

# Writing Feedback

**DAY 2 | 22nd of April | HOLIDAY WRITING HOMEWORK**

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## Section 1:

### #1: Paragraph 2 Strengths:

- Excellent use of color imagery with "smooth golden wood that shines in the sunlight like treasure"
- Strong sensory details create a vivid picture of the treehouse's appearance

Weakness: Limited emotional connection → While you describe the physical features wonderfully, the emotional significance of these features isn't fully developed. You mention feeling "excited and brave" but don't explore why these specific qualities of the treehouse elicit those emotions.

Exemplar: *The smooth golden wood shines in the sunlight like treasure, reminding me of the storybooks my grandmother read to me, making me feel both excited and brave as I ascend the twisty rope ladder that connects my ordinary world to my extraordinary sanctuary.*

### #2: Paragraph 5 Strengths:

- Creative personification of clouds with imaginative shapes
- Effective use of figurative language suggesting communication

Weakness: Underdeveloped interaction → You've established a wonderful premise of cloud-watching but missed an opportunity to deepen the relationship between yourself and these clouds. The observations remain somewhat surface-level without exploring how these cloud interactions contribute to why this is your favourite place.

Exemplar: *The clouds drift close enough to touch, forming shapes that seem meant just for me—a unicorn licking an ice cream cone, a majestic castle with fluttering flags. Though they don't speak with words, their ever-changing forms feel like secret messages, making me feel less alone in my sky sanctuary.*

### #3: Paragraph 6 Strengths:

- Beautiful sensory imagery combining sound, sight, and taste

- Effective metaphor comparing rain to a bedtime story

Weakness: Rushed emotional resolution → The paragraph presents a lovely scene but moves too quickly through the emotional experience. The connection between the physical experience of the rain and the profound feeling of the treehouse "telling a bedtime story" deserves more exploration.

Exemplar: *As rain began to tap against the roof in a gentle rhythm, the golden glow of the treehouse seemed to intensify, creating a cocoon of warmth around me. Wrapped in my blanket with hot chocolate warming my hands, I closed my eyes and let the rain's patter transform into something more intimate—like the treehouse itself was whispering secrets of the sky directly to my heart.*

■ Your piece creates a wonderful imaginary world with rich sensory details. The treehouse comes alive through your descriptions of its physical features and the activities that happen there. However, you could strengthen your writing by developing deeper emotional connections to the place. Try showing why specific features of the treehouse make it your favourite place beyond just describing them. Also, consider adding more varied sentence structures to create rhythm in your writing. The ending revelation that the treehouse exists in your imagination is powerful, but you could build more hints of this throughout the piece. Additionally, you might expand on how this imaginary place helps you in the real world. Your figurative language works well, especially your comparisons of natural elements to everyday objects. With some deeper exploration of the emotional significance of this special place, your already strong piece could become even more compelling.

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**Overall Score: 44/50**

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## **Section 2:**

### **My Favourite Place in the World**

**Up above the clouds, where the wind dances and the sky stretches like a giant blue blanket, there is a place only I know about. It's a magical treehouse, hidden in the**

air, built on a strong old tree that reaches all the way from my backyard into the sky. This is my favourite place in the whole world.

**#1** The treehouse is made of smooth golden wood that shines in the sunlight like treasure. Its roof is covered in soft moss, and its windows are shaped like stars. When I climb the twisty rope ladder, my heart beats like a drum in a parade. I feel excited and brave every single time.

Inside, the treehouse smells like warm vanilla and fresh leaves. There's a big soft chair that feels like a hug when I sit in it. I can read books with pages that turn by themselves when the wind whispers past. My dog comes with me too. She curls up on a fluffy cloud-shaped rug and snores like a tiny motor.

From the highest window, I can see everything below. The rivers sparkle like silver snakes, the trees look like broccoli, and the cars are small as bugs. Sometimes, I imagine I'm a sky captain, watching over the land with my dog as my helper.

**#2** When clouds float by, they come close enough to touch. One looked like a unicorn eating ice cream. Another looked like a castle with flags. The clouds don't talk, but I think they're saying hello in their own cloudy way.

**#3** One afternoon, it began to rain. The raindrops tapped on the roof like a soft drumbeat, and the treehouse glowed a little golden light. I made hot chocolate, wrapped myself in a blanket, and listened to the sound. It felt like the treehouse was telling me a bedtime story made of wind and rain.

Even though the treehouse is only in my imagination, it feels real to me. When I'm sad, I think of it and feel calm again. It's my peaceful place, my dreaming place, my happiest place. I know it will always be there, waiting in the sky.