Term 3 - 2025: Week 2 - Writing Homework | Year 5

Section 1:

#1 - Opening paragraph establishing the storm scene

Strengths: Your atmospheric opening effectively captures the dramatic shift from silence to chaos during the thunderstorm. The contrast between the initial quiet and the stadium's return to noise creates good tension.

Weakness: Unclear sentence construction \rightarrow The phrase "bouncing the raindrops off their surface like tiny pellets" creates confusion about what is bouncing what. The sentence structure makes it unclear whether the raindrops are bouncing like pellets or if something else is causing them to bounce. This awkward construction disrupts the flow of your description.

Exemplar: The raindrops struck the concrete walls with a sharp staccato rhythm, each drop bouncing off the surface like tiny pellets.

#2 - Middle section showing the protagonist's stubbornness

Strengths: Your characterisation effectively shows the protagonist's overconfidence and poor judgement. The internal dialogue reveals the character's flawed thinking process clearly.

Weakness: Repetitive sentence patterns \rightarrow Your writing relies heavily on similar sentence structures, particularly starting with "I" followed by a verb. Phrases like "I sat there," "I thought," "I chuckled," and "I surveyed" create a monotonous rhythm that makes the writing feel choppy rather than flowing smoothly.

Exemplar: Frozen in my seat, I questioned why everyone seemed so panicked. The thunderstorm was calming, and the rain had ceased.

#3 - Fire discovery and escape sequence

Strengths: Your metaphor comparing fire to a "vicious snake" with its "bright red tongue" creates a vivid, threatening image. The physical sensations during the escape feel authentic and urgent.

Weakness: Logical gaps in narrative progression → The transition from "fire seeping through walls like water" to suddenly being outside lacks clear explanation. Your writing jumps from the protagonist stumbling inside to escaping the "vicious snake" without showing how they actually got out of the building or what specific dangers they faced during the escape.

Exemplar: Scrambling towards the exit, I pushed through the smoke-filled corridor as flames licked at the walls behind me.

■ Your piece demonstrates strong creative potential with vivid imagery and an engaging premise about learning from poor decisions. The storm setting creates good atmosphere, and your character's overconfidence leads to a believable consequence. However, your narrative would benefit from smoother sentence flow and clearer transitions between events. Additionally, some descriptions need clearer construction to avoid confusing your readers. The message about learning from mistakes comes through well, but the story's impact would strengthen with more detailed explanations of how events unfold. Also, varying your sentence beginnings would make your writing more engaging to read. Furthermore, ensuring each action connects logically to the next would help your readers follow the story more easily.

Overall Score: 40/50

Section 2:

Don't Doubt It!

The first crash of lightning silenced the crowd, air turning stone cold. [The first crash of lightning silenced the crowd, the air turning stone cold.] Momentarily, not a single sound was made apart from the furious and dramatic staccato rhythm made by [created by] the acrid, earthy raindrops pattering on the solid concrete walls, bouncing the raindrops off their surface like tiny pellets. [, each drop bouncing off the surface like tiny pellets.] The stadium burst back into its usual commotion [—] laughter, chatting and cheering [—] the medley of sounds echoing in my ears as if nothing had happened. #1

A great force of electricity struck again, clawing at the stadium below, narrowly missing it. My ears winced from the noisy [thunderous] sound of the shockwave; [:] a master cracking a whip repeatedly on [against] a poor, defenceless and innocent slave.

Quicker than the lightning had come and gone, the alarm wailed out [like] a baby crying [—] a baby crying due to the absence of its mother. Immobilised, I sat there frozen in time. [Immobilised, I remained frozen in time.] Why would I need to leave? The siren isn't indicating anything, [The siren wasn't indicating anything urgent,] I thought [.] the [The] thunderstorm is [was] calming, the rain has [had] even ceased – what was the problem: [?] what [What] could go wrong? People even squealed – what was so scary? #2

A further announcement instructed everyone to evacuate the building immediately. I chuckled at the foolish people, ignoring the rest of the notice [announcement].

By now, mobs of people were streaming out of the stadium like mice scurrying back to the safety of their holes. The suddenly deserted and dishevelled stadium had nothing wrong with it – why were throngs of people trying to squish [squeeze] out of every exit? I surveyed the stadium for any signs of danger, but there were none. I tried again and again [] to find a particular crack in the wall hiding a suspicious glow.

Before I realised it, fire was seeping through the walls like water trickling out of every crack. [Before I realised it, fire began seeping through the walls like water trickling from every crack.] Legs betraying me, I stumbled, kissing the protective railing. [My legs betraying me, I stumbled and struck the protective railing.] Alarmed, I bolted to [towards] the nearest exit, heart trying to break out of my chest. [my heart pounding as if it would burst from my chest.] Adrenaline coursed through my veins, and I felt that I could have broken the world record with that speed. #3

Narrowly escaping the vicious snake, its bright red tough threatened to engulf me. [Narrowly escaping the vicious snake, its bright red tongue threatened to engulf me.] Scolding [Berating] myself for stupidity [my stupidity], I found my car easily on the 'desert' [in the deserted car park] and sped back home.

A sharp and jarring pain surged through my arm. I quickly but carefully drove to the hospital, there for a day. [, where I remained for a day.] My burned [burnt] arm was treated, but the scorch mark was [remained] still there forever in my heart [—] a foolish teenager that [who] refused to run on the verge of danger.

The nasty burn on my arm was a priceless reminder of my stupidity and that everything happens for a reason [—] a lesson more expensive than any diamond or rare material.