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

## **Section 1:**

#1 (Opening paragraph: "Elena stared at the duffel bag...") **Strengths:** Your use of physical description effectively shows Elena's nervousness through concrete actions like "fingers running through her silky brown hair" and "tapped her foot softly." The metaphor "gut danced with moths" creates a vivid image of her anxiety.

Weakness: Unclear narrative purpose → The opening doesn't establish why Elena is nervous or what situation she's facing. Readers need context about whether this is her first sleepover, if she's shy, or what specific fear she's experiencing. The phrase "her gut danced with moths that refused to settle" is evocative but doesn't tell us enough about Elena's specific concerns.

Exemplar: Elena stared at the duffel bag, knowing this would be her first night away from home. Her fingers ran through her silky brown hair as butterflies fluttered in her stomach.

**#2** (Middle section: "And as the evening went to games and snacks...") **Strengths:** You show Elena's gradual transformation through specific actions like "foot tapped out in time to a good joke" and "her fidgety hands stilled." The progression from anxiety to comfort feels authentic and relatable.

Weakness: Confusing sentence structure  $\rightarrow$  Several sentences are difficult to follow because of unclear connections between ideas. The phrase "treating herself like a fragile ornament" doesn't connect logically to the previous sentence about Chloe's elbow. Similarly, "The blanket fort surrounded them, closing in around Elena like an angel" mixes metaphors in a way that creates confusion rather than clarity.

Exemplar: Chloe elbowed her playfully, and Elena managed a genuine smile this time. The blanket fort surrounded them like a cosy cocoon, making Elena feel safe and included.

#3 (Final paragraph: "Eventually, snuggled in a sleeping bag...") **Strengths:** Your ending brings the story full circle by acknowledging Elena's lingering homesickness whilst showing her growth. The image of "fingers tracing constellations in the fabric above" creates a peaceful, dreamy atmosphere.

Weakness: Vague emotional resolution  $\rightarrow$  The conclusion mentions Elena finds "warmth, belonging, friendship" but doesn't show specific moments or realisations that led to these feelings. The phrase "it coexisted with something new" tells rather than shows this important character development.

Exemplar: Elena smiled as she remembered sharing her favourite joke with the group earlier. Though she still missed home, she felt grateful for these new friends who had made her feel welcome.

■ Your piece captures the universal experience of childhood anxiety about new social situations, which many young readers will relate to. The central theme of overcoming fear through friendship is clear and meaningful. However, your writing would benefit from clearer connections between Elena's thoughts and actions. Additionally, some paragraphs jump between ideas without smooth transitions, making the story harder to follow.

To improve the content and substance, focus on showing Elena's specific fears rather than just describing her nervousness. Also, include more concrete examples of how the other girls help Elena feel welcome. Your metaphors are creative, but make sure they clearly support your meaning rather than confusing readers. Finally, strengthen your paragraph transitions by connecting each new idea to the previous one.

## Overall Score: 42/50

## **Section 2:**

## The Night of a Thousand Butterflies

**#1** Elena stared at the duffel bag, her fingers running through her silky brown hair. Her gut danced with moths that refused to settle. She tapped her foot softly and pressed her knees together; each movement betrayed her nervousness.

At Chloe's front door, Elena's shoulders rose toward her ears. She attempted a smile, but it was strained like a rubber band stretched to its limit. Her heart pounded as she did her best to avoid the other girls, her eyes glaneing over at the clock on the wall. Time wouldn't move quickly enough; instead, it dragged.

[At Chloe's front door, Elena's shoulders rose towards her ears. She attempted a smile, but it felt strained like a rubber band stretched to its limit. Her heart pounded as she tried her best to avoid eye contact with the other girls, her gaze darting to the clock on the wall. Time seemed to crawl rather than pass at its usual pace.]

Laughter and warmth greeted her within, but the relaxation was distant. [Laughter and warmth greeted her inside, but Elena couldn't feel relaxed.] Elena sat on the bed's edge, knees locked together, nibbling at her nails with shaking fingers. She did not know if she could talk even if she

tried. [She wondered if she could even speak if someone asked her a question.] Between bursts of laughter, she glanced into the living room. She remembered the couch that she and her mum used on movie nights. [The couch reminded her of movie nights with her mum at home.] Her heart was hollow, yearning [felt hollow, aching] for home.

**#2** Chloe elbowed her playfully, and Elena smiled stiffly, treating herself like a fragile ornament [moving carefully as if she might break]. However, she traced the cardboard moon on the ceiling with her finger, musing longingly for her own bedroom at home. [She traced the cardboard moon on the ceiling with her finger, thinking longingly of her own bedroom at home.]

And as the evening went to games and snacks, things changed. [As the evening progressed with games and snacks, something began to shift.] Elena's foot tapped out in time to a good joke she shared with them. She leaned in when Chloe whispered a secret, and her fidgety hands stilled as amazement overcame fear [wonder replaced her fear]. The blanket fort surrounded them, elosing in around Elena like an angel [enveloping Elena like a warm embrace]. Her shoulders finally came down [relaxed].

Her heart kept pounding, but now it was steady enough, like a timid butterfly learning to come to rest. [Her heart still raced, but now with excitement rather than fear, like a butterfly finally ready to land.] When someone was distributing [passing around] marshmallows, Elena's hand raised involuntarily [without hesitation]. She was holding one tentatively out to a friend; her voice was soft but firm. [She offered one to a friend beside her, her voice quiet but confident.]

**#3** Eventually, snuggled in a sleeping bag under the soft glow of fairy lights, Elena's breathing regulated [steadied]. She stared up at eeiling [the] stars, her fingers tracing constellations in the fabric above. Homesickness still tugged at her, but it coexisted with something new: warmth, belonging, friendship.