

Section 1

#1 (Opening paragraph with drone arrival) **Strengths:** Your opening creates immediate intrigue with the contrasting sounds - from "loud chatter and squealing" to sudden silence. The comparison "like a contagious virus" effectively shows how quickly the quiet spread.

Weakness: Sentence Structure Issues → Several sentences in this section are fragmented or run together awkwardly. For example, "Children running around like little leopards while the kindy girls made fairy gardens and rock tattoo shops" lacks a main verb and proper connection. The phrase "whirring around in the air, —carrying a sandpaper wrapped package" uses incorrect punctuation with the dash.

Exemplar: *"Children ran around like little leopards whilst the kindy girls created fairy gardens and rock tattoo shops."*

#2 (Melody's confession and consequences) **Strengths:** You effectively show Melody's internal conflict through her physical reactions - "face fell whilst my heart and stomach felt heavy of guilt." The dialogue reveals character motivations clearly.

Weakness: Inconsistent Character Voice → Melody's speech shifts between formal and casual without clear reason. She says "No, I said that I THINK it was his sandwich" in a defensive, almost adult tone, then later uses "Fine" in a bossy manner. These voice changes make her character feel inconsistent rather than showing natural emotional range.

Exemplar: *"I only said I thought it might be his sandwich - I wasn't certain!"*

#3 (Resolution and friendship repair) **Strengths:** Your dialogue captures authentic childhood emotions, particularly Frankie's generous nature when he apologises first. The ending maintains the playful tone with "hairy monkey" banter.

Weakness: Rushed Character Development → The emotional journey from betrayal to forgiveness happens too quickly without sufficient exploration of the characters' feelings. Frankie's immediate forgiveness after term-long detention seems unrealistic, and Melody's guilt resolves too easily with a simple "I'm really sorry."

Exemplar: *"After several days of awkward silences, Frankie finally approached me, his eyes still showing hurt but also hope for our friendship."*

■ Your story tackles meaningful themes about friendship, honesty, and consequences that will resonate with young readers. The plot moves at an engaging pace and includes realistic school settings that students can relate to. However, the emotional development needs more depth to feel

authentic. Consider spending more time showing how characters process their feelings rather than moving quickly to resolution. Additionally, work on varying your sentence structures to create better flow - some sentences are too short whilst others run on without proper breaks. Also focus on making character voices more consistent throughout the story. Your dialogue shows promise, but each character needs a distinct way of speaking that remains steady. Furthermore, add more sensory details to help readers visualise scenes more clearly. The drone arrival is vivid, but other moments could benefit from similar descriptive language.

Overall Score: 39/50

Section 2

#1 The Mysterious Package

~~Loud chatter and squealing filled the school oval. Children running around like little leopards while the kindy girls made fairy gardens and rock tattoo shops.~~ [Loud chatter and squealing filled the school oval. Children ran around like little leopards whilst the kindy girls created fairy gardens and rock tattoo shops.]

"Drrrrrrrrrrrr" went a droning sound.

~~Silence spread around the school oval like a contagious virus. All eyes darted to a little white drone, whirring around in the air, —carrying a sandpaper wrapped package, dangling at the bottom of the drone.~~ [Silence spread around the school oval like a contagious virus. All eyes darted to a little white drone whirring through the air, carrying a sandpaper-wrapped package dangling from its base.]

"What do you think that is?" ~~Whispered~~ [whispered] my friend to me.

~~"I think it's Frankie's sandwich. Remember how his mum forgot to pack it? It might be from his mum, driving a drone to deliver his food!" I exclaimed out loud, forgetting that I was supposed to whisper.~~ ["I think it's Frankie's sandwich. Remember how his mum forgot to pack it? It might be from his mum, using a drone to deliver his food!" I exclaimed aloud, forgetting that I was supposed to whisper.]

~~"Guys, let me through! I'm trying to get my sandwich because Melody said so!" Frankie spat as he pushed through the crowd of students.~~ ["Guys, let me through! I'm trying to get my sandwich because Melody said it was mine!" Frankie called as he pushed through the crowd of students.]

~~Oops! I hope it's really his sandwich otherwise I'll be in BIG trouble! CHZZZZ CHZZZZ! Frankie tore open the package, leaving sandpaper scraps all over the ground. His face fell and flushed crimson red. He turned slowly to face me. Face scrunched up and fists clenching. I leaned over to see what was inside the package. Inside was art supplies of paint, crayons, scissors, glue, and pencils. I totally forgot! At the end of art, my art teacher told me in secret that she was ordering a package of new art supplies and it will arrive by drone since I was complaining about the art supplies we have currently. [Oops! I hoped it was really his sandwich, otherwise I'd be in enormous trouble! CHZZZZ CHZZZZ! Frankie tore open the package, leaving sandpaper scraps scattered across the ground. His face fell and flushed crimson. He turned slowly to face me, his face scrunched up and fists clenching. I leaned over to see what was inside the package. Inside were art supplies: paint, crayons, scissors, glue, and pencils. I'd completely forgotten! At the end of art class, my teacher had told me in secret that she was ordering new art supplies to arrive by drone since I'd been complaining about our current supplies.]~~

~~"Excuse me, my treasures." said Ms. Charné, our art teacher as she strode through the students. ["Excuse me, my treasures," said Ms. Charné, our art teacher, as she strode through the students.]~~

~~Then she stopped in her tracks. Her face was horrified. [Then she stopped abruptly, her face horrified.]~~

~~"WHO. DID. THIS?" asked Ms. Charné, her mouth wide open and her eyes unblinking. ["WHO. DID. THIS?" demanded Ms. Charné, her mouth agape and eyes unblinking.]~~

~~The crowd of students and I moved aside, revealing Frankie in the middle. [The crowd of students and I stepped aside, revealing Frankie in the centre.]~~

~~"Frankie, you have detention for the rest of the term!" ~~Snapped~~ [snapped] Ms. Charné.~~

~~"But....but....Melody said that it was my sandwich!" Whimpered Frankie. ["But... but... Melody said it was my sandwich!" whimpered Frankie.]~~

~~"Is that true Melody?" Ms. Charné queried me, her eyes bulging. ["Is that true, Melody?" Ms. Charné queried, her eyes bulging.]~~

~~#2 "No, I said that I THINK it was his sandwich. He didn't hear properly so it's his problem, not mine!" I explained. ["No, I said that I thought it might be his sandwich. He didn't hear properly, so it's his problem, not mine!" I explained.]~~

~~"Very well, you are dismissed. MELODY." Ms. Charné answered. ["Very well, you are dismissed, Melody," Ms. Charné replied.]~~

~~That was a close one but I couldn't bear the look on Frankie's horrified face. He was my best friend after all, and I put him in detention, —for a term! I felt really bad. My face fell whilst my heart and stomach felt heavy of guilt. I looked back, and saw Frankie following Ms. Charné through heavy~~

~~steps of shame. He looked at me and looked away, seeing that his best friend betrayed him by sliding out of the tiniest crack. [That was a close one, but I couldn't bear the look on Frankie's horrified face. He was my best friend, after all, and I'd landed him in detention for an entire term! I felt dreadful. My face fell whilst my heart and stomach felt heavy with guilt. I looked back and saw Frankie following Ms. Charné with heavy, shameful steps. He glanced at me and looked away, realising that his best friend had betrayed him by slipping through the tiniest crack.]~~

~~A few days later at soccer, I saw Frankie and offered to pair up with him for ball games, but he just ignored me, feeling too upset to even listen to me. My eyes flooded with tears and my lips trembled.~~ [A few days later at soccer, I saw Frankie and offered to pair up with him for ball games, but he simply ignored me, feeling too upset to even acknowledge me. My eyes flooded with tears and my lips trembled.]

"Why did I do that? Why couldn't I just have told the truth without getting him ~~in~~ [into] trouble?" I thought to myself.

~~I sprinted towards the girls bathroom. I couldn't bear losing my best friend, especially when I always partnered up with him. I thought about the good times we had together but that just made me feel even guiltier.~~ [I sprinted towards the girls' toilet block. I couldn't bear losing my best friend, especially when I'd always partnered with him. I thought about the good times we'd shared, but that only made me feel guiltier.]

~~#3 "Hey Melody, I'm sorry for being upset at you. I wish I didn't make you feel so sad. Could we be friends again?" Frankie asked me at the doorway for the girls bathroom as he wasn't allowed to enter.~~ ["Hey, Melody, I'm sorry for being upset with you. I wish I hadn't made you feel so sad. Could we be friends again?" Frankie asked from the doorway of the girls' toilet block, as he wasn't permitted to enter.]

~~Why would he ask me to make up with him when he made me feel so upset? But if I refuse, I might not have another opportunity to make up with him again.~~ [Why would he ask to reconcile when he'd made me feel so upset? However, if I refused, I might not have another opportunity to repair our friendship.]

"Fine." ~~I reply in a bossy-ish way.~~ [I replied rather bossily.]

~~I wipe my out my tears, eyes still red from crying and step out of the cubicle I was in. I stepped out of the girls bathroom and Frankie gave me a tight hug, hoping it would cheer me up.~~ [I wiped away my tears, my eyes still red from crying, and stepped out of the cubicle. I emerged from the girls' toilet block and Frankie gave me a tight hug, hoping it would cheer me up.]

"I'm really sorry for getting you into detention!" ~~I confess.~~ [I confessed.]

"It's ~~ok~~ [okay], I'll get over it! At least I get to run laps instead of doing boring school work!" ~~Replied~~
[replied] Frankie.

~~I beamed from happiness. I clutched his hand tightly and we ran off towards the soccer field. [~~

"Last person to get to soccer is a hairy monkey!" ~~I yell.~~ [I yelled.]

"I'm not a hairy monkey, so I'm gonna win!" ~~Giggled~~ [giggled] Frankie.

~~"We'll see about that" I exclaimed.~~ ["We'll see about that!" I exclaimed.]