

Section 1:

#1 "Friendship is a home. How? Maybe the house could be cracked and falling down, exhausted from standing up for so long. But maybe some are wonderfully decorated with stunning interior, inside and outside. Some are prestigious mansions, fancy from top to bottom, long, clear windows with steel frames and a luscious pool, with a warm spa."

Strengths: Your metaphor comparing friendship to different types of homes is creative and effective. Your descriptive language creates vivid imagery that helps readers visualise your concept.

Weakness: Underdeveloped comparison → Your opening metaphor introduces an interesting concept but doesn't fully explore the connections between specific home features and friendship qualities. You mention different types of homes but don't clearly establish what each represents in terms of friendship. For example, when you write about "prestigious mansions" and "hotels rated one star", the reader must infer what these symbolise in friendships.

Exemplar: *Friendship is a home. Like homes, friendships come in many forms. Some are like cracked houses, fragile and unstable, where trust has been damaged over time. Others resemble luxurious mansions, filled with mutual respect and unwavering loyalty, where both friends invest time and care into maintaining their special bond.*

#2 "Now she learns to be cautious, and she always asks if I'm in a class. I appreciate it Laura, but it'll never work. The house already collapsed."

Strengths: Your concluding statement is powerful and reinforces your metaphor. You convey the finality of a broken friendship through the collapsed house image.

Weakness: Limited emotional exploration → Your description of the aftermath with Laura lacks depth in exploring your feelings about the friendship ending. You state "The house already collapsed" but don't fully examine the emotional impact this had on you. The paragraph would benefit from more reflection on what you learned from this experience or how it affected your approach to future friendships.

Exemplar: *I notice Laura is more careful now, always checking if I'm in class before messaging me. While I appreciate her effort to change, the damage is already done—our friendship house has collapsed beyond repair. This experience taught me how important it is to set boundaries early in friendships and to value people who respect those boundaries.*

#3 "Friends are friends, which I will always treasure for especially Tiffany as she is my life, my goals, my dreams, my heart. Memories will never be forgotten and if so, then I'm a dreadful friend."

Strengths: Your conclusion shows genuine appreciation for friendship and demonstrates emotional honesty. Your personal reflection reveals how deeply you value these relationships.

Weakness: Unclear structure in conclusion → The final paragraph jumps between different ideas without clear transitions. You mention "Friends are friends", then immediately focus on Tiffany, then shift to memories. Each idea deserves more development and connection to your overall house metaphor. The final sentence about being a "dreadful friend" feels disconnected from the positive tone established earlier.

Exemplar: *I will always treasure my friendships, particularly with Tiffany, who has become such an important part of my life. She represents the kind of friendship home I hope to maintain—built on trust, shared memories, and mutual support. I promise to nurture this friendship carefully, preserving our special memories as one would care for a beloved home.*

Your narrative shows great creativity in using the extended metaphor of houses to represent different types of friendships. The comparison works well throughout your piece and helps readers understand your experiences with Laura and Tiffany. You've effectively shown how friendships can change over time, just as houses can deteriorate or be renovated.

■ To strengthen your work, consider developing a clearer structure with more distinct paragraphs to separate different ideas. Also, try to maintain a more consistent focus on your house metaphor by directly connecting specific aspects of houses to friendship qualities. For example, you could compare trust to a foundation, communication to doors and windows, and shared experiences to furniture or decorations.

Your narrative would benefit from more reflection on what these friendship experiences taught you. What did you learn from the breakdown with Laura that helped you build a stronger friendship with Tiffany? You might also consider balancing your descriptions of both friendships more evenly to show a clearer contrast between them.

Try to include more specific examples of interactions with Tiffany that made your friendship strong. What concrete moments or actions helped build your "friendship house" with her? Adding these details would make your narrative more engaging and relatable to readers.

Finally, your conclusion could be strengthened by bringing your metaphor full circle and perhaps sharing what you hope for in future friendships based on these experiences.

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## Overall Score: 42/50

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### Section 2:

Friendship is a home. How? Maybe the house could be cracked and falling down, exhausted from standing up for so long. But maybe some are wonderfully decorated with stunning interior, inside and outside. Some are prestigious mansions, fancy from top to bottom, long, clear windows with steel frames and a luscious pool, with a warm spa. However, some are hotels that are rated one star for a reason- a simple bed with thin blankets and hard pillows. A window for you to gaze at the trash bin? What's the point? That's what some friendships are, good or bad. But the best friendships are cozy, trusted, simple houses. You can't be too over-the-top or too cheap. Something in the middle- an average house. #1

There was Laura. She was an example of the hotel, relied on but then poof! In a whole three years, it broke down. Dropped to the floor and broke down. A sign hovering over saying 'Fixing!'. But would they actually fix a rotten, poor hotel? I wouldn't and I couldn't put all my trust into it anymore. The same thing to Laura. One normal Sunday, we were texting. Basically, sitting on a luxurious couch and enjoying our time watching TV. But I needed to go do an online class. I told her I needed to go, like just needing to take a rest and relaxing for ~~moment~~ [a moment]. Then she started spamming me! I know Admin would hate this. And when I say hate, I mean it. I told her I needed to go, and she should stop and talk to someone else. She didn't stop and kept talking like I was joking. At this time, I already knew I had to do something other than just asking her to stop. It wasn't enough. Lines of cracks ~~overcomes~~ [overcame] the house now. I deleted her from my contact list as she was STILL spamming me, and it was really annoying as my teacher told me to concentrate, but all I was doing was trying to stop the cracks ~~to break~~ [from breaking] even more ~~deeper~~ [deeper]. I was so angry, red lines of anger streaked my face. At this point, leaks broke from the roof and water dripped down, ruining the pristine wood planks ~~there were~~ [that were] before. She lost my trust. She couldn't do anything for me to forgive her. She went too far. I ignored her constant talking, which I should have done in the first place. She finally understood and started apologising. I told her to keep it for later. Once I finished my class, she tried to repair the cracks. But I told her she couldn't do anything. It was her fault, and she had to find a better way with more resources.

Now she learns to be cautious, and she always asks if I'm in a class. I appreciate it Laura, but it'll never work. The house already collapsed. #2

But then, Tiffany popped into my life. As I changed schools (Not Laura's fault, I just left myself. And she joined me too. But she caused the argument this year, not in 2023 when I transferred.), we were just distant, remote people who hardly knew each other. We had different friends in Term 1, Term 2, Term 3 of Year 3. After nearly a whole year of distancing, we came together as I joined

my friend Cici to sit with other people and Tiffany was also there. From that very moment we became closer and closer, no more confusion between us. We began to be closer houses, until we were neck-to-neck, where we combined into one grand, imposing mansion, beautiful on the inside and outside. Interior was wonder-struck, the outside's appearance was stunning, letting the whole world ~~of~~ [see] how rich we were in friendship. But of course, the mansion shrank down into an everyday house anyone could live in. Then the next year, we were in the same class again. The first few days, we said hi and hello or we waved to each other. As the term unfolded, we sat together once again, and we became the best of friends. Laughing, talking, walking, every single moment I appreciate today. We were unstoppable, beating every cyclone or hurricane. We went to Luna Park together and another window let out light into the structure of what we were building. ~~Powerful, strong, unbeatable house standing into war's way.~~ [A powerful, strong, unbeatable house standing in war's path.] We may have had arguments, but that's what helped the house to be stable, until we fell down together where the ashes would cover up us. Leaks were us being cold, empty, and unfamiliar. Floorboards peeking out, yearning to be free, alone again. Or maybe she hated how I always talked a tangent to her, but I still understand and let her be her. But it helped us be stronger than before. I'm proud of what we came to be, and I hope our friendship will last forever and ever like I hope my house will stay here for new people or friends to stay here. Our freedom will be sweet, decadent ~~deserts~~ [desserts] but we will always unite together. (P.S Tiffany is also in Scholarly. She's called Tiffany Gu and she's one of the brightest people I've ever met.)

Laura is my old house which I decided to move out of, and Tiffany is the new fresh one that I already made into a lifelong home. We all have troubles and rays of sunshine but most importantly, a special home is a trusted, safe home that you can rely on for anything.

Friendship is an intricate, monumental, majestic house which I'll always hope for, as a glorious friendship is a glorious house. Tiffany is my dream, happiness and joyfulness filling my whole life, while Laura has caused some serious cracks that need urgent repair. But one thing is for sure. Friends are friends, which I will always treasure for especially Tiffany as she is my life, my goals, my dreams, my heart. Memories will never be forgotten and if so, then I'm a dreadful friend. #3