

Harper Yu
January 3rd, 2025

Content | 4
Mechanics | 3+
Structure | 4

Broken

Excellent storyline and
character development.
Lovely lesson learned
at the end. Continue
working on descriptions.

Beatrice was furious and was exploding with rage. She had seen a black cat and because of that, there was cat poop on the lawn and she had broken her favorite plate. She had also accidentally opened an umbrella in her home, and that led to tying her hair into a perfect bun but one strand of hair was loose. There were also other bad things that had happened that day. Bird poop fell down from the sky and onto her shoulder, she had forgotten to turn off the sink water so the bathroom was temporarily flooded, and she had spilled orange juice on her favorite shirt.

She stomped out of her home with fury. Ella was waiting outside for her to go on a walk. While they were walking, Beatrice vented all of her anger on Ella.

"Then this happened and then that and ugh it's so frustrating!" Beatrice yelled.

"I'm pretty sure you had a pretty bad day." Ella responded.

"I DID IN FACT!" Beatrice yelled.

"Today was the WORST day of my LIFE!"

"So annoying."

"Maybe you should go to the calming area in the forest, maybe that will help!" Ella suggested.

"Fine." Beatrice said.

"But I doubt that will make a difference." Beatrice muttered. After the walk ended, Beatrice began to head towards the forest to calm down. The forest was an oak forest with bright green leaves and a fresh smell of nature surrounding her. The calming circle was just a circle of leaves, rocks, and sticks. However, Beatrice thought it was the circle of carefreeness and life. Despite that the whole forest was calming, Beatrice still decided to walk towards the calming spot. While Beatrice was walking, a mysterious old lady with shabby brown clothes, almost like a beggar, appeared out of nowhere and randomly gave Beatrice some advice about emotional control.

"You should meditate or read a book, or-"

"Wait, who are YOU?" Beatrice asked in utter confusion.

"Never mind that Beatrice, you should hurry, and-"

"Wait, how do you know my name?!" Beatrice interrupted.

"Please just hear me out, you—"

"NO I WILL NOT HEAR YOU OUT! ARE YOU A STALKER?! YOU MUST BE! I WILL—"

"YOU WILL LOSE ELLA BECAUSE OF YOUR TEMPER AND THIS IS REAL SO I SUGGEST YOU LISTEN TO MY ADVICE TO YOU! CALM DOWN!" The old lady snapped back. Beatrice was so surprised that an old lady could have so much fury.

"You—" Then, the old lady disappeared in a blink of an eye. "Forget about the calming circle!" Beatrice shouted.

Beatrice marched back to Ella, huffing and puffing. As soon as she sat down next to Ella, Beatrice started raging and screaming at Ella as if she were her therapist. Ella honestly had no idea what Beatrice was rambling about, but it seemed like Beatrice really needed someone to vent to. All of a sudden, Beatrice just started whining and screaming. "I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!" Beatrice yelled. "Take what?" Ella asked, confused. "SO ANNOYING!" Then, Beatrice all of a sudden just started punching and hitting Ella at FULL FORCE as if Ella was a punching bag with the word therapist taped on it.

"Hey! Stop that! It hurts! Oww!" Beatrice paid no mind to Ella's wails and continued to hit Ella.

"STOP BEATRICE!" Ella shouted. Beatrice screamed and hit Ella's arm so hard that Beatrice broke it. CRACK! Ella tumbled on the ground wailing, crying, screaming, all while clutching her arm. Realizing what she had done, Beatrice stepped back in fear. She slowly looked at her hand, then at Ella. Beatrice had no idea she had such potential to hurt her best friend. Ella was rushed to the hospital and Beatrice realized that Ella would never forgive her. The old lady was right. She had lost her best friend. Beatrice deeply regretted this mistake. She walked back and forth repeatedly, thinking about how she should apologize.

"Should I apologize? Or not? I wish that none of this was happening in the first place! I don't know what to do!" Beatrice thought.

"Oh! Maybe I should go to the calming circle in the forest! Maybe the old lady will be there and fix this mess!" Beatrice exclaimed. Beatrice ran to the spot where the old lady was last seen.

"Hello? Hlllllooooo? Hey, lady! You there?" Beatrice called out. Her voice echoed into the abyss. She waited for a few minutes. That turned into 5 minutes. Then 10 minutes. Then 20. Then 30.

"HEY! WHERE ARE YOU?!" Beatrice yelled. It was only then did Beatrice realize that the old lady wasn't coming. Pacing back and forth, she thought, and thought, and thought. She stopped in her tracks. She knew what she had to do.

"You know what? Yeah. This is my fault. My mistake. I have to fix this by myself. I will apologize to Ella. If she doesn't accept it, fine. But I'm doing it anyway!" She exclaimed.

She ran to the hospital (it was close), and barged into Ella's room. Beatrice thought she had it all planned, but when she saw Ella with a cast, looking devastated and disgusted, Beatrice wanted to crawl into a hole.

"What do you want?" Ella said in an annoyed tone.

"I'm really sorry Ella. Please forgive me."

"Oh yeah I do forgive you," Ella said in a sarcastic tone. "YOU THINK THAT AN APOLOGY WILL COVER UP FOR A BROKEN ARM!?" she screamed.

"I know Ella, it hurt. And I'm really sorry," Beatrice said.

"GET OUT!" Ella yelled. Beatrice never knew Ella had this angry side. Beatrice felt her whole body shaking with fear. Beatrice was really glad that she was wearing baggy pants because then Ella wouldn't see her shaking.

"DID YOU NOT HEAR ME? I SAID GET OUT!" Ella yelled again.

Beatrice, frightened and full of guilt, went outside of the hospital, and started crying. Actually, she wasn't crying, she was sobbing.

"Oh my god! What did I do?" she continued crying. After 20 minutes of crying, Beatrice stood up, wiped her tears and said, "Ella won't forgive me, and I didn't think she would. But to atone for that, I will go and apologize to all of the other people that I didn't apologize to. I will make sure they don't hold a grudge against me and I will make them think that I am a good person."

Over the next two weeks, Beatrice apologized to everyone that she hadn't apologized to before.

"Hey Mary, I'm sorry for snapping at you the other day when you did nothing wrong. I'm really sorry." Beatrice admitted. At first when Mary saw Beatrice walk up to her, she was annoyed and looked away, but after Beatrice said her apology, Mary softened and accepted her apology. Mary smiled.

"It's okay. Please do not snap at me. I really don't like that." Beatrice lit up.

"Do you want to be friends?" Beatrice asked. Mary smiled.

"Sure." Even though she had lost her best friend, Ella, Beatrice learned about emotion control, and Beatrice was nicer to everyone she saw.

A MONTH LATER

Beatrice was sitting in her bed with a radio by her side. Her friend Katie, trying to get a glass of water, accidentally knocked the radio to the ground and broke it.

"Katie!" Beatrice exclaimed.

"I'm sorry Beatrice." Katie responded. Beatrice was about to yell at Katie until she realized that it was accidental.

"It's fine. I'll clean this up and get another radio." Beatrice said softly.

"Do you want me to get you another one?" Katie suggested.

"No, please don't Katie. It wasn't your fault." Beatrice responded.

"Ok." After Beatrice said all of that, Beatrice felt like a little warm candle lit up inside of her. When Beatrice went out to get a new radio, she thought, *Hm. Maybe I should do this more often. Because, if I don't upset anyone, or myself, then that's all that matters. Yeah, I'll think I'll just stick to that.*

Harper Yu
December 21st, 2026

Broken

Beatrice was furious and was exploding with rage. She had seen a black cat and because of that, there was cat poop on the lawn and she had broken her favorite plate. She had also accidentally opened an umbrella in her home, and that led to tying her hair into a perfect bun but one strand of hair was loose. There were also other bad things that had happened that day. Bird poop fell down from the sky and onto her shoulder, she had forgotten to turn off the sink water so the bathroom was temporarily flooded, and she had spilled orange juice on her favorite shirt.

She stomped out of her home with fury. Ella was waiting outside for her to go on a walk. While they were walking, Beatrice vented all of her anger on Ella.

"Then this happened and then that and ugh ^{it's} so frustrating!" Beatrice yelled.

"I'm pretty sure you had a pretty bad day." Ella responded.

"I DID IN FACT!!" Beatrice yelled.

"Today was the WORST day of my LIFE!!"

"So annoying."

"Maybe you should go to the calming area in the forest, maybe that will help!" Ella suggested.

"Fine." Beatrice said.

"But I doubt that will make a difference." Beatrice muttered. After the walk ended, Beatrice began to head towards the forest to calm down. When she was walking towards the calming spot, a mysterious old lady with shabby brown clothes, almost like a beggar, appeared out of nowhere and randomly gave Beatrice some advice about emotional control.

"You should meditate or read a book, or-"

"Wait, who are YOU???" Beatrice asked in utter confusion.

"Never mind that Beatrice, you should hurry, and-"

"Wait, how do you know my name??!!" Beatrice interrupted.

"Please just hear me out, you-"

describe

new word.

same paragraph

new.

LOL

so real

also Beatrice.

"NO I WILL NOT HEAR YOU OUT!! ARE YOU A STALKER??!! YOU MUST BE! I WILL-"

realistic response

"YOU WILL LOSE ELLA BECAUSE OF YOUR TEMPER AND THIS IS REAL, SO I SUGGEST YOU LISTEN TO MY ADVICE TO YOU! CALM DOWN!!!" The old lady snapped back. Beatrice was so surprised that an old lady could have so much fury.

"You-" Then, the old lady disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Beatrice said this

"Forget about the calming circle!"

how did this make her feel?

about what?

Beatrice marched back to Ella, huffing and puffing. As soon as she sat down next to Ella, Beatrice started raging and screaming at Ella as if she were her therapist. Ella honestly had no idea what Beatrice was rambling about but she seemed like Beatrice really needed someone to vent to. All of a sudden, Beatrice just started punching and hitting Ella at FULL FORCE as if Ella was a punching bag with the word therapist taped on it.

repetitive; keep the second one; it's better imagery

"Hey! Stop that! It hurts! Oww!" Beatrice paid no mind to Ella's wails and continued to hit Ella.

sudden... too sudden. describe the anger & build it up. paid

"STOP BEATRICE!" Ella shouted. Beatrice screamed and hit Ella's arm so hard that Beatrice broke it. CRACK! Ella tumbled on the ground wailing, crying, screaming, all while clutching her arm. Realizing what she had done, Beatrice stepped back in fear. She slowly looked at her hand, then at Ella. Beatrice had no idea she had such potential to hurt her best friend. Ella was rushed to the hospital and Beatrice realized that Ella would never forgive her. The old lady was right. She had lost her best friend. Beatrice deeply regretted this mistake. She walked left to right repeatedly, thinking about how she should apologize.

cut into paragraphs; this is describe a BGMoment.

"Should I apologize? Or not? I wish that none of this was happening in the first place! I don't know what to do!" Beatrice thought.

"Oh! Maybe I should go to the calming circle in the forest! Maybe the old lady will be there and fix this mess!" Beatrice exclaimed. Beatrice ran to the spot where the old lady was last seen.

"Hello? Heellooooo? Hey, lady! You there?" Beatrice called out. Her voice echoed into the abyss. She waited for a few minutes. That turned into 5 minutes. Then 10 minutes. Then 20. Then 30.

"HEY! WHERE ARE YOU?!" Beatrice yelled. It was only then did Beatrice realize that the old lady wasn't coming. Pacing back and forth thinking, and thinking, and thinking. She stopped in her tracks. She knew what she had to do.

"You know what? Yeah. This is my fault. My mistake. I have to fix this by myself. I will apologize to Ella. If she doesn't accept it, fine. But I'm ~~doing~~ it anyway!" She exclaimed.

She ran to the hospital (it was close), and barged into Ella's room. Beatrice thought she had it all planned, but when she saw Ella with a cast, looking devastated and disgusted, Beatrice wanted to crawl into a hole.

"What do you want?" Ella said in an annoyed tone.

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"I know Ella, it hurt. And I'm really sorry." Beatrice said.

"GET OUT!" Ella yelled. Beatrice never knew Ella had this angry side. Beatrice felt her whole body shaking with fear. ^{she} Beatrice was really glad that she was wearing baggy pants because then Ella wouldn't see her shaking.

"DID YOU NOT HEAR ME? I SAID GET OUT!!" Beatrice, frightened and full of guilt, went outside of the hospital, and started crying. ~~Actually she wasn't crying, she was sobbing.~~

"Oh my god! What did I do?" she continued crying. After 20 minutes of crying, Beatrice stood up, wiped her tears and said,

"Ella won't forgive me, and I didn't think she would. But to atone for that, I will go and apologize to all of the other people that I didn't apologize to." Over the next two weeks, Beatrice apologized to everyone that she hadn't apologized to before. Even though she had lost her best friend, Ella, Beatrice learned about emotion control and ~~Beatrice~~ was nicer to everyone she saw.

A MONTH LATER

Beatrice was sitting in her bed with a radio by her side. Her friend Katie, trying to get a glass of water, accidentally knocked the radio to the ground and broke it.

"Katie!" Beatrice exclaimed.

"I'm sorry, Beatrice." Katie responded. Beatrice was about to yell at Katie until she realized that it was accidental.

"It's fine. I'll clean this up and get another radio." Beatrice said softly.

*Continue
this is a big change
and a great find
to show her difference*

Paragraphs! - oops!
7/8

Box 1

Beatrice was furious and was exploding with rage. She had seen a black cat and because of that, there was cat poop on the lawn and she had broken her favorite plate. She had also accidentally opened an umbrella in her home and that led to tying her hair into a perfect bun but one strand was loose. There was also other bad things that had happened that day. Bird poop fell down from the sky and onto her shoulder, she had forgot to turn off the sink water so the bathroom was temporarily flooded and she had spilled orange juice on her favorite shirt. She stomped out of her home with fury. Ella was waiting outside for her to go on a walk. Beatrice kept venting her anger on Ella. "Then this happened and then that and ugh, it's so frustrating!" Beatrice yelled. "I'm pretty sure you had a pretty bad day." Ella responded. "I DID IN FACT!!" Beatrice yelled. "Today was the WORST day of my LIFE!!" "So annoying." "Maybe you should go to the calming area in the forest, maybe that will help." Ella responded. "Fine. But I doubt that that will be any help." Beatrice muttered. After the walk ended, Beatrice began to head towards the forest to calm down. When she was walking towards the calming spot,

good dialogue!

* new paragraph per voice, scene, idea



describe her more

an mysterious old lady ~~1~~ appeared out of ~~x~~ who knows where ~~x~~ and gave Beatrice some advice about emotional control. "You should meditate or read a book or-" ~~haha~~ "Wait, who are YOU???" Beatrice asked in utter confusion. "Never mind that Beatrice, you should hurry, and-" "Wait, how do you know my name???" Beatrice interrupted. "Please just hear me out, you-" "NO I WILL NOT HEAR YOU OUT!! ARE YOU A STALKER? YOU MUST BE! I WILL -" "YOU WILL LOSE ELLA BECAUSE OF YOUR TEMPER AND THIS IS REAL SO HERE'S MY ADVICE TO YOU. CALM DOWN!!" The old lady ~~snapped~~ back.

Beatrice was surprised that an old lady could have so much ~~fur~~. "You-" Then, the old lady ~~disappeared~~ in a blink of an eye. "Forget about the calming circle!" Beatrice marched back to Ella, ~~huffing~~ and puffing. As soon as she sat down next to Ella, Beatrice started raging and screaming at Ella as if she were her therapist. Ella ~~honestly~~ had NO idea what Beatrice was rambling about but Beatrice really needed someone to vent to. All of a sudden, Beatrice just started punching and hitting Ella at FULL FORCE as if Ella was a punching bag with the word therapist taped on it. "Hey! Stop that! It hurts! Oww!" Beatrice payed



no mind to Ella's wails and calls and continued hitting Ella. "STOP BEATRICE!" Beatrice screamed and hit Ella's arm so hard that Beatrice broke it. Ella tumbled on the ground wailing, crying, screaming, all while clutching her arm. Realizing what she had done, Beatrice stepped back in fear. She slowly looked at her hand then at Ella. Beatrice had no idea that she had such potential to hurt her best friend. Ella was rushed to the hospital and Beatrice just stood there. Beatrice realized that Ella would NEVER FORGIVE her. The Old Lady was right. She had lost her best friend.

(mentally and partially physically) Beatrice deeply regretted this mistake. She walked left to right repeatedly, thinking about how she could fix it. "Should I apologize? Or not? I wish that none of this was happening in the first place! I don't know what to do!" Beatrice thought. "Oh! Maybe I should go to the calming circle in the forest! Maybe the old lady will be there and fix it!" Beatrice exclaimed. Beatrice ran to the spot the old lady was last seen. "Hello? Hellooooo? Hey, lady! You there?" Beatrice called out. Her voice echoed into the abyss. She waited for a few minutes. That turned into 5 minutes. Then 10 minutes. Then 20. Then 30. "HEY!! Where are you?!"



Beatrice yelled. It was only then did she realize that the old lady wasn't coming. ★
"You know what? Yeah. This was my fault. I have to fix this myself. I will apologize to Ella. If she doesn't accept it fine. But I'm doing it anyway!" she exclaimed. She ran to the hospital, (it was close) and barged into Ella's room. Beatrice thought she had it all planned, but when she saw Ella with a cast looking disgusted and devastated, ~~she~~ Beatrice wanted to crawl into a hole. "What do you want?" Ella said in an annoyed tone. "I'm really sorry Ella. Please forgive me." "Oh yeah I do forgive you!" ~~she~~ Ella said in a sarcastic tone. "YOU THINK THAT AN APOLOGY CAN COVER A BROKEN ARM??!!" Ella screamed. "I know Ella, it hurt. And I'm really sorry." Beatrice said. "GET OUT!" Ella yelled. Beatrice never ^{knew} Ella had this side. Beatrice felt her whole body shaking. Beatrice was REALLY glad that she wore baggy pants because then Ella wouldn't see her shaking. "DID YOU NOT HEAR ME? I SAID GET OUT!!" Beatrice frightened and full of guilt, went outside of the hospital and started crying. ~~Actually she wasn't crying,~~

★ Pacing back and forth thinking, and thinking, and thinking. She stopped in her tracks. She knew what she was going to do.

She was sobbing. "Oh my god! What did I do?" She continued crying. After 20 minutes of crying, Beatrice stood up, wiped her tears, and said, "Ella won't forgive me, and I didn't think she would. But to atone for that I will go and apologize to all the other people I didn't apologize to. Over the next two weeks, Beatrice apologized to everyone that she hadn't apologized to before. Even though she lost Ella, Beatrice learned about emotion control and Beatrice was nicer to everyone she saw. *expanded*

~~The End.~~

Beatrice is mad, but THIS TIME:

A month later, Beatrice was sitting in her bed with a radio by her side. Her friend, Katie accidentally broke the radio. "Katie!" Beatrice was about to yell until she realized that it was accidental. "It's fine. I'll get another one."





A series of 20 horizontal lines spanning the width of the page, providing a template for writing or drawing.

① No control: old lady

• Bad luck happens to Beatrice

• Very mad and grumpy

② ~~Realizations of that she was lost her BFF Ella~~

Old lady

• On the way to her calming spot in a forest
• old lady pops out of nowhere and gives her advice about emotion control

Theme: Emotion Control

Characters: Ella, old lady, Beatrice

impatient
• even grumpier

③

Realization of that she has lost her BFF Ella (not talking or making eye contact with her)

• ~~the~~ Beatrice vents anger on Ella (BFF) and even hits her, crossed the

④ has control

(learns lesson)

• She lost her BFF and she is nice to everyone now but she isn't talking to Ella anymore because Beatrice crossed the line too far

line



The following is a list of the
 names of the members of the
 committee on the subject of
 the proposed new building
 for the school.

(The names of the members
 of the committee are listed
 in the following table.)

Mr. J. H. Smith
Mr. W. B. Jones
Mr. C. D. Brown
Mr. E. F. Green
Mr. G. H. White
Mr. I. J. Black
Mr. K. L. Gray
Mr. M. N. Blue
Mr. O. P. Red
Mr. Q. R. Purple
Mr. S. T. Yellow
Mr. U. V. Orange
Mr. W. X. Silver
Mr. Y. Z. Gold

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