Term 3 - 2025: Week 4 - Writing Homework | Year 5 Scholarship Specialisation

Section 1:

#1 - Opening paragraphs introducing Felix and his garden **Strengths:** Your vivid imagery creates a lovely picture of Felix and his world. The phrase "wrote in hues of gold and lavender across the horizon" shows creative language use that brings the setting to life.

Weakness: Sentence Construction Problems → Your opening sentence contains structural issues that make it difficult to follow. The phrase "where each morning wrote in hues of gold and lavender" is grammatically incomplete because "morning" cannot perform the action of writing. Additionally, "But there was one thing that ever seemed to darken" uses awkward phrasing with "ever seemed" that doesn't flow naturally.

Exemplar: "There was a boy named Felix who lived in the small town of Sunnyvale, where each morning painted hues of gold and lavender across the horizon."

#2 - The magical transformation scene in the fairy world **Strengths:** Your imagination shines through in creating the magical sunflower world. The dialogue from the wise sunflower delivers the story's main message clearly.

Weakness: Unclear Scene Transitions → The movement between the real world and magical world lacks smooth transitions. Phrases like "Abruptly, he found himself in a fairy world" and "When dawn broke back in Sunnyvale, Felix awakened in his sunflowers" don't help readers understand how or why these changes happen, making the story feel choppy.

Exemplar: "Suddenly, the glowing light surrounded Felix completely, and when it faded, he found himself standing in an enchanted world where sunflowers danced endlessly towards a magnificent blazing sun."

#3 - The resolution and Felix's character growth **Strengths:** Your ending connects well to the theme about accepting change. The circular structure, returning to Felix in his garden, provides satisfying closure.

Weakness: Repetitive Language Patterns → Your writing repeats similar phrases and word choices throughout, particularly with "cheerfully," "radiant," and "glorious." The phrase "he cheered cheerfully" demonstrates this repetition, whilst "radiant friends" and "radiant grin" show overuse of the same descriptive words.

Exemplar: "Let's face this challenge together!" he called out enthusiastically.

■ Your piece demonstrates strong creative imagination and a clear understanding of storytelling structure. The central theme about overcoming fear of change comes through effectively, and your

magical elements add engaging fantasy to the narrative. However, your writing would benefit from smoother sentence construction and more varied vocabulary choices. Additionally, you could strengthen your story by adding more specific details about how Felix changes throughout his journey. Try reading your sentences aloud to catch awkward phrasing, and consider using a thesaurus to find different words when you notice repetition. Also, focus on creating clearer transitions between scenes, especially when moving between the real world and magical elements. Your descriptive language shows promise, but practice combining shorter sentences to create better flow and rhythm in your writing.

Overall Score: 44/50

Section 2:

There was a boy named Felix who lived in the small town of Sunnyvale, where each morning wrote [painted] in hues of gold and lavender across the horizon. His hair was messy, blown by the wind, and his eyes were shining like wet grass, showing the hopes inside him. But there was one thing that ever seemed [always seemed] to darken his bright personality—he was scared to change [of change].

#1 Felix loved his garden more than anything. Each day after school, he would tend to rows and rows of happy-looking sunflowers that towered over him like cheerful giants. They leaned lazily in the breeze, their bright yellow faces following the sun as it travelled across the sky. "You are my sunshine," he would tell them each day.

But as the summer months began to fade into autumn, Felix noticed something strange occurring [happening]—the leaves of his beloved sunflowers curled inward tightly, their yellow petals drooping to faded brownish hues. "Heavens no! Not my flowers!" Felix exclaimed one evening as he knelt beside them.

Committed not to release [Determined not to give up], Felix committed to staying [decided to stay] up the entire night under the canopy of stars and the company of [with] his sunflowers. As the stroke of midnight approached, a soft glow enveloped him—a pulsating light pulsed [emanated] from the interior [centre] of one of the healthiest sunflowers in the middle of his garden. Intrigued but frightened, Felix reached out his hand and caressed [touched] its stalk.

#2 Abruptly [Suddenly], he found himself in a fairy world with sunflowers dancing out [endlessly] to an endless [the] horizon toward a colossal blazing sun! The flowers whispered gently; they told of how they used to fear storms but learned how to flex without breaking—how they adapted during the seasons by embracing change rather than resisting it.

"Change is not something to fear," said a wise sunflower with silvery petals that glowed more than the rest. "It's what keeps us stronger."

Felix had overheard and [listened, and] understanding dawned on him like the morning light after a long night. He knew now—his fear had kept him from blooming fully like those wilted flowers outside [back home].

#3 When dawn broke back in Sunnyvale, Felix awakened in his sunflowers [garden] feeling something new—lighter and also bolder! He rushed outside and noticed that they still hung low in hopelessness [despair]; but this time, he gazed at them with a radiant [bright] grin rather than despairing further [feeling hopeless].

"Let's confront [face] this together!" he cheered cheerfully [called out enthusiastically]. He watered them softly [gently] and put compost on them as he hummed beautiful melodies about transformation and growth.

As days turned into weeks, long-dried [the withered] flowers began transforming before his very eyes—they bloomed all over again in glorious shades of orange and yellow under Felix's care!

Since then, whenever autumn would whisper of its arrival or clouds would darken portending [threatening] rainstorms on the horizon, Felix watched over his radiant [beloved] friends—not fearing what was to come but basking in every season's glory together.

And thus it happened that through love—and perhaps even magic—the boy not only learned to care for plants but how life itself thrives most when we confront change head-on... just like those fearless little sunflowers reaching for their ever-shifting skies!