

Writing Feedback

TERM 2 | WEEK 3 WRITING | 18th May | Y5 SCHOLARSHIP

Your piece tells an intriguing story about Eldra Troy's century-long quest to find a magical key. The fantasy elements create an engaging narrative with mystery and adventure.

#1 - Opening paragraphs (from "She stretched her fragile..." to "...generations go by")

Strengths:

- You create a strong sense of mystery around the locked door and Eldra's long search
- The detail about keeping keys in a safe instead of diamonds shows her unique priorities

Weakness: Unclear transitions → The connection between paragraphs feels jumpy. You move from Eldra getting dressed to suddenly mentioning "this was her last chance" without explaining why. Then you shift to her looking at the neighbourhood without showing how these actions connect to finding the key.

Exemplar: *She knew this morning felt different - after a century of searching, today had to be the day she found the right key.*

#2 - Middle section (from "She focused back onto her task..." to "...all her hard work rendered meaningless")

Strengths:

- The description of the key gleaming and feeling like sunlight creates vivid imagery
- You build tension well by showing Eldra's desperation and fear of failure

Weakness: Logic gaps → It's unclear why Eldra suddenly looks under a doormat after scanning the neighbourhood. You don't explain how she knew to look there or what made her choose that specific mat. The connection between her frantic searching and finding the key feels too convenient.

Exemplar: *She remembered the old riddle about magic hiding in plain sight, and her eyes fell on the welcome mat below.*

#3 - Ending section (from "She bolted upstairs..." to end)

Strengths:

- The revelation of the magical library provides a satisfying payoff to the mystery
- You create a clear transformation showing Eldra gaining power

Weakness: Rushed resolution → The ending moves too quickly from opening the door to becoming powerful. You don't show enough detail about how the magic works or what specific spells she reads. The change from old to young happens in just one sentence without describing what she experiences.

Exemplar: *As she spoke the ancient words, warmth spread through her fingers, and she watched in amazement as her wrinkled hands became smooth again.*

■ Your story has a solid foundation with an interesting character and magical elements that work well together. The main challenge is connecting your ideas more clearly so readers can follow Eldra's journey smoothly. You need to add more explanation between events to help readers understand why things happen. Additionally, you could slow down important moments like finding the key and becoming young again to make them more exciting. Also, consider adding more details about how Eldra feels during these big changes to help readers connect with her experience.

Overall Score: 41/50

Section 2:

She stretched her fragile, creaking limbs and got out of bed. She rummaged around her wardrobe and pulled out some random ~~colourful~~, [colourful] clothes. Somewhere in her scattered brain she knew that this was her last chance. Or else... She quickly spun the dial on her safe. While some people put diamonds [and] some put money, Eldra Troy put her keys in her safe [,] B[b]ecause she had been looking for the right key for a century. And so far...

#1 The door in her bedroom remained locked, shrouded forever, teetering on the brim of existence. She walked out ~~the~~ [of her] door and ~~out~~ onto her balcony. She gazed around her neighbourhood, witnessing generations go by. 'Oh, that must be Ms Crawly's

~~grand-daughter~~ [granddaughter] now!" she remarked to herself, watching a middle-aged woman cross the road.

#2 She focused back onto her task. Where was it? Where was it? She frantically scanned the bustling neighbourhood. It had to be- She laid her eyes on a mat that read 'welcome.' She suppressed a giggle. Nevertheless, she descended downstairs and pulled off the mat.

She had a sharp, ragged intake of breath as she gazed at the gleaming key that was ~~below~~ [beneath it]. As she picked it up, she felt a shiver run through her bones. This key gleamed like no ~~others~~ [other], ~~it~~ [and] shone in the pale sunlight. A beautiful sensation ran through Eldra's decaying body, almost as if she ~~was~~ [were] holding sunlight itself. She knew instinctively that it was the one. It had to be [,] ~~Θ~~[o]therwise she would die [and] all her hard work ~~rendered~~ [would be] meaningless.

#3 She bolted upstairs, breaking the boundaries of her fragile body. She ran to the door and shoved the key into the lock. For a moment, she wasn't sure it would work. But then, the door swung open~~,~~ with a 'click!'

Inside was a library. But not just any library. No [—] engraved on a silver plate was 'Bibliotheca ~~magica~~' [Magica,'] Latin for library of magic. She walked to a book and opened it. As she murmured the century old words, she began to feel a change. Her body...

She was becoming young again!

She read through more books, obtaining more and more power until magic pulsed through her very veins.

She rose ~~up~~ into the air. 'Finally! Finally, I will rule the world,' she yelled, an evil grin playing upon her lips. A cloud of dark purple dust rose behind her.