Tell 3 Louis Heek 1 His Letting Homework | Teal 3 Sellocal Ship Specialisation

## **Section 1:**

**#1** "The first crash of thunder silenced the crowd, at a snap of a finger. Rigid strikes of opal bruised the obsidian sky, a subtle warning of a threat that seemed like to be awared a millennium ago."

**Strengths:** Your opening creates immediate atmosphere with vivid imagery like "rigid strikes of opal" and "obsidian sky." The metaphor of thunder silencing the crowd "at a snap of a finger" effectively shows the sudden power of nature.

Weakness: Grammatical inconsistency  $\rightarrow$  Your sentence structure contains several errors that disrupt the flow. The phrase "seemed like to be awared" is grammatically incorrect, and "awared" isn't a proper word form. Additionally, the comma placement in the first sentence creates an unnecessary pause.

Exemplar: "A subtle warning of a threat that seemed to have been known for millennia."

**#2** "In the crowd, with thousands of anticipated fans chanting and cheering, there stood myself who shouted the loudest. On the performance stage stood Mum."

**Strengths:** Your writing effectively establishes the narrator's emotional connection to the performer through personal positioning. The contrast between the crowd's energy and the focus on Mum creates good dramatic tension.

**Weakness: Pronoun confusion** → Your use of "myself" instead of "I" creates grammatical confusion in the sentence structure. The phrase "there stood myself who shouted" is awkward and doesn't follow standard English conventions.

Exemplar: "In the crowd, with thousands of eager fans chanting and cheering, I stood there shouting the loudest."

#3 "Crimson blood dripped down her arms towards her legs, all the manifestation written on her face. Through the rain, doctors rushed on stage, Mum was still suffering from pain."

**Strengths:** Your use of colour imagery with "crimson blood" creates a strong visual impact. The urgency of the medical response adds tension to the scene.

Weakness: Sentence fragmentation  $\rightarrow$  Your sentences lack proper connection and contain grammatical errors. "All the manifestation written on her face" is incomplete, and the comma splice in the second sentence creates confusion between two independent clauses.

Exemplar: "Crimson blood dripped down her arms towards her legs, with all the pain clearly visible on her face. Through the rain, doctors rushed onto the stage whilst Mum continued suffering."

■ Your piece demonstrates strong emotional engagement and vivid sensory details that draw readers into the dramatic scene. The relationship between the narrator and Mum creates a compelling personal connection that drives the narrative forward. However, your writing would benefit from focusing on clearer sentence construction and proper grammar usage. Many of your ideas are powerful but get lost due to structural issues and awkward phrasing. Additionally, you could strengthen your narrative by developing the emotional impact more gradually rather than jumping between intense moments. Consider breaking longer sentences into shorter, clearer ones that flow more naturally. Also, work on connecting your paragraphs with smoother transitions that help readers follow the sequence of events. Your descriptive language shows promise, but ensuring grammatical accuracy will help your creative ideas shine through more effectively.

Overall Score: 41/50			

## **Section 2:**

**#1** The first crash of thunder silenced the crowd, at a snap of a finger. [The first crash of thunder silenced the crowd at the snap of a finger.] Rigid strikes of opal bruised the obsidian sky, a subtle warning of a threat that seemed like to be awared a millennium ago. [Rigid strikes of opal bruised the obsidian sky, a subtle warning of a threat that seemed to have been known for millennia.] A signal that always alerted me with unspoken words.

#2 In the crowd, with thousands of anticipated fans chanting and cheering, there stood myself who shouted the loudest. [In the crowd, with thousands of eager fans chanting and cheering, I stood there shouting the loudest.] On the performance stage stood Mum. Her chestnut hair hovered above her shoulders and rested upon her ears. Mum was dressed in vibrant shades of yellow, my favourite color [colour]. Her alluring fingers gently plucked the strings of her harp, an instrument that only angels could perform. My ears adored the way her melody smoothly resonate [resonated] through the state [space], how her voice erased all the pain that lies [lay] below. I was in the very front, so close that I could smell Mum's citrusy perfume, so sour, so sweet.

#3 Suddenly it happened. I gasped. Music stopped. My heart hammered relentlessly like a wild animal trying to escape from my chest. My heartbeat pulsated erratically as adrenaline acceleration [accelerated] through my veins. My jaws were clenched as a [I] held such a tight fist- [that] my knuckles turned white. Ghost-like [Ghost-like] strikes pierced through the atmosphere, forcing a halt to the concert. Boom. Crack. Crash. An ear-piercing roar of deafening thunder suddenly reverberated through the air and streaks of incandescent lightning began flashing across the dismal sky. Pellets of icy raindrops descended haphazardly from the clouds, before gushing down in sheets like a water fall [waterfall]. Mum collapsed. She was left agonized [agonised] in the middle of the stage, her arms turning black. Lightning struck her. I accelerated my steps up the stairs [and] I rushed next to Mum.

Crimson blood dripped down her arms towards her legs, all the manifestation written on her face. [Crimson blood dripped down her arms towards her legs, with all the pain clearly visible on her face.] Through the rain, doctors rushed on stage, Mum was still suffering from pain. [Through the rain, doctors rushed onto the stage whilst Mum continued suffering from pain.] They took her on [to] the ambulance as the sirens were louder than the lightning[.] Every [Every] second, every mistake might separate me and my Mum forever. However, I had never thought that it would be my last time seeing Mum through the rowdy roar of sirens. Not even the accompany [accompaniment] of her harp. Not even a person to love me from now on. Not even her citrusy perfume [—] so sour, so sweet.