Writing Feedback

TERM 2 - 2025 | Day 3 - Writing Homework | Year 5 Reading & Writing

Section 1:

#1 "I woke up, and something felt wrong. At first, I thought it was just a weird dream. But when I sat up, I didn't sit up. I floated. My blanket drifted off me and floated into the air like it was made of feathers. My feet weren't touching the bed. They were pointed toward the ceiling."

Strengths: Your opening effectively establishes intrigue through short, impactful sentences. The gradual realisation of floating creates a strong hook that draws readers in.

Weakness: Limited sensory details \rightarrow Your description focuses mainly on what the character sees but misses opportunities to engage other senses. Mentioning how floating feels physically would create a more immersive experience for readers.

Exemplar: When I sat up—or tried to—my stomach fluttered with a strange lightness as my body drifted upward, the blanket peeling away from my skin like it weighed nothing at all.

#2 "The sky wasn't above the ground anymore. It was underneath it. Clouds were swimming deep in the ocean, glowing like jellyfish. The trees were growing sideways, and rain was falling upward into the clouds. But it wasn't normal rain. It looked like golden sparks rising into the sky."

Strengths: Your vivid imagery of the inverted world creates a surreal, dreamlike quality. The comparison of clouds to jellyfish is particularly creative and visual.

Weakness: Underdeveloped emotional response → While the scene is visually striking, your character's emotional reaction to this extraordinary sight needs more development. Readers need to feel the character's awe, confusion or wonder more deeply.

Exemplar: My heart raced as I stared at the impossible scene—clouds drifting through ocean depths like ghostly jellyfish, their edges glowing with an eerie blue light that made me shiver with both fear and wonder.

#3 "I didn't fully understand, but I nodded. For a while, we floated through the upside-down sky together. It felt like we were flying but also dreaming. I wasn't scared anymore. I felt... free."

Strengths: You effectively capture the emotional transformation from fear to freedom, showing character development within a short passage.

Weakness: Rushed pacing \rightarrow This important moment of exploration and connection feels hurried. The transition from meeting the mysterious girl to floating together happens too quickly without enough detail about their journey or conversation.

Exemplar: As we drifted through swirls of golden rain, the girl showed me how to spin and glide with just a thought. "Try it," she encouraged, her laughter echoing like music as I awkwardly tumbled through a cloud that tasted like mint and sunshine.

■ Your story has a lovely dreamlike quality that captures the wonder of discovering a world where normal rules don't apply. The concept of "The In-Between" is intriguing and offers great potential for further development. To strengthen your piece, consider slowing down key moments to let readers fully experience this magical world. You could add more specific details about what the character sees, feels, hears, and even smells in this strange environment. Try expanding the interaction with the mysterious girl—what does she look like? How does she move through this world? What else does she tell the narrator about The In-Between? Additionally, you might consider developing a small challenge or discovery that happens during their exploration to add depth to the plot. The ending works well as it leaves readers wondering, but you could make it even stronger by connecting it more clearly to something meaningful in the character's regular life.

Overall score: 44/50

Section 2:

The World Without Rules

I woke up, and something felt wrong.

At first, I thought it was just a weird dream. But when I sat up, I didn't sit up. I floated. My blanket drifted off me and floated into the air like it was made of feathers. My feet weren't touching the bed. They were pointed toward the ceiling. #1

That's when I noticed my lamp spinning slowly in the air. My books were floating too, flipping their pages backward as if time was going in reverse. I looked around the room and saw my fish swimming calmly in mid-air, not in her bowl. Nothing was the way it should be.

I slowly pushed myself toward the window. I didn't walk—I floated, like I was in space. When I opened the curtains, my mouth dropped open.

The sky wasn't above the ground anymore. It was underneath it. Clouds were swimming deep in the ocean, glowing like jellyfish. The trees were growing sideways, and rain was falling upward into the clouds. But it wasn't normal rain. It looked like golden sparks rising into the sky. #2

I was scared, but also amazed. Everything was both strange and beautiful. It felt like I was in a painting that had come to life.

Then I saw a girl standing on the roof of my neighbour's house. She appeared to be about my age and was as comfortable as she had ever been. She waved at me, and I floated toward her.

"Is this a dream?" I asked.

She shook her head. "Not exactly. You're in the In-Between."

"What's the In-Between?" I asked.

"It's the place between your world and the world of imagination," she said. "You only get here if your mind is open enough to see what doesn't make sense."

I looked around. "Can I go back?"

She smiled kindly. "Yes. But only when you're ready. The rules here don't work the same way they do at home. You don't walk—you float. Time doesn't move forward—it dances. Gravity doesn't pull—it lets go."

I didn't fully understand, but I nodded. For a while, we floated through the upside-down sky together. It felt like we were flying but also dreaming. I wasn't scared anymore. I felt... free. #3

After a while, I closed my eyes and took a deep breath. When I opened them again, I was back in my bed. My blanket was on top of me. My books were on the shelf. The sky was where it was supposed to be.

But sometimes, when I close my eyes, I remember the golden rain, the girl on the rooftop, and the feeling of floating without fear.

And I wonder... maybe that world wasn't just imagination.

Maybe it was real.