

Writing Feedback

DAY 3 - Year 6 Reading & Writing Summer Holiday Week 6 Zoom Booster

Section 1:

#1 "The dew felt like small, cold kisses on my skin as I stepped into a world where everything was dripping with dew. The air was heavy with the scent of pine and sweetly blossoming flowers, mingling into a fragrance symphony which made my nostrils twitch."

Strengths:

- Vivid sensory description capturing touch and smell
- Creative use of metaphor comparing dew to kisses

Weakness: Repetitive word choice → You've used "dew" twice in the same sentence, which makes your writing less engaging. The second mention of "dew" could be replaced with more descriptive language.

Exemplar: ***The dew felt like small, cold kisses on my skin as I stepped into a world where crystalline droplets adorned every surface.***

#2 "First sign of magic? A chorus of giggles from a family of pixies, wings shimmering in iridescent lace, catching the sun and casting playful rainbows on the forest floor."

Strengths:

- Dynamic visual imagery with the shimmering wings
- Effective use of sensory details with sound and light

Weakness: Incomplete sentence structure → Your opening phrase lacks a proper subject and verb. A diary entry should still maintain basic sentence structure even when expressing excitement.

Exemplar: ***I spotted my first sign of magic when I heard a chorus of giggles from a family of pixies.***

#3 "Then there was Willow-a trickster sprite-who challenged me to a game of hide-and-seek. Her laughter sounded like a babbling brook while her passing was but a whisper of air as she whizzed past"

Strengths:

- Strong character introduction
- Good use of simile comparing laughter to a brook

Weakness: Disconnected narrative flow → Your transition feels abrupt and doesn't connect well with the previous events. The encounter needs more context about how you met Willow.

Exemplar: *As I wandered deeper into the forest, I encountered Willow, a mischievous trickster sprite, who playfully challenged me to a game of hide-and-seek.*

■ Your diary entry shows wonderful imagination and rich sensory details. However, you could deepen your emotional connection to these magical encounters by sharing your feelings and reactions to each creature. Try expanding on how these magical beings changed your perspective of the forest. Your writing would benefit from more personal reflections about why each encounter was special to you.

Actionable Task: Rewrite the paragraph about meeting Tiberius the turtle, focusing on your emotional response to his riddles and what you learned from them.

Score: 44/50

Section 2:

Dear Diary,

~~#1 The dew felt like small, cold kisses on my skin as I stepped into a world where everything was dripping with dew.~~ [The dew felt like small, cold kisses on my skin as I stepped into a world where glistening droplets adorned every surface.] The air was heavy with the scent of pine and sweetly blossoming flowers, mingling into a fragrance symphony which made my nostrils twitch.

~~#2 First sign of magic?~~ [I discovered my first sign of magic:] A chorus of giggles from a family of pixies, wings shimmering in iridescent lace, catching the sun and casting playful rainbows on the forest floor. The laughter sounded like the tinkling of delicate bells, echoing through the trees.

As I went further in, the gentle murmur of a brook, whose crystal waters called out to me at once, enchanted me. Tiberius was keeping watch over this magic stream—a gray old turtle, whose ancient-rough shell beneath my fingers glowed with glowing runes pulsing with secret knowledge. His voice was low and mysteriously whispery, like thunder from a far distance, as he shared with me his riddles.

Farther down the path, I came upon Seraphina, a unicorn whose mane was as golden liquid, cascading down her neck with grace. The velvet feel of her coat soothed me as I swung onto her back. We galloped across meadows where flowers sang in perfect harmony—a chorus of sweet melodies that seemed to dance in the air as the soft petals gently touched my cheeks like a lover's caress. The air was sweet to taste, nectar that made the soul strong and fresh.

~~#3 Then there was Willow a trickster sprite who challenged me to a game of hide-and-seek.~~ [While exploring a sunlit clearing, I met Willow, a trickster sprite, who challenged me to a game of hide-and-seek.] Her laughter sounded like a babbling brook while her passing was but a whisper of air as she whizzed past, and it seemed the trees themselves were laughing with us as their leaves would rustle with delight.

Most wondrous to behold was the Grand Oak: towering, huge, and ancient. Its bark was rough to the touch, like leather worn through ancient times, and it let off an earthy, heavy smell that filled my lungs with life. The inside of its trunk was cool, full of mossy, wet-earth smells, and it led me through a subterranean chamber full of radiant crystals refracting the light in their brilliance of colour. Here, I met Eldric, the gentle dragon, whose scales were warm and smooth, like polished stones, while his breath was a soft, fragrant gust carrying stories of timeless magic that lived in the forest.

Now, the day was donning a golden attire, the orange and pink hues in the sky; the setting sun brought me home. The soft, dying warmth of the sun against my skin whispered softly about today's escapades. The Enchanted Forest has engraved itself in my heart-a reminder that magic lives in each minute detail of this world if only we make an effort to actually live through them.

The eagerness to go back and uncover even more of its mysteries overwhelms me. Till then, these kaleidoscopic memories will keep my spirit alive.

Yours in wonder, Yashree