

Write a story with the title 'The Promise'. Your response could be real or imagined.

Your response will be marked for the accurate and appropriate use of vocabulary, spelling, punctuation and grammar.

- superstar and fan
- father and daughter
- **friends (childhood) becomes cop kill each other**
- **poor friends**
- **sharing things/punish together**
- (make like a movie)**

- childhood friends -> promised to be policemen together
- John and John
- John's parents lost their lives in a traffic accident, he became an orphan since the age of 7
- John's aunt adopted him
- separated from his friend? to different countries (where?)
- John and John lost contact
- John wanted to become a police officer and John would also want to be a police officer
- John worked hard (tell me what he had done)
- John handled a case
- the case was on a massive drug dealer
- John researched and figured out their next drop off point
- met John -> John had not recognise him
- wrote a note and passed the note to John
- "meet me by the lake at 8pm. -J"
- John waited by the lake for John in normal clothes
- John talked to John -> what happened
- John: aunt adopted him because she was unable to have kids
- she had kids and they were abusing him
- he mixed with the wrong crowd in school
- he needed money, starting doing dirty work to earn spare cash
- some years later, he lost his wife due to a car accident. He knew the driver was one of the members of the triads. He revenged the murder of his wife. However, his daughter was too young and he had to ensure he was there for his daughter.
- no longer wanting to be involved in any criminal activities anymore
- as it was suspicious that he would report to the police and blackmailed him to continue.
- (Actions of revenge)
- "it's easy to join, hard to get out. just like drug addictions."
- " I have to fight for justice for my wife!"
- John told John that he could help John reduce his sentence but he would still need to be in jail for at least 5 years. John had to commit his crimes and would give information about all activities of the triads, from being a suspect to a prosecution witness.
- John told John that after he was released from his sentence, John would help John and open a new chapter in his life
- John was willing to provide information where the boss himself, "Mr M" would show up for the next heist
- John called for backup and created a trap (what was it?) for the members to fall into

- Mr M and his minions showed up, realised it was a trap, but it was already too late!
- Mr M, "if i'm going down, you're coming down with me!" -> shot John
- Mr M would receive a death sentence
- John lost too much blood after the shot in his head, died in the hospital
- John: "We had a promise, I never got to tell you about how I was doing."

As the sun started to set slowly, the sky turned into hues of purple and pink. The colours swirled into the sky as two young boys with beaming smiles hugged and linked their pinkies together.

"Let's catch bad guys together! We can be policemen when we grow up!"

"Sure! Do you promise?" John, wearing a muted green jacket, held out his pinkie. Noah grinned at John as they took turns on the swing. Their matching jackets fit in with the park.

"Boys! Time to go home!" Noah's mother yelled from a distance. The boys smirked and raced each other back to the carpark. Noah's mother offered to drop John off as he lived one block away from, from afar we could hear the sirens and the intense flash between red and blue lights.

John's grin dropped as he watched the police car park in front of his house, knocking on his door. He could not see any of his parent's cars parked outside. His heart fell. His right eye started twitching, no one opened the door. As Noah's mother screeched to a stop behind the police car, John climbed out of the car, immersed in shock, nearly tripping on the pavement. The police outside his door whipped their heads back and saw a boy with an ashen-faced, walking towards them. The police's eyes flashed with sympathy as they saw him.

Showing John their badges, they questioned, "Are you John Smith?". The twitching in his eye quickened as he nodded. "Are there any adults home? Can we speak to a guardian or anyone responsible?" John shook his head, he pointed to Noah's mother and stuttered, "That's... that's Aunt Kate. She... she... is a... close friend of my parents and... she picks John and I up from... school every day... bringing us to the park... to... to play... before dropping me off..." He trailed off.

Noah's mother got out of her car, reminding John to stay inside and went to the police. "How can I help you?"

"We're the LAPD. An hour ago, on the highway, a middle-aged couple was part of a chain reaction crash. They were sent to the hospital but died on the way, in the ambulance. They were Mr and Mrs Smith. We had been told that they had a seven year-old at home and a seventy year old mother at home?" The police with a moustache walked up to John's mother and told her. The other police stayed with John, asking him some basic questions.

"That's John, their seven year old. A year ago, Mrs Smith's mother passed away and the other grandparents had passed away years prior to their marriage." John's mother sighed as she lowered her voice. How could you break the news to a child who was suddenly orphaned in one day?

"John, honey. Your parents are going to leave for a long time and I'm not sure when they're coming back." Noah's mother crouched down to talk to John.

"Did they die... like Mufassa in Lion King?" John frowned and pondered. The police and Noah's mother sighed in pity for the young boy.

"We are willing to adopt John. He is practically attached at the hip with Noah, we have a stable income, we don't mind having another mouth to feed. It is just an extra set of cutlery! You can't just put him in a foster home in Italy with some lady!" Noah's father slammed his fist on the table as he yelled.

"My deepest apologies, however, Mr and Mrs Smith did not leave a will for the inheritance of their belongings to their child. Mrs Emillie Mario is willing to take custody of John as she is his closest relative right now." The police sighed and tried to reason with the couple.

"The only thing I know is that Mr Smith had an estranged sister who lives in Italy, that's the last of what I heard. How on earth did you find her? Is she willing to adopt John? He has never even met her!" Noah's mother questioned in disbelief.

Noah sat quietly with John in the police station as neither of them said a word. John was and Noah was too young to elusive the meaning of death. He had a limited understanding of death and only comprehended death in finding Nemo.

John had to move to Italy to live with his Aunt Emillie and was moving by the end of the month. She only showed up once during the court decision of the custody of John.

Noah tried to stay in contact with John but lost his address. As John arrived, his aunt's aura was enigmatic, she was never around and he tried his best to avoid her. His aunt lived alone, the mansion was empty...

A police car parked outside the coffee shop, people turned to stare. As a uniformed six foot cop walked out, their faces broke into a smile.

"Officer Robinson, how are you? We normally don't see you at this time?" The cashier smiled and asked, "Same old cappuccino?"

"Yeah. I've just closed one of my big cases, could you believe that her own son was the one that stole her jewellery? I'm exhausted." Noah stood by the counter, waiting for his coffee.

Officer Noah Robinson, known for his resilient attitude towards all his cases. His kind and patient personality was the reason why most people want Officer Robinson on their case. He was one of the most liked Officers in the entire state.

"Thank you so much! I'll catch you later alligator." Noah winked and left the shop, leaving the girls in the shop starstruck.

"Robinson! My office! Now!" The commissioner barked and turned around, marching back into his office. Noah raised his eyebrow, he did not do anything yet and he closed up all his opened cases already.

Explanation:

The essay demonstrates some competence in terms of organisation and language usage, but it falls short in certain areas. The narrative lacks clarity and coherence, making it difficult to follow at times. Additionally, there are issues with punctuation, grammar, and sentence structure that impact the overall readability of the essay.

To improve and achieve a higher grade, consider the following:

Develop a clear and consistent narrative: The essay would benefit from a more focused and coherent storyline. Ensure that the events flow logically and are connected in a way that is easy for the reader to follow.

Enhance descriptive language: While there are some attempts at descriptive language, the essay would benefit from more vivid and imaginative descriptions. This would help to create a more engaging and immersive reading experience.

Improve dialogue formatting: Dialogue should be formatted correctly with proper punctuation and indentation. Each speaker's dialogue should start on a new line and be enclosed in quotation marks. This will make the dialogue easier to read and follow.

Revise grammar and punctuation: There are several instances of incorrect punctuation, such as missing commas and inconsistent use of capitalization. Proofread the essay carefully to fix these errors and ensure that sentences are properly structured.

Develop character depth: The characters in the essay lack depth and development. Consider adding more details about their personalities, motivations, and emotions to make them more relatable and engaging to the reader.

Use paragraph breaks effectively: Break the essay into paragraphs to organise the ideas and make the text more visually appealing. Each paragraph should focus on a specific idea or event to enhance clarity and readability.

By addressing these areas of improvement, you can enhance the overall coherence, readability, and engagement of the essay, which will help you achieve a higher grade.

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"You've closed all your cases. I want to assign you another case, codename crystal kids. Terrible name, I know. But it fits. It's a drug dealing case and they use children to help import and export drugs. I've seen the way you work Robinson and I think you're the best fit for this job." The commissioner sat in his chair as he handed the file to Noah. Noah nodded.

"Oh, and that stack on the coffee table is also yours. Take the door with you when you leave." the commissioner pointed to the door. Noah stared at the stack and felt a raging headache already. He moved all the things off his table and moved his family picture away.

Noah took all the material and spreaded it out on his table. He couldn't fit it all and left the rest on the table. The hands on the clock rotated and rotated. The sun sets and rises more than once. The coffee cups pile up in the corner. Noah was exhausted. He fell onto the sofa and took an afternoon nap.

When he awoke, he stayed on the sofa and stared into the blank roof. There were so many problems and things that did not make sense. He sat up. The dock. That's why there were so many problems. They're leaving the country and heading off to Italy.

He ran back to his desk. A picture of a cafe, the Katherine Diner. That's where the last exchange would be before they leave, at 6pm tomorrow. He grabbed his jacket, drank up his coffee and got in the cop car. He was going to wait in the car until the pickup guy came. "The middle man. He always wears a mute green jacket with a baseball hat." was the intel.

Noah sighed, it was 5 pm, he sat in the diner. He watched as a car was driving in. It was a different car than the others, a seven seater. The man walked out from the driver's seat. He was wearing a green jacket and a baseball hat. Noah asked the waitress to come over and ordered another coffee and a plate of food. He stared at the middle man as he walked in.

It was John. His best friend John. He thought John was going to become a police officer like him. Noah was not in his uniform anymore. He was off his shift, he waved at John, pretending to be the other guy. "John Smith! It's been ages!" Noah could not contain himself.

"What on earth are you talking about?" John stared at him, but his eyes started to dart.

"What happened to you? I'm Noah, Noah Robinson!" Noah waited for John's face to light up with recognition.

"I'm doing okay. It's quite serene. Listen, I'm here on business. Let me deal with that guy and we'll talk." Noah nodded, waiting patiently.

Ten minutes later, John came back and sat down opposite him. "It's been ages my friend! How has it been! Why are you part of the crystal kids." Noah stared at John. John's face changed, he became defensive.

"What are you? A cop?" John stood up.

"I am. Sit down John, I know what type of person you are. I don't think you've changed that much. Why are you involved with the crystal kids? What the hell happened after you left for Italy? My parents still miss you so much..." Noah drank his steaming hot coffee.

John sighed. There was no running from this. His aunt adopted him because she was unable to have kids. The first few years were absolutely exquisite. They had this balance where she did not intrigue herself into his business and he did not intrigue himself in her businesses.

When he turned fifteen, she got married. They had kids through IVF and she viewed him as a burden. She wanted him gone. It got worse when her husband started leaving late at night and came back drunk and lipstick stains everywhere. She got angered and started abusing him. She blamed him for not being loved, she blamed him for her husband cheating, she blamed him for being a burden to her. He left. He was legally 18 and she no longer had any responsibility to take care of him. He had some spare cash while he was doing some dirty work to earn some spare cash. He continued until he got married. His wife was worried about him constantly and wanted him to quit. Two weeks later, he lost his wife to a crash. He was left with their young daughter. John knew this was too much of a coincidence. He went through the evidence and found him. The man who killed his wife was Mr M's minions. He planned and killed him, avenging the murder of his wife. Mr M told him something he would never forget.

"This is like a drug. It's easy to join and difficult to get out. This was just a warning, son. If there's a next time, I'll kill you right in front of your child and then your child."

He was forced to continue.

"Oh my god. What the hell." Noah slammed his fist onto the table. "How dare he. John, I can help you get revenge and free your baby girl from the dangers of Mr M. You would have to commit your crimes and would give information about all activities of the triads, from being a suspect to a prosecution witness. Are you willing to do that? I can take care of your baby girl while you're in jail."

"Yes. " John was willing to provide information where the boss himself, Mr M, would show up before they ship everything to Italy. Noah called for backup and created a trap for the members to fall into. John would be their bait and the dock would be infiltrated with police.

In the whooshing wind and waves, Mr M and his minions showed up at the dock. They talk with John, telling him how he would be expected to keep his mouth shut after they leave for Italy. Noah and his colleagues show up from behind. Someone shot Mr M in the leg, ensuring he could not run away.

"Shit! John you traitor! If I'm going down, you're coming down with me!" Mr M pulls out a gun from his shirt and shoots at John.

"John!" Noah yelled, but it was too late. John was shot down, his blood splattered everywhere. They brought John and Mr M to the hospital, leaving Noah's subordinates to cuff Mr M's minions.

Unfortunately, the next time John's daughter saw him was his funeral. Mr M would receive a death sentence for killing John and selling crystal meths to others. Noah brought John's daughter home and introduced her to his wife and his children. Noah talked to his wife and adopted John's daughter as their own.

"I kept my promise, Johnny boy. I'll keep your daughter safe, she is one of my own. You should've kept yours and we would've been best buds when you came out." Noah said, sitting by the porch, with a beer in his hand. The stars flickered as if it was John replying to him.

Explanation:

The continuation of the story shows improvement in terms of coherence and readability compared to the earlier sections. The narrative flow is clearer, and the dialogue is more engaging. The story takes an unexpected turn with the revelation that John, Noah's best friend, is involved with the crystal kids. The emotional conflict between the two characters is well-portrayed, adding depth to their relationship.

The introduction of John's backstory adds complexity to his character and helps explain his involvement with the crystal kids. It also creates a personal connection between Noah and John, setting the stage for a potential alliance to take down the criminal organisation.

The plan to use John as bait and set a trap for Mr M and his minions adds tension and suspense to the story. The confrontation at the dock is intense, and the twist of John being shot raises the stakes and adds an element of tragedy to the narrative.

The ending, where Noah adopts John's daughter and brings her into his family, provides a sense of closure and resolution. It shows Noah's commitment to taking care of John's child and highlights the bond between the characters.

To further improve the story and achieve a higher grade:

Develop the emotional impact: Expand on the emotional consequences of John's betrayal and his ultimate sacrifice. Explore Noah's feelings of anger, grief, and determination to seek justice for his friend.

Show the investigation process: Include more details about how Noah and his team gather evidence, track down leads, and plan the trap for Mr M and his minions. This will enhance the detective aspect of the story.

Strengthen the pacing: Consider pacing the events leading up to the climax to build suspense and maintain the reader's engagement. Use descriptive language to create a vivid atmosphere during the confrontation at the dock.

Refine the dialogue: Ensure that the dialogue is natural and reflects the characters' personalities. Use dialogue tags and formatting consistently to make it clear who is speaking.

By addressing these suggestions, you can further enhance the story's coherence, emotional impact, and overall readability.

Overall grade 7-7.5/9

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01. Planning:

- Understand the prompt: Read the title "The Promise" and think about possible story ideas.
- Brainstorm: Generate ideas for the plot, characters, setting, and conflict.

- Outline: Create a basic structure for the story, including an introduction, rising action, climax, falling action, and conclusion.

2. Introduction:

- Engaging opening: Start with a captivating sentence or scene to hook the reader.
- Introduce the main character(s) and establish the setting.
- Set the tone and mood of the story.

3. Rising Action:

- Develop the plot: Unfold the events leading up to the promise.
- Create conflict or tension: Introduce obstacles, challenges, or dilemmas.
- Build characters: Show their motivations, desires, and personalities.
- Use descriptive language: Paint a vivid picture of the scenes, actions, and emotions.
- Show, don't tell: Use sensory details and dialogue to bring the story to life.

4. Climax:

- Reach the turning point of the story: This is where the promise is made or broken.
- Create suspense or surprise: Build anticipation and make the reader emotionally invested.
- Heighten the conflict: Increase the stakes for the characters involved.

5. Falling Action:

- Resolve the conflict: Show the consequences of the promise.
- Provide closure: Tie up loose ends and answer any lingering questions.
- Allow for character growth or reflection: Show how the **promise** has affected the characters and their relationships.

6. Conclusion:

- End the story effectively: Craft a memorable ending that leaves an impact.
- Reflect the theme: Connect the story back to the concept of promises.
- Consider a twist or resolution: Surprise the reader or offer a **satisfying** resolution.

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Vocabulary and Phrases:

To enhance the quality of writing, here are some high-quality vocabulary and phrases you can use:

- Evocative: Provoking strong emotions or memories
- Enigmatic: Mysterious or puzzling
- Resilient: Able to recover quickly from difficult situations
- Pervasive: Widespread or prevalent
- Ambivalent: Having mixed feelings or contradictory ideas
- Poignant: Evoking a sense of sadness or regret
- Intricate: Complex or detailed
- Ephemeral: Lasting for a short time
- Serene: Calm and peaceful
- Immerse: Deeply involve or engage
- Elusive: Difficult to capture, understand, or define

- Tumultuous: Characterised by chaos or disorder
- Resolute: Determined and unwavering
- Melancholy: A feeling of sadness or pensive reflection
- Enthralling: Captivating or spellbinding
- Intriguing: Arousing curiosity or interest
- Profound: Having deep meaning or significance
- Exquisite: Beautifully intricate or delicate
- Enchanting: Delightfully charming or captivating
- Ponder: To think deeply or consider carefully