DAY 1 | 22nd of April | HOLIDAY WRITING HOMEWORK

Section 1:

#1. "WOOSH! The strong breeze of wind pushed against my sunburnt cheek, as I lay in my bathers on my wet and furry leopard print towel. Moist fluffy sand covered my wet heel, witch made it stick to my skin."

Strengths:

- Your opening is dynamic with the onomatopoeic "WOOSH!" which immediately draws the reader into the sensory experience.
- You've included tactile sensations effectively (sunburnt cheek, wet and furry towel).

Weakness: Spelling error \rightarrow The word "witch" is used instead of "which". This changes the meaning entirely as "witch" refers to a person who practices magic, while "which" is the correct relative pronoun needed here.

Exemplar: The strong breeze of wind pushed against my sunburnt cheek, as I lay in my bathers on my wet and furry leopard print towel. Moist fluffy sand covered my wet heel, which made it stick to my skin.

#2. "The water was a pretty shade of cerulean, turquoise and periwinkle. Seagulls chirped above my head, witch was protected with my straw sunhat."

Strengths:

- Your use of specific colour names (cerulean, turquoise, periwinkle) creates vivid visual imagery.
- The description of the straw sunhat adds a realistic detail to the scene.

Weakness: Repetitive spelling error \rightarrow The same spelling mistake of "witch" instead of "which" appears again, showing a pattern error rather than a one-off mistake.

Exemplar: The water shimmered with shades of cerulean, turquoise and periwinkle. Seagulls circled above my head, which was protected by my wide-brimmed straw sunhat. #3. "As the sun set, a beautiful hue of red, orange yellow and pink, appeared in the sky. You could spot the silhouettes of palm trees, figures of people and a row of beach cabanas being lit up."

Strengths:

- You've effectively portrayed the visual elements of a sunset with appropriate colour descriptions.
- The addition of silhouettes creates depth and dimension in your description.

Weakness: Inconsistent perspective \rightarrow Your perspective shifts from first person ("I") to second person ("You could spot") which disrupts the narrative flow and reader immersion in your personal experience.

Exemplar: As the sun set, a beautiful hue of red, orange, yellow and pink appeared in the sky. I could spot the silhouettes of palm trees, figures of people and a row of beach cabanas being lit up.

• Your piece demonstrates good sensory awareness with descriptions that engage multiple senses. The vivid imagery creates a clear picture of the beach setting. However, you could improve the depth of your sensory descriptions by elaborating more on taste and smell, which appear briefly but aren't fully developed. Additionally, try to maintain consistent perspective throughout your writing to strengthen the reader's connection to your experience. Your transitions between different sensory elements could be smoother to create a more cohesive flow. Also, consider exploring emotions and personal reflections connected to these sensations to add depth. Your descriptions sometimes rely on familiar phrases—try using more unique comparisons or metaphors to make your writing stand out. Finally, watch for repetition of words like "wet" and ensure proper punctuation with commas in lists.

Overall Score: 43/50

Section 2:

WOOSH! The strong breeze of wind pushed against my sunburnt cheek, as I lay in my bathers on my wet and furry leopard print towel. Moist fluffy sand covered my wet heel, witch [which] made it stick to my skin. The sun gleamed down at me, as if I was a little dust ball and the sun was a giant, about to vacuum me up. I could hear the waves crashing onto the shore, tickling my feet as the tip of my toes got submerged into the foamy and bubbly ends of the water. Beside me, people are laughing and screaming in excitement, the splashes of children dunking their bodies into the salty yet refreshing ocean seems [the splashes of children dunking their bodies into the salty yet refreshing ocean seemed] to surround me. The water was a pretty shade of cerulean, turquoise and periwinkle. Seagulls chirped above my head, witch [which] was protected with my straw sunhat. They swooped down, trying to take a bite out of the fish and chips left behind by their owners. I could even smell the scent of the chips, freshly made along with the battered fish. I could also smell the saltiness of the ocean beside me. As the sun set, a beautiful hue of red, orange yellow and pink, appeared in the sky. You [I] could spot the silhouettes of palm trees, figures of people and a row of beach cabanas being lit up. It was like a canvas with paint smeared all over it, with intricate black accents on the bottom. When the beach emptied, and crickets started to chirp, I knew it was time to go. So I picked up my towel and walked on the warm sand, toward my worn down truck in the parking lot.