

Section 1:

#1: "The wooden door opened as I walked into my bedroom with a bookshelf filled with books. I grabbed an ocean blue colored book that's about Jupiter and sat down on my bed ready to read. I patted and blew the dust away while I looked around the cover and corners, then I thought to myself, this must be a very old book."

Strengths:

- Good use of sensory details with the wooden door and ocean blue book
- Nice setup of the scene showing the character's actions

Weakness: Limited development of setting → Your description focuses mainly on basic details. The bedroom could be more vivid. Phrases like "bookshelf filled with books" and "sat down on my bed" tell rather than show the reader what the room feels like.

Exemplar: *As I pushed open the creaky wooden door, my bedroom welcomed me with its towering bookshelf where dozens of worn spines pressed against each other.*

#2: "When I opened the book, I discovered a black and white photo of a man wearing a hat. At this moment, I stopped for a while, I scratched my head which was filled with black and smooth hair as I squeezed my eyes, wanting to see more clearly of who he is."

Strengths:

- Good buildup of mystery with the photo discovery
- Shows character's physical reactions to the discovery

Weakness: Unclear sequence → Your actions jump from one to another without smooth connections. Phrases like "At this moment" and "stopped for a while" make the timing unclear.

Exemplar: *My fingers trembled as I opened the dusty pages, revealing a black and white photo that made me pause - a mysterious man in a hat stared back at me.*

#3: "I then asked my dad, grandma and uncle but none of them have ever seen them before. I sat on the couch and sighed, suddenly, I remembered we have photos which had hanged on the walls, whoever look the most similar to him, who will be that man."

Strengths:

- Shows determination through multiple attempts to identify the man

- Includes family involvement in the mystery

Weakness: Rushed resolution attempt → Your search feels hurried without showing the character's feelings. The quick jump from asking family to checking wall photos needs more emotional depth.

Exemplar: *After my family couldn't help, I slumped onto the couch, feeling disappointed. Then I spotted our family photos on the walls - maybe they held the answer I was looking for.*

■ Your piece has an interesting mystery at its heart, but needs more emotional depth. You could show more of how finding the photo makes you feel inside. Also, try adding more details about what makes the man in the photo special or different. Additionally, build up the suspense more slowly when searching for answers. Your ending leaves readers wanting more - you could add what you plan to do next to solve the mystery. Try showing your thoughts and feelings when your family cannot help identify the man. Also, describe the old book more carefully - what makes it special besides being dusty? Your story would be stronger if you showed why finding out about this man matters so much to you.

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**Score: 39/50**

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Section 2:

Someone I remembered

The wooden door opened as I walked into my bedroom with a bookshelf filled with books. I grabbed an ocean blue ~~colored~~ [coloured] book that's about Jupiter and sat down on my bed ready to read. I patted and blew the dust away while I looked around the cover and corners, then I thought to myself, this must be a very old book. The words on the front cover were all smudged and the corners were all damaged. #1

~~When I opened the book, I discovered a black and white photo of a man wearing a hat. At this moment, I stopped for a while, I scratched my head which was filled with black and smooth hair as I squeezed my eyes, wanting to see more clearly of who he is. [As I opened the book, a black and white photo slipped out - a man wearing a hat. I paused, scratching my black, smooth hair and squinting my eyes, trying to make out his familiar features.] "Time for dinner, I made your favorite meal Lilly." My mum shouted. I then realized [realised], I can ask my mum who he is. #2~~

I rushed downstairs with the photo as fast as I could then puffing then saw my mum with a confused face. "Mum, have you ever seen this man before?" I asked. "Sorry sweetheart, I have never seen him in my life." My mum answered.

~~I then asked my dad, grandma and uncle but none of them have ever seen them before. I sat on the couch and sighed, suddenly, I remembered we have photos which had hanged on the walls, whoever look the most similar to him, who will be that man.~~ [I asked Dad, Grandma and Uncle, but none of them recognised him. Sighing, I sank into the couch when suddenly I remembered the photos hanging on our walls - perhaps one of them would show who this mysterious man could be.] #3

I compared all the photos but none of them looked the same, not even a little bit. I went upstairs and ~~putted~~ [put] the photo back into the book and left it on my desk. I walked sadly to the bathroom and brushed my teeth ready for bed. I ~~lied~~ [lay] on my soft, lavender ~~colored~~ [coloured] bed as I thought, maybe one day, I will know who he is. One day, then I closed my mysterious blue eyes and fell asleep.