

### Section 1:

**#1** "The first crash of thunder silenced the crowd. A million faces turned to scared confusion, like tiny ants stuck in a metal cage. Petrichor suddenly covered the gigantic stadium like a supernova, as a silver streak of light passed through the clouds and raced to the ground, then went into the damp, soggy grass below."

**Strengths:** Your opening creates immediate tension and atmosphere. The use of "petrichor" shows sophisticated vocabulary knowledge.

**Weakness:** Confusing imagery → Your comparisons don't work well together. Saying petrichor "covered the stadium like a supernova" doesn't make sense because petrichor is a smell, not something that covers like an explosion. Also, "tiny ants stuck in a metal cage" doesn't help readers picture a scared crowd clearly.

**Exemplar:** *The earthy scent of petrichor filled the air as the crowd's faces turned upward in worry, like flowers closing before a storm.*

**#2** "And just as orchestras don't stop in the middle of pieces, the now raging storm did not give up in trying to ruin the football field. In fact, almost half of the fences around the stadium completely gave in, and had transformed into useless chunks of concrete and metal, planted inside the moist soil."

**Strengths:** You attempt to connect ideas with a comparison. Your description of the destruction is vivid and clear.

**Weakness:** Unclear connections → The orchestra comparison doesn't help explain why the storm continues. The connection between music and weather isn't obvious to readers, making this confusing rather than helpful.

**Exemplar:** *Like a determined force of nature, the storm continued its assault on the football field, refusing to weaken.*

**#3** "Dear Mother, When you send the extra dark chocolate to Mark, could you make sure he eats it right away? Hopefully you bought the correct brand, because we want the flavour to be nice and violent. When he says it tastes bad, then reveal the precious little secret. From Jacob"

**Strengths:** The letter creates mystery and intrigue. It adds an unexpected element to your story.

**Weakness:** Disconnected plot element → This letter appears suddenly without any connection to Ellen or the storm. Readers don't understand why this letter matters or how it fits into your story about Ellen searching for the crystal during a dangerous storm.

**Exemplar:** *Dear Mother, the crystal you gave me has protected our family for generations. Ellen must now understand its true power before it's too late.*

■ Your piece shows creativity and attempts to build suspense, but the story needs clearer connections between ideas. The storm scene works well, but your comparisons often confuse rather than clarify meaning. Additionally, you need to help readers understand how different parts of your story connect. The letter at the end feels separate from Ellen's adventure, leaving readers puzzled about its importance. Also, focus on making your descriptions more logical - when you compare things, make sure they actually share similar qualities. Furthermore, work on smoother transitions between paragraphs so your story flows better from one idea to the next.

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**Overall Score: 43/50**

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## Section 2:

#1 The first crash of thunder silenced the crowd. A million faces turned to scared confusion, like tiny ants stuck in a metal cage. ~~Petrichor suddenly covered the gigantic stadium like a supernova~~ [The earthy scent of petrichor filled the gigantic stadium], as a silver streak of light passed through the clouds and raced to the ground, then ~~went into~~ [struck] the damp, soggy grass below. A static explosion ~~happened~~ [occurred] as sparks of electricity ~~went up into~~ [rose into] the air like balloons. Not long after, another bolt came, splitting through the sky, and like the end of a crowded concert, people scrambled to find their belongings, while the thunder rumbled angrily like the bang of a timpani. The piano seemed to follow with a dissonant chord, as the lightning had reached the stadium, and a concrete part fell off like a sizable biscuit crumb. With a drenched jacket and a weighty backpack in hand, Ellen frantically looked around for that black crystal. 'That one,' ~~She~~ [she] thought, '~~The~~ [the] one that that stupid merchant gave me.' Even though it had been barely one hour, she could not find anywhere in her head what that merchant looked like. All she could remember was that he sat at the giant entrance among the other shops nearby at a creaky wooden table with a tiny crystal in his wrinkled hands.

#2 ~~And just as orchestras don't stop in the middle of pieces, the now raging storm did not give up in trying to ruin the football field~~ [Like a relentless force, the storm continued its assault on the football field]. In fact, almost half of the fences around the stadium completely gave in, and had transformed into useless chunks of concrete and metal, planted inside the moist soil. And yet

here Ellen was, checking every single seat to see if it was there. And yet it had disappeared, like a ghost vanishing into thin air. Then, lightning struck from the skies again, illuminating the bottom row of the seats for a millisecond, but she saw it. The crystal, just rolling lifelessly on a soaking jersey that had been left behind. She didn't waste a single second. She sprinted to the bottom and quickly yanked the crystal from its hiding place in the middle of two seats. It was cracked open and there was a wrinkled paper, dry as a bone, in the ~~direct centre~~ [centre] of the storm. It was glowing with a strange purple, through what seemed like cracks on the side of it. Carefully, Ellen flipped it.

And there was something inside that she found extremely useless.

A letter.

**#3** Dear Mother,

When you send the extra dark chocolate to Mark, could you make sure he eats it right away? Hopefully you bought the correct brand, because we want the ~~flavour~~ [flavour] to be nice and violent. When he says it tastes bad, then reveal the precious little secret.

From Jacob