surface-level. Share more specific memories or experiences that drew you to volunteer.

Exemplar: I had grown up rescuing injured birds and caring for stray cats in our neighbourhood, so volunteering at the rescue centre felt like a natural next step in my journey with animals.

#2 (Third paragraph about Max): Strengths:

- Detailed character development of Max through his behaviour
- Clear progression showing the building of trust

Weakness: Underdeveloped emotional arc  $\rightarrow$  Your description of Max's transformation feels rushed. The shift from "hesitant" to wagging tail happens too quickly. More details about the specific moments that helped build trust would make this more believable.

Exemplar: As we walked, I noticed how Max would occasionally glance up at me, his ears perking up whenever I spoke softly to him. Each small sign of trust felt like a precious gift.

#3 (Final paragraph): Strengths:

- Thoughtful reflection on the deeper meaning of the experience
- Strong emotional conclusion

Weakness: Generic reflection  $\rightarrow$  Your concluding thoughts about compassion and kindness feel broad. Include specific examples from your day that taught you these lessons. The line "smallest acts of kindness could make a big difference" needs concrete examples.

Exemplar: Watching Luna slowly emerge from her shell and seeing Max's tail finally wag taught me that patience and gentleness can help heal even the deepest wounds.

■ Your narrative shows promise in creating an engaging volunteer experience, but there's room to deepen the emotional impact. Try focusing more on specific moments of connection with individual animals rather than general observations. You could expand on Luna's story and include more details about the transformation you witnessed. Consider adding dialogue with other volunteers to bring more life to the scene.

Actionable Task: Rewrite the paragraph about Luna, focusing on specific moments of interaction and the subtle changes in her behaviour that showed growing trust.

**Score: 41/50** 

Section 2:

## A Day at the Rescue Centre

It was a crisp Saturday morning when I arrived at the animal rescue centre. The sun was just beginning to rise, casting a soft golden light over the grounds. I had volunteered for the day to help care for the animals, and I was both excited and nervous. I had always loved animals, but I had never spent a whole day looking after them in a rescue setting. #1

The first task I was given was to help with feeding the animals. I was shown to the small animal area, where I met a group of rabbits, guinea pigs, and a few baby chicks. The bunnies, with their soft fur and twitching noses, were especially adorable. I carefully filled their food dishes with fresh hay and vegetables, making sure each one had enough. As I fed them, I noticed how gentle they were, eating slowly and looking up at me with trust in their eyes. It made me realize [realise] how important it was to provide them with a safe, calm environment where they could feel secure.

Next, I moved on to the dog kennels. There was a large mixed-breed dog named Max, who had been rescued after being abandoned. [When I moved to the dog kennels, I met Max, a large mixed-breed dog who had been rescued after abandonment.] Max was hesitant at first, his large eyes watching me warily as I approached. But with a bit of patience and a few treats, he began to warm up to me. I took him for a short walk around the grounds, and as we strolled, I could see the transformation in him. His tail, which had been tucked between his legs when we first met, began to wag. His confidence grew, and I felt a deep sense of satisfaction knowing that my presence was helping him feel less afraid. #2

After walking Max, I was asked to clean the enclosures for the cats. There were several cats in the shelter, each with their own story. Some had been found abandoned on the streets, while others had been surrendered by their owners. I noticed one cat in particular—a calico named Luna. She

was sitting quietly in a corner, watching the other cats play. Luna had been through a lot. She had been rescued from an abusive situation and was still learning to trust people. As I cleaned her space and spoke to her softly, I could see her eyes soften. It was a small victory, but it filled me with a sense of pride to know that I was helping her heal, even if only a little.

As the day went on, I continued to feed, clean, and care for the animals. The tasks were physically tiring, but there was something deeply fulfilling about them. Every animal I helped, whether it was giving a treat to a scared dog or cleaning a cat's litter box, felt like a small act of kindness that made a difference. It wasn't just about the animals, though. It was also about the people I met that day—volunteers and staff who were passionate about helping the animals and giving them a second chance. Their dedication inspired me to think more about how I could contribute to the welfare of animals in my own community.

As the day drew to a close, I felt a mix of exhaustion and contentment. I had worked hard, but it was a kind of work that brought a sense of purpose. The animals, who had been through so much, were now in a safe space, and I had been a part of making that happen. When I said goodbye to Max, I gave him one last scratch behind the ears, and I could see the trust in his eyes had grown even more. It was a small, quiet moment, but it meant the world to me.

Walking away from the rescue centre, I reflected on how much I had learned. I realized [realised] that helping animals wasn't just about feeding them or cleaning up after them—it was about offering them comfort, security, and, most importantly, hope. That day at the rescue centre had taught me the true meaning of compassion and how even the smallest acts of kindness could make a big difference in the lives of those who needed it most. It was a special day, one that I would remember for a long time. #3