

Section 1:

#1 Opening paragraph - "Jones stood on the soft golden sand... This is what Jones loves about her 'village.'"

Strengths: You've created a peaceful setting that contrasts well with the later conflict. The beehive metaphor effectively shows how the community works together.

Pronoun inconsistency → Your writing switches between calling Jones "he," "she," and "her" within the same paragraph, which confuses readers about the character's identity. This happens throughout your piece with phrases like "He took a deep breath" followed by "Jones loves about her 'village.'"

Exemplar: *Jones stood on the soft golden sand, small waves crashing against her feet. She took a deep breath of sea air.*

#2 Middle section - "DRRRRRR! Jones awoke next morning... Tears steamed down Jones face as she ran home."

Strengths: The dramatic sound effect grabs attention effectively. You show the conflict building through Jones's direct confrontation with the men.

Dialogue formatting → Your dialogue lacks proper punctuation and formatting, making conversations difficult to follow. For example, "What are you doing?" Jones yelled." and "Watch me." need consistent quotation marks and punctuation.

Exemplar: *"What are you doing?" Jones yelled. "Fixing your city," a man replied.*

#3 Resolution section - "Jones's army soon got their plan into action... Finally, after months Mrs Peterson's flowers were tall and blooming again."

Strengths: You bring the story full circle by returning to Mrs Peterson's flowers, showing the positive change. The community coming together demonstrates character growth.

Rushed resolution → Your ending feels hurried because you don't explain how throwing rocks and putting up posters actually convinced the businessmen to leave permanently. The solution seems too simple for such a big problem.

Exemplar: *Jones's army protested peacefully outside the construction sites, gathering more supporters each day until the businessmen realised the community would never accept their changes.*



Your story tackles an important theme about community versus development, which shows good understanding of environmental and social issues. The beehive metaphor works well to show how communities should function together. However, your piece needs stronger character consistency, particularly with pronouns, as readers become confused about who Jones actually is. Additionally, your dialogue needs proper formatting with consistent quotation marks and punctuation to help readers follow conversations easily. The plot moves too quickly in places, especially the resolution where the businessmen simply leave without much explanation. To improve your content, spend more time developing how Jones convinces the community to join her cause and why her methods actually work. Also, consider adding more details about what the businessmen were actually building and why it was harmful. Furthermore, you could strengthen the middle section by showing more specific examples of how the city changes affected daily life for residents.

Overall Score: 39/50

Section 2:

The City that was like a Village

~~#1 Jones stood on the soft golden sand, small waves crashing against her feet. He took a deep breath of sea air. It was fresh as there was no pollution in her village. Even though Jones 'village' is technically a city he regarded it as village, a beehive where every bee helped each other out. They all take care of the queen bee—nature. This is what Jones loves about her 'village.'~~ [Jones stood on the soft golden sand, small waves crashing against her feet. She took a deep breath of sea air. It was fresh as there was no pollution in her village. Even though Jones's village was technically a city, she regarded it as a village, a beehive where every bee helped each other out. They all took care of the queen bee—nature. This was what Jones loved about her village.] Life isn't busy and everyone and everything works together- even nature.

~~Jones skipped home joyfully on the long-winded path. She stopped at Mrs Peterson's cottage as usual to see her lovely flowers.~~ [Jones skipped home joyfully on the winding path. She stopped at Mrs Peterson's cottage as usual to see her lovely flowers.]

~~#2 "What's happened to your flowers, Mrs Peterson? There all droopy and withered" I asked concerned.~~ ["What's happened to your flowers, Mrs Peterson? They're all droopy and withered," Jones asked with concern.]

~~"Don't know Jones, they've been funny all day. Now, run along so you don't miss your dinner." she replied.~~ ["Don't know, Jones. They've been strange all day. Now, run along so you don't miss your dinner," she replied.]

~~Jones walked back slowly to her home greeted by the odour of spaghetti bolognese. [Jones walked back slowly to her home, greeted by the aroma of spaghetti bolognese.] She licked her lips, eagerly. The delicious taste of the spaghetti bolognese exploded in her mouth like fireworks. She told her parents about Mrs Peterson's flowers and their condition. Just like Mrs Peterson her parents told they would be fine soon. [her parents said they would be fine soon.] After finishing her pasta Jones headed to bed assured her parents were never wrong. [Jones headed to bed, assured that her parents were never wrong.]~~

~~DRRRRRR! Jones awoke next morning to the sound of a drill. [DRRRRRR! Jones awoke the next morning to the sound of a drill.] Jones poked her head out to see some short men in black suits carrying briefcases. These men were instructing builders to knock Mrs Peterson's Cottage [cottage] down. Jones bolted like a cheetah over to the men and builders.~~

"What are you doing?" Jones yelled.

"Fixing your city," a man replied.

"You can't do that," Jones cried.

"Watch me."

~~With that those two builders lifted Jones up by the ears threw her 12 metres. [With that, the two builders lifted Jones up by the arms and threw her back several metres.] Tears steamed [streamed] down Jones face [Jones's face] as she ran home.~~

~~#3 Jones watched in terror as multiple cottages got knocked down. Soon the 'village' looked like a stampede of bulls ran through it. [Jones watched in terror as multiple cottages were knocked down. Soon the village looked as though a stampede of bulls had run through it.] Jones cried the whole afternoon. Out the window Jones saw a donkey walk by. [Through the window, Jones saw a donkey walk by.] It looked lost and scared exactly how Jones felt. [—exactly how Jones felt.]~~

~~Months passed as the 'village' and Jones noticed more butterflies fly by than usual. [Months passed, and Jones noticed more butterflies flying by than usual.] Slowly, Jones got used to the constant honks and the screeching sounds of trains. But she knew just because you get used to something doesn't mean it's good. [that just because you become accustomed to something doesn't mean it's beneficial.] Jones noticed change [changes] in the citizens in her 'village.' [village.] They 'village' was no longer a beehive, but every person was their own wasp—solitary and aggressive. [The village was no longer a beehive; instead, every person had become their own wasp—solitary and aggressive.] Whenever, Jones went to Mrs Peterson's house to inspect the flowers she would find them droopy, withered and dead. Sometimes she didn't even have time to inspect the flowers before Mrs Peterson yelled at her for being on her property. [Whenever Jones went to Mrs Peterson's house to inspect the flowers, she would find them droopy, withered and dead. Sometimes she didn't even have time to inspect the flowers before Mrs Peterson yelled at her for being on her property.]~~

~~Jones knew this had to stop. But what can I do. I do. I'm only a child.~~ [Jones knew this had to stop. But what could she do? She was only a child.] ~~Thinking, hard for several days Jones finally devised a plan.~~ [After thinking hard for several days, Jones finally devised a plan.] She was never good at art, but this had to work. It just had to.

"Look ~~mum~~[Mum]," a young boy said to ~~her mum~~ [his mother] while ~~her mum~~ [she] was on the phone.

"What?" grumbled the ~~mum~~ [mother].

~~"There's a poster that says join the rebellion! We want our village back! Think of the good times! And it's made from a girl called Jones."~~ ["There's a poster that says 'Join the rebellion! We want our village back! Think of the good times!' And it's made by a girl called Jones."]

~~Mum~~ [Mother] put the phone down, ~~quickly,~~ [quickly,] lost in thought. "What's her address?"

~~Soon, by 6:00PM Jones had about three quarters of the village attending the meeting.~~ [Soon, by 6:00 PM, Jones had about three-quarters of the village attending the meeting.] Jones took a deep breath and told everyone what she had to say. The group left by ~~7:00~~ [7:00 PM,] all of them chanting ~~Jones motto, we are bees! Jone went to sleep happily, knowing the bees will soon strike!~~ [Jones's motto: "We are bees!" Jones went to sleep happily, knowing the bees would soon strike!]

Jones's army soon got their plan into action. ~~Throw rocks in the businessman houses at night. Put up more posters. Criticise everything they say.~~ [They would throw rocks at the businessmen's houses at night, put up more posters, and criticise everything the men said.] ~~Jones plan seemed to work as within a week the businessmen fled.~~ [Jones's plan seemed to work, as within a week the businessmen fled.]

"Stupid city!" ~~One~~ [one] businessman grumbled. "We'll make our money somewhere else." One said., " another said.]

Cheerfully, Jones skipped all the way ~~to home~~[home]. As usual, she stopped at Mrs Peterson's house. Finally, after months~~Mrs Peterson's~~ [,Mrs Peterson's] flowers were tall and blooming again.