
Term 3 Holiday - 2025: Day 2 | 10-Day Intensive Selective Writing

Section 1

#1: "Azure blue birds chattered in the emerald green canopy, each caw syncing into the tinkling harmony of the cold, clear waterfall she was facing."

Strengths:

- Your sensory descriptions paint a vivid picture of the forest scene
- The way you connect the birds' sounds to the waterfall creates a magical atmosphere

Choppy sentence rhythm → Your sentence uses many short descriptive phrases strung together with commas, which makes it feel a bit bumpy to read. When you write "Azure blue birds chattered in the emerald green canopy, each caw syncing into the tinkling harmony," the ideas feel stacked rather than flowing smoothly. Consider combining these details in a way that feels more natural, perhaps by varying your sentence structure.

Exemplar: The azure birds in the emerald canopy chattered cheerfully, their caws blending into the tinkling harmony of the cold, clear waterfall before her.

#2: "Bianca resented Bell's wild recreation tales of rebelling against her own mother to become a guardian of nature and she hated even more the everlasting lectures of being yourself and choosing your own choices that shrouded every corner of her life."

Strengths:

- You effectively show the conflict between Bianca and Bell through specific examples
- The phrase "shrouded every corner of her life" powerfully conveys how overwhelmed Bianca feels

Run-on structure → This sentence tries to pack too many ideas into one long statement without proper breaks. The phrase "wild recreation tales of rebelling against her own mother to become a guardian of nature and she hated even more the everlasting lectures" contains multiple thoughts that compete for attention. Breaking this into shorter sentences or adding connecting words would help readers follow your meaning more easily.

Exemplar: Bianca resented Bell's wild tales of rebellion—how she'd defied her own mother to become a guardian of nature. Even worse were the everlasting lectures about being yourself and making your own choices, which shrouded every corner of her life.

#3: "She had listened to her heart and she understood it. Somehow it seemed, that in the light of her confidence the water shined just a little brighter."

Strengths:

- You capture an important turning point where Bianca discovers her true passion
- The metaphor of the water shining brighter symbolises her newfound clarity beautifully

Underdeveloped emotional shift → This moment represents a major change in Bianca's thinking, but your writing moves through it very quickly. You tell us "she listened to her heart and she understood it," but you don't show us what this understanding feels like or what specific realisation she has. What exactly does Bianca discover about herself beside wanting to film? How does this moment feel different from before? Adding more detail here would make this breakthrough feel more earned and meaningful.

Exemplar: Standing before the hidden pool, Bianca finally understood what had been stirring inside her all along—not a love for nature itself, but for capturing its magic, for showing others what made her breath catch. This was what she wanted to create, to film, to share. In the light of this realisation, the water seemed to shine just a little brighter.

■ Your story tackles an important theme about finding your own path rather than following someone else's dreams. The relationship between Bianca and Bell feels genuine, particularly when you show how Bell almost repeats the same mistake her own mother made. However, your piece would benefit from slowing down at key moments to let the emotions breathe. When Bianca discovers the waterfall and realises she wants to be an actor, this happens very suddenly—we don't fully understand why filming this particular scene makes everything click for her. Additionally, the ending feels quite rushed. Bell's change of heart happens in just a few sentences, but this is a huge decision that deserves more space. Consider showing Bell's internal struggle more clearly: what memories surface? What does she feel when she sees herself in Bianca? Also, the middle section where Bianca runs away and returns could be expanded. What does she think about by the lake? How does she prepare herself emotionally? Right

now, her second conversation with Bell feels much more mature than her first attempt, but we don't see enough of how she grew between these moments. Think about taking one or two key scenes and stretching them out, adding more of what the characters think and feel. This will help your readers connect more deeply with Bianca's journey.

Overall Score: 41/50

Section 2:

Bianca Walker flopped onto her dull, stiff bed and glared at the lifeless room, she [#1 Bianca Walker flopped onto her dull, stiff bed and glared at the lifeless room. She] did not want to be and [an] environmental conservatist [conservationist] like Bell, her step mother [stepmother]. Bianca resented Bell's wild recreation [recollection] tales of rebelling against her own mother to become a guardian of natureand [, and] she hated even more the everlasting lectures of [about] being yourself and choosing your own choices that shrouded every corner of her life. HA! [Ha!] Bianca thought bitterlytossing of [, tossing] her raven black hair [.] isn't [Isn't] she here to do the same thing? Sure, she is changing the career option but is there any difference compared with the method of my step grandmother [step-grandmother]? Zero.

"Bianca, come here and read this nature study.[,]" Bell called "it ["It] will be interesting!"

"Latermum[, Mum]," Bianca moaned, she [. She] needed to get out of the house before her stepmother suffocates [suffocated] her with another stack of nature conservatist [conservationist] homework. Swiftly and silently, Bianca pulled out a few of her old bedsheets, knitting them into a coarse, homemade rope while thinking of the movies she used to watch, yes [. Yes,] that's what she wanted to bean [—an] actor. A female heroine would be a lot more exciting than another of those little boys with the painted 6packs [six-packs], wouldn't it?

Within moments she was trudging into the forest, eyes glued to the ground, damp grass yielding beneath her sneakers as insects unleashed a series of sharp chirps. Suddenly all the racket paused. Bianca looked up.

#2 Azure blue birds chattered in the emerald green canopy, each caw syncing into the tinkling harmony of the cold, clear waterfall she was facing. Forgetting all grudges Bianca [, Bianca] reached for her

phone, needing intensely show [intensely to show] this to Bell. But when she clicked open the camerathe [, the] waterfall was gone, mystified, Bianca [. Mystified, Bianca] took a few steps forward, eyes locked on the screen. She had almost convinced herself that it was an illusion when she plummeted into a pool of fresh water. She let out a laugh, this [. This] is what she wanted to film about [—] not the pool itself but the sheer magic of it. #3 She had listened to her heart and she understood it. Somehow it seemed [] that in the light of her confidencethe [, the] water shined [shone] just a little brighter.

Quickly, she scaled the rope, hurriedly cramming it under her bed before steeling her nerves. She was going downstairs to tell Bell that she believed being a nature conservatist [conservationist] is a boring job. For an unknown reasonthat [, that] seemed a million times more frightening than it sounded when she practiced by the waterfall. Inhaling the musty air of her roomshe [, she] headed downstairs, by [. By] the time she was at the bottom stepfear [, fear] had full control over her mind and she was petrified by what she was about to do"I'm [. "I'm] sorry Bell but I really hate being an environmental conservationist," Bianca burst out before fleeing the kitchen.

Bianca slept fitfully that nightoften [, often] drifting off to Bell [dreams of Bell] rotating between looking injured and furious while chanting ["I] really hate being an [a] nature conservatist[conservationist"] around in her mind. Finally, Bianca decided enough was enough and she slid to the ground with her ropewhen [. When] she arrived at the lakeit [, it] glistened in the moonlightshifting [, shifting] between shades of silver and blue. Bianca felt undoubtedly that the lake had a guilty aroma so much like the one that Bianca carried with her. She concluded that she had been too harsh on her stepmother and tried to think of a more delicate way of expressing it. The young girl was just about to dose [doze] off when she recalled the speech that Bell so often recitedand [, and] the next morning she returned home through the front door. "Bell," she said with a painful expression. [,] "I'm sorry for not liking the career of a nature conservatist [conservationist] but that is your passionnot [, not] mine, my [. My] dreams are to become an actorand [, and] if you remember what you felt like when you were my age, please let me chase my dreams." Bell suddenly felt a shiver down her spine and Bianca's image blurred, a [. A] desperate longing and denial rose up in her and with a start she realised [realised] what she was doing. In her speech 20 years ago, she said that everyone deserves a chance and this was her turn to give a chance to the quivering child before her. She nodded and somewhere in both of their minds a shimmering waterfall shone.