Term 3 - 2025: Week 1 - Writing Homework | Year 5 Scholarship Specialisation

Section 1:

#1 "The first crash of thunder silenced the crowd, words of chaos awakening from his sleep. The crowds watched in horror as their colour began to evaporate from their faces."

Strengths: Your opening creates immediate atmosphere with the thunder crash, and the visual image of colour draining from faces effectively shows fear.

Pronoun confusion → The phrase "words of chaos awakening from his sleep" doesn't connect clearly to any character, making it difficult to follow who "his" refers to. Additionally, you switch between "crowd" (singular) and "crowds" (plural) within two sentences, which creates inconsistency.

Exemplar: The first crash of thunder silenced the crowd, and chaos stirred within Zeus as he awakened. The crowd watched in horror as colour began to evaperate from their faces.

#2 "A shadow, too large to be human, too small to be a giant, emerged. His cackle-vaguely familiar, the dreadful noise that had froze everyone."

Strengths: Your size comparison gives a clear sense of Zeus's imposing but not overwhelming presence, and the familiar cackle adds mystery.

Sentence fragments \rightarrow The second sentence lacks proper structure because "His cackle-vaguely familiar" isn't a complete thought, and "froze" should be "frozen" to match the tense pattern.

Exemplar: His cackle was vaguely familiar—that dreadful noise that had frozen everyone in place.

#3 "Unlivable surges of energy spread through my body, tugging goosebumps in my skin. Not only was strength fading, but my joy, my laughter built up from years."

Strengths: You effectively show the physical impact of Zeus's lightning attack, and the idea of losing accumulated joy adds emotional weight.

Word choice and structure → "Unlivable" doesn't fit the context (it usually describes places), and "tugging goosebumps in my skin" uses the wrong preposition. The second sentence has awkward phrasing that makes the meaning unclear.

Exemplar: Unbearable surges of energy spread through my body, raising goosebumps on my skin. Not only was my strength fading, but also my joy and laughter built up over years.

■ Your piece shows strong creativity in reimagining Greek mythology with modern elements. The conflict between Athena and Zeus creates good tension, and you've established clear stakes with innocent people in danger. However, your writing would benefit from clearer sentence construction and more consistent pronoun use. Also, some of your word choices don't quite fit their intended meaning, which can confuse readers. Additionally, your transitions between scenes could be smoother—for example, the jump from Athena being struck by lightning to suddenly flying with golden light needs more connection. Furthermore, developing Athena's internal thoughts more would help readers understand her emotional journey better. Your action sequences have energy, but they would be more powerful with clearer cause-and-effect relationships between events.

Overall Score: 40/50

Section 2:

#1 The first crash of thunder silenced the crowd, words of chaos awakening from his sleep [and chaos stirred within Zeus as he awakened]. The erowds [crowd] watched in horror as their colour began to evaporate [drain] from their faces. The echo of silver strikes roared like a trumpet playing off key notes, each one a deafening howl.

"No..." I whispered, barely audible. "No, not now... no...." It couldn't be him. But the tugging feeling in my gut knew it was. I had taken the risk, attending a stormy area, after the solemn warnings, after the last breath of my ancestors, after a dreadful curse. I could still remember the pestering from my parents. All the work done to keep me from going to enclosed public spaces. Yet I had thrown it away like a useless piece of rubbish. Guilt wrapped around me like a sodden cloak, dragging with every step.

#2 A shadow, too large to be human, too small to be a giant, emerged. His eackle-vaguely familiar, the dreadful noise that had froze everyone. [His cackle was vaguely familiar—that dreadful noise that had frozen everyone in place.] His eyes, twinkling with mischief, the ones that [were the kind that] stared into your soul. I could make out his figure as it descended from the bloodshot clouds. He was a storm in inhumane skin—horrifying, unpredictable, and impossible to ignore.

"Well, if it isn't the brave little Athena Walker," he spread a devilish grin, opening his arms as the erowds' [the crowd's] eyes averted to me. "Named after the Greek goddess of intelligence, and is [yet] still stupid enough to enter a stormy area where the curse was played." I wouldn't let him hurt all of these innocent people, all because of my family's rigged curse. No way.

"Zeus," I mumbled, fighting back the fear trying to appear in my eyes. The Greek god, once almighty and sane, turned [had turned] into a living demon. "Do not hurt these innocent people, they have nothing to do with our past."

I could see the deathly pale skin spreading through the crowds [the crowd], consuming me on the way [along the way]. Zeus let out a mocking laugh. "You know, you're fun to play with. That time's [But that time is] over. I'll kill you now." And he struck lightning at me.

#3 Unlivable [Unbearable] surges of energy spread through my body, tugging [raising] goosebumps in [on] my skin. Not only was strength fading, but my joy, my laughter built up from years. [Not only was my strength fading, but also my joy and laughter built up over years.] My body trembled. My eyes fought to stay open, the repetitive cold rain not helping. Could I just die here? Great option right now. But there were hundreds of lives on the line right now. They were people. Loved. Cared. And if I gave up, they would all just be pointless toys to add to Zeus' games. No, even the thought made me wince, just as how my parents got cursed. I felt rage, a burst inside of me. I was flying in the air, golden light surrounding me. I could see shock, even horror in his eyes as they widened.

"Very well, you wanted to play? So be it," I panted, sent something flying to [at] him, and fell.