

Section 1:

#1 "My brain filled with joy in predicting the amazing fun we will have – late night spooky stories, an amazing dinner, fun in the night, and a good sleep before going back home."

Strengths: Your writing captures genuine excitement well, and you create a clear list of anticipated activities that helps readers understand what makes sleepovers special.

Weakness: Grammatical structure → The sentence lacks proper grammatical connection between "My brain filled with joy" and the rest of the sentence. The phrase doesn't flow naturally and creates confusion about how the brain is "filled" while also "predicting."

Exemplar: *My brain buzzed with joy as I predicted the amazing fun we would have – late night spooky stories, a delicious dinner, nighttime adventures, and peaceful sleep before heading home.*

#2 "The sleepover is not as good as I thought it would be. My friend is already snoring, fast asleep, while I am still sitting in my sleeping bag, miles away from finally resting."

Strengths: You effectively show the contrast between expectations and reality, and the phrase "miles away from finally resting" creates a strong sense of distance from sleep.

Weakness: Abrupt transition → The shift from describing the environment to revealing disappointment happens too suddenly without proper connection to earlier events. The writing jumps between ideas without smooth transitions.

Exemplar: *As I lay there listening to my friend's peaceful snoring, I realised the sleepover wasn't matching my expectations – I remained wide awake in my sleeping bag, feeling miles away from the rest I desperately needed.*

#3 "I imagine the warm spaghetti, or the crisping of their pizzas a billionaire would eat. I imagine myself eating those right now, my tastebuds exploding with happiness."

Strengths: Your descriptive language about food creates vivid imagery, and you effectively contrast home cooking with the disappointing sleepover meal.

Weakness: Unclear comparisons → The phrase "pizzas a billionaire would eat" doesn't make logical sense, as wealth doesn't typically determine pizza quality. The comparison feels forced and confuses the meaning.

Exemplar: *I imagined the warm spaghetti or the perfectly crispy pizzas my parents made – restaurant-quality meals that would make my taste buds dance with joy.*

■ Your piece shows genuine emotion and captures the universal experience of a child's first sleepover very well. You successfully convey both excitement and disappointment, which makes your story relatable. However, your writing would benefit from smoother connections between sentences and paragraphs. Many of your ideas jump around without clear transitions, making it harder for readers to follow your thoughts. Additionally, you should focus on making your comparisons and descriptions more logical and precise. For example, when you describe food or feelings, make sure your comparisons actually make sense. You also need to work on sentence structure – some of your sentences are grammatically incomplete or awkwardly constructed. To improve, try reading each paragraph aloud to check if it flows smoothly. Also, consider adding transition words like "however," "meanwhile," or "suddenly" to connect your ideas better.

Overall Score: 40/50

Section 2:

#1 As my feet step onto their front porch, my heart bursts like a balloon. ~~My brain filled with joy in predicting~~ [My brain buzzed with joy as I predicted] the amazing fun we ~~will~~ [would] have – late night spooky stories, an amazing dinner, fun in the night, and a good sleep before going back home. Every step towards the front door was a memory – a memory of a time more amazing than winning the lottery. ~~Opening one foot after the other~~ [Placing one foot after the other] – one moment closer to the moment I was dreaming of. When the door opens, it opens into a wonderland. ~~The place me and my friend are going to have~~ [The place where my friend and I would have] the best night ever – at my first sleepover. The night sky smiles at me, its stars lighting the path of our journey tonight. The moon looks at me, as if wishing the sun never replaced it to make the night last longer.

But my hands could not keep still – they kept on tapping onto my lap while we were watching a movie, my throat betraying me and gulping all the time, and my palms sweaty. ~~As soon as the excitement came, the mental fireman came, and it was extinguished.~~ [As soon as the excitement arrived, anxiety followed like a mental firefighter, extinguishing my joy.] The nervousness flowed on like a waterfall, and I felt as if I might actually leave. But I could not [–] I was still having so much fun!

#2 Soon, darkness approached quicker, and it was nearly pitch-black outside. The inside lamps reflected dark, and the black from outside nearly seeped into the warm room. When time to sleep

came by, I wondered what my parents were doing. Maybe watching a movie, starting to sleep, or eating the amazing dinner they usually cook. ~~I imagine~~ [I imagined] the warm spaghetti, or ~~the crisping of their pizzas a billionaire would eat~~ [the perfectly crispy pizzas they made so well]. ~~I imagine~~ [I imagined] myself eating those right now, my ~~tastebuds~~ [taste buds] exploding with happiness. That is heaven compared to the stale rice we had ~~today night~~ [tonight]. The happiness gushes out of my head as I get pulled back into reality. ~~The sleepover is not as good as I thought it would be.~~ [As reality returned, I realised the sleepover wasn't matching my expectations.]

#3 My friend is already snoring, fast asleep, while I ~~am~~ [was] still sitting in my sleeping bag, miles away from finally resting. The thoughts escape my head, and the next second, I ~~am~~ [was] nearly sleeping. Sadly, a ~~dog's~~ [dog's] howl outside ~~yanks~~ [yanked] me awake. I barely ~~sleep~~ [slept] except for the last few hours towards the end, when the sun poked its head out. The moment I heard the engine of my parents' car outside, ready to pick me up, I practically ~~jump~~ [jumped] up, ~~grab~~ [grabbed] my stuff, and ~~run~~ [ran] out the door.