

Section 1:

#1 *"The wind pushed me backwards and forwards, not making up its mind on where to send me. It threw me onto an ancient, moss wall, slamming my head into the thick, dark grey bricks."*

Strengths: Your opening creates immediate action and draws readers in with vivid imagery. The personification of wind "not making up its mind" gives the scene energy.

Weakness: Punctuation and word choice inconsistencies → The phrase "moss wall" needs better description, and there's a missing hyphen in "dark grey." The sentence structure could flow more smoothly between ideas.

Exemplar: *"The wind pushed me backwards and forwards, unable to decide where to send me. It threw me against an ancient, moss-covered wall, slamming my head into the thick, dark-grey bricks."*

#2 *"I could be struck it rich! But first, I need to find the other half of this map, before some idiot gets it before ME."*

Strengths: You effectively show Coquina's greedy personality through her internal thoughts. The excitement comes through clearly.

Weakness: Grammar errors and unclear expression → "Struck it rich" should be "strike it rich," and the repetition of "before" makes the sentence confusing.

Exemplar: *"I could strike it rich! But first, I need to find the other half of this map before some idiot gets to it."*

#3 *"As my words began to process the words, the started to come together."*

Strengths: You're attempting to show Sakura's realisation process, which adds depth to the character moment.

Weakness: Sentence confusion and missing words → "Words began to process the words" doesn't make sense, and "the started" is incomplete.

Exemplar: *"As my eyes scanned the faded text, the words began to make sense."*

■ Your piece shows creativity in developing two contrasting characters with different motivations for finding treasure. Coquina's greed versus Sakura's hope for helping her family creates good conflict. However, your writing would benefit from clearer sentence structure and more careful proofreading. Additionally, you could strengthen the story by showing more of each character's personality through their actions rather than just telling us about their feelings. Try reading your sentences aloud to catch awkward phrasing, and consider how each character would speak

differently based on their background. Also, focus on making your transitions between ideas smoother within paragraphs, and ensure your pronoun references are clear throughout the piece.

Overall Score: 40/50

Section 2:

COQUINAS POV:

#1 The wind pushed me backwards and forwards, ~~not making up its mind on where to send me~~ [unable to decide where to send me]. It threw me ~~onto~~ [against] an ancient, ~~moss~~ [moss-covered] wall, slamming my head into the thick, [-] dark-grey bricks. Ouch. It didn't help that I was in a dark, evergreen forest, especially since the weather was against me the day of my nature walk. Looking around, my head still dizzy, I noticed a piece of golden brown paper poking out from one of the bushes. Curiosity got to [the better of] me, and I snatched the paper into [with] my hands, observing the object [it carefully]. It was soon before I realised [Soon I realised] that I was holding a map—well, part of a map, [—] to some sort of treasure. #2 "Treasure!!" I thought greedily. "I could ~~be struck~~ [strike] it rich! But first, I need to find the other half of this map, [] before some idiot gets it ~~before ME~~ [to it first]." I seethed with rage at the thought of someone else getting their hands on MY treasure. Bitterness in my heart, I tried to calm ~~herself~~ [myself] down by thinking of all the things that I could buy with ~~her~~ [my] treasure. Thinking no more, I pulled myself from the wall, gripping firmly ~~on~~ [to] the pebble-covered path to find the other piece of the map. Not looking where I was going,— [,] I accidentally bumped into someone. "Watch where you're go-" I stopped in my tracks. The girl was holding part of a map in her hands.

SAKURAS POV:I ran past everyone, my hands wiping my salty, crystal tears as I ran to my favourite place to calm down: ~~The~~ [the] evergreen forest. It was tranquil, peaceful, and serene there, with no one to bully and pick on me. As I arrived, I sensed that someone else was in the forest. That was very strange, since no one else came to this area, [] due to the rumours that it was haunted and filled with predators. As I walked along the beautiful, vine-covered path, I spotted a piece of old, washed-out paper almost being blown [blown] away by the strong wind. My conscience told me to catch the piece of paper, and even though I thought it was best to leave it alone, I found my self [myself] grasping the piece of paper with my hands, [] and I looked at it closely. #3 ~~As my words began to process the words, the started to come together~~ [As my eyes scanned the faded text, the words began to make sense]. This was a map—not just any map,— [—] a map to treasure. My eyes shone with hope. If I could find the other piece of the map, my family could finally afford to be fed well every day, and maybe ~~just maybe~~, [—] the people at my school would stop making fun of me ~~being~~ [for being] poor. As I daydreamed of all the treasure I could find, I bumped into someone (the

other ~~one~~ [person] in this forest) while I was walking. "Watch where you're go-" she was about to snap. I followed her gaze ~~on~~ [to] me and gasped. She was holding the other part of the map.