

## Section 1

### #1 - Opening paragraph with the suitcase imagery and preparation details

**Strengths:** Your opening creates vivid imagery with "Like a loyal dog waiting to be called, my suitcase sat perched on the mahogany porch" which draws readers in immediately. You effectively establish the anticipation and excitement building up to this sleepover.

**Weakness:** Pronoun confusion → Your writing shifts between "my," "his," "she," and "I" when referring to the same character, which makes it difficult to follow who is speaking and doing what. The phrase "packed a whole week in advance. Overflowing with essentials, it contained his pyjamas, toothbrush and bracelet making kit she had saved" creates confusion about whose belongings these are.

**Exemplar:** *Like a loyal dog waiting to be called, my suitcase sat perched on the mahogany porch, packed a whole week in advance. Overflowing with essentials, it contained my pyjamas, toothbrush and bracelet making kit I had saved for my first sleepover.*

### #2 - The waiting scene on the hammock

**Strengths:** You create a strong sense of anticipation through descriptive details like "I counted every vehicle passing by. Every rumble of a car's engine." Your use of varied sentence lengths helps build tension effectively.

**Weakness:** Unclear time progression → Your writing doesn't clearly show how much time actually passes during the waiting period. The phrase "After what seemed to be a million years" is followed immediately by Emma's arrival, making the timeline confusing for readers.

**Exemplar:** *After waiting for what felt like hours, checking my watch every few minutes, I finally heard Emma's distant voice squealing, "LUCY! LUCY!"*

### #3 - The arrival at Emma's mansion and entry into her room

**Strengths:** Your descriptions of the mansion create an impressive setting with details like "colossal mansion," "welcoming, golden gates," and "towering water fountain." You successfully show the character's mixed emotions of excitement and nervousness.

**Weakness:** Incomplete scene development → Your writing ends abruptly without fully exploring what happens once the character enters Emma's room. The final sentence "my worries melted

away like ice in an oven" resolves the tension too quickly without showing the activities or conversations that made this happen.

**Exemplar:** *Immediately, I felt at ease as Emma showed me her collection of friendship bracelets and we began planning which ones to make together that evening.*

■ Your piece shows strong creative writing skills with engaging imagery and good character emotions. You successfully capture the excitement and nervousness of a first sleepover experience that many readers can relate to. However, your writing needs clearer pronoun usage throughout to help readers follow the story easily. Additionally, you could develop your scenes more fully by showing specific actions and conversations rather than rushing through events. Your descriptive language works well, but some sections need better connections between ideas. Also, consider adding more details about what actually happens during important moments, like when the character first meets Emma's family or what they do together in the room. Your story has a good structure moving from anticipation to arrival, but each section could be expanded with more specific details and smoother transitions.

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**Overall Score: 42/50**

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## Section 2

#1 Like a loyal dog waiting to be called, my suitcase sat perched on the mahogany porch, packed a whole week in advance. Overflowing with essentials, it contained his pyjamas, toothbrush and bracelet making kit she had saved for her first sleepover. Now, after months of anticipation bubbling in her chest, I could finally unfold the brand new, tie dye lavender nightwear and unbox the sky blue toothbrush and the greatest bracelet making kit in town, all with my best friend since I was 4 years old, Emma. #2 Lashing like a whip, my auburn hair flailed in the howling wind. Stiller than stone, I rested on the soft, plush, grey hammock, rocking gently in the wind, as if it were a baby being swayed by its mother to sleep. I counted every vehicle passing by. Every rumble of a car's engine. Every hum of ~~tires~~ [tyres] on the cement road.

~~After what seemed to be a million years, I heard Emma's distant voice squealing, "LUCY! LUCY!" Immediately, I vacated the hammock so quickly it narrowly missed the wall a metre behind it.~~ [After what felt like hours of waiting, I finally heard Emma's distant voice squealing, "LUCY! LUCY!" Immediately, I leapt from the hammock so quickly that it swung back and narrowly missed the wall a metre behind it.] I snatched ~~her~~ [my] suitcase as if a stealthy thief was attempting to steal it. I bolted down the driveway like I was sprinting for my life. My heart pounded ~~on~~ [against] my chest with excitement like a prisoner wanting to escape its cell. At the

end of the ~~rigid~~ [long] road was a luxurious limousine seven metres long. As I approached it, the door glided open with ease, and I jumped right in.

The moment I had sorted out my baggage, the vehicle felt like a lounge room. Biscuits that warmed me inside and out, hot chocolate that tingled on my frigid hands, and sandwiches that tasted like they were made by Gordon Ramsay himself. But worries filled my head faster than a cheetah could run. What if her mum found me weird? What if the dinner was unusual [?] What if ~~I'm~~ [I was] awake when everyone else ~~is~~ [was] sleeping [?]

**#3** As we pulled up to Emma's colossal mansion, the welcoming, golden gates opened like curtains to unveil a huge driveway and towering water fountain. As Emma and I hopped out, I felt an ecstatic sense build up in my stomach, but with that came a mountain of tension. We entered the huge doors like we were VIP guests, and the scent of pizza, pasta, and chocolate cake immediately wafted up my nostrils. Every inhale, every exhale, was a mix of spices and sugar, until finally, [. Finally,] Emma invited me into her room.

~~Posters of Taylor Swift, Sabrina Carpenter, and many other artists were hung up onto the walls.~~  
[Posters of Taylor Swift, Sabrina Carpenter, and many other artists were hung on the walls.] The heater was blowing gently ~~at~~ [on] my shins. ~~Immediately, I felt at ease, and my worries melted away like ice in an oven.~~ [Immediately, I felt at ease as Emma began showing me her room, and my worries melted away like ice in an oven.]