

3.3 SECTION B: COMPOSITION

The percentage mean for the paper dropped slightly from 41.10 in the year 2007 to 40.48 in the year 2008.

The paper tested the candidates' ability to compose a personal and convincing story arising naturally from the sentence given. The story had to take cognizance of the excitement attendant to educational tours and the unusualness of the parade at the unusual time. Whatever the candidate chose to write on, it had to hinge on these two: either the antithesis of the excitement naturally expected by such excursions or the unexpected good news that eclipses the stories arising from the educational tour.

Besides, the account had to be interesting, accurate grammatically and fluent to read. The sentences had to show variety of construction and emphasis. Proper use of apt idioms and vocabulary enrich such an account and makes it captivating to read.

GROUP 1: (01 – 10 Marks)

Composition A

The following is the beginning of a story. Write and complete the story. Make your story as interesting as you can.

When we arrived in school at 3 o'clock from the standard eight educational tour, we were surprised to find the other pupils on parade. **stage**

THE TIME HEAD TEACHER

neighbour something gave in arrival when the teacher
did hereby who would there called to go class were have
was some pupils from to teacher "were got government be
best before following day the head teacher could said to
people whom whos back ran some time surprised"
"when hereby was do not exact find as we the
teacher go to home lesson. go in at saba am the teacher
said neighbour everyone lesson at eight pm from had
how many government word should that what time is
government everyone that something standard give he
government everyone teacher when something what go
the everyone teacher go to some standard
give government neighbour lesson back were should
to lesson government head teacher back when who
me the had government that lesson what seen be
for been got following, one teacher there we"
three teacher got following one teacher the lesson
to ever neighbour, best, the which we were"

neighbour best hereby following we were
When the teacher best government these So
were min teacher So to go not Saba soon
government teacher So dont following give everyone
best was in government following expect
kind was educational government following had to
was just visit to teacher We were
from just after government teacher expect
go home 10:00 pm to six am teacher government
after was the government teacher teacher to put
up give three teacher lesson to go home one
were was go time to up after had home, to
was government neighbour teacher is Perest there
thing something to best government here would
called could should to school class time go
called government something best after neighbour
everyone which as were we was after to
eat food which maize lesson Chai ugali Yoom?
then rice following day eat beans who would
called rice

The composition hardly communicates. The candidate uses words recognizable as English but which are mostly misspelt. Although the candidate has mastered letter formation and has a good handwriting, capital letters are misused. Letters 'J', 'P', 'S' and 'W' are always capitalized irrespective of where they appear in the sentence. Indeed, the candidate does not seem to know that initial sentence positions are capitalized.

Marks awarded 04

Composition B

When we arrived in school at 3 o'clock from the standard eight educational tour, we were surprised to find the other pupils on parade...

On that moment I started worried what is happening in the school and my mind start thinking about books that were sent for other school because they were lost textcity book. after that I went to my headteacher and ask him teacher what going on to my school? nothing replaid teacher the fellow pupils they come to this school to discover something about, for how many day teacher? for one week replaid teacher in which class teacher? in starn eight from that day I become happy as a king.

My class teacher come and tall me that to go we my friend in the feid in a twingle min I started walking with my friend in manner that to show our behaviour I walk mangestically after we arived in the fill my class come their we start a story about eoroplain how you can make aneroplain to flay in the air my teacher continue on that until we go back in the class but theris one boy who was gentle as sheep that boy her father mi ther was already dead why? because of HIV/AIDS She live with sister we continue with our story until the bell ring after time

after the has ring the story has become
as sweet as honey the teacher request
nobody who can go in the class. At a few
minite teacher said everybody must start
on her to legs after all pupil starting
sue start walking along the fence
slowly as a toise until we reach at
the aeit slowly up to my classroom
we to orence our desk properly and
to on that the faces of friend was
shinning like sun on the sky there
is nobody was brave like a lion
after a few time the teacher arrived
in the class and the pupil become
quit.

The candidate communicates in a rudimentary language that is mostly direct translation from mother tongue! The spellings are appalling and follow the mother tongue pattern.

Marks awarded 07

Composition C

A MEMMORABLE DAY

The following is the beginning of a story. Write and complete the story. Make your story as interesting as you can.

When we arrived in school at 3 o'clock from the standard eight educational tour, we were surprised to find the other pupils on parade ...

Then on seeing many people standing besides the fences and other were worndering the way the school had been from the previous days when one of the pupil who had caught red handed stilling the school textbooks.

On the way, it was on thursday morning when our teacher told us that we are going to our educational tour that which will took only three hours, so we were all well prepared in our school uniforms.

So on thursday early in the morning us birds were singing their mischievers songs that braise Goa, so as it reached in exactly two oclock in morning the bus arrived and we were all badoned in the bus. Immediately the head teacher told the driver that for now their is nothing to look for rather than starting our journey.

The bus left from the school almost two thirty minuts. From that moment the head teacher from the previous day he had told us that we were going to our tour to (Saffo) west, so for me I was very very happy as Cucumber on his way to home.

Finally on the way we took only three hours from our school to the please which we were going. As we reached in that place, every of us were very happy as

Living Stone who had found a route to India. Because it was my first day to at that place, I was looking sideways so that the other children can not left me and get in trouble.

Our teacher as he was well known in this place, we went and immediately we were welcomed to that place which was well managed, and went to where various wild animal were. So I at that time I was very tall so I emerged my eyes had up to where that animal were and see one tall four legged giraffee which was grazing up a tree and it had standing, but the neck was under atree, How that wander it was to me.

As I was walking manchesterically to see the boundary of this animals, our teacher told us that let us go this way so that you may have a look at the animals in a clear way. Every of us hurried so that we may have looked to them.

We went closer to that animals but not inside because that there other animals whom were very dangerous to people. So our teacher told us that now you may look at these animals and after a few minuts we may left and continue our journey to school, infact their were very many wild animals were there in that aplace. Cheateh, morrikey, lion, girraffe, antelop, deer all were there among other animals which

which I did not see that were very far way. All of us were very happy to be at such aplace and we confessed our teacher that even if it will be good to have again a tour like this before our stard and eight before end.

Now we are back home again the bus after we left, we waited the bus for almost thirty minutes, and we went for various hotels to eat for a while waiting our bus to left, finally we we were all well eated and after a minute a bus left we were all in the bus.

As we were on the way coming to school trees we going we going backwards as if they are turning because the bus was running in a very high speed that even a mouse can not close on the way to other side of the way.

lastly we arrived at school half past ten and saw other pupils were on parade so they were happy as they saw us, but there was something bad that as we left the school we left it others stealing but these our teacher told us that he is going to look at it and see what the theme it was. And the end of all our journey and back to school made me not forget the day in my life time on earth.

This candidate communicates at a slightly higher level than candidate B. The language is still rudimentary – mostly broken. Spellings are still a big problem as even the basic words, such as, *stealing, praise, place, because* ... are misspelt. Tenses are misused as well as prepositions.

Marks awarded 10

GROUP II: (11 – 20 Marks)

Composition D

When we arrived in school at 3 o'clock from the standard eight educational tour, we were surprised to find the other pupils on parade

My heart skipped a mighty they were in small groups discussing. they didn't welcome us. I asked myself so many unanswerable questions. My classmates and I moved closer and closer finally we reached on parade but no any teacher was there. The pupils were in small groups discussing, I smelled a rat.

I paded the hoof a group of standard seven boys. No sooner did I asked them anything or ask me than one of them came across. I asked him, what the matter was. He held on of my hands and we moved a distance. What he told me almost shocked me. I did believe my ears. Cold sweats ran down my cheek through the neck and the chest. I was transfixed on the ground.

He told me that our head teacher and other two teachers went on a journey. When they were returning they got an accident. It was a head on collision. Their matatu knocked a track and landed in a ditch. Now the message went round as fire eating up dry grass. Everybody on parade knew that message about the accident the head teacher got with other teachers.

Other teachers when they received that message they rushed to the ceen. Others didn't. Those who didn't want to witness the ceen assembled in the staffroom. One of them came out wearing a happy face then others followed.

He came in hurry although hurry hurry has no blessings. He came on parade. He greeted us and said that he has been called by the other teachers who went to the ceen. The teachers told him that the head teacher and

the other teachers are alive. They were not badly injured. Now our hearts came normal. He also told us that the accident killed twelve people and others were badly injured. But our teachers were not.

Suddenly the school broke into a great dance. Tears of joy rolled down our lacy cheeks and we were as happy as a King. Our lovely teacher teachers were not badly injured. It was a day to recall.

The communication is still a problem. Sentences are strained. Broken constructions, spellings even of simple words, such as, 'scene', 'closer', 'accident', are a problem. I believe some of the spelling errors are out of carelessness. The word 'parade' is given in the question, yet it is misspelt!

Marks awarded 13

Composition E

When we arrived in school at 3 o'clock from the standard eight educational tour, we were surprised to find the other pupils on parade...

CHILD ABUSE

It was rare to find people on parade in the evening. We joined them and the headteacher continued talking. It was about young girls and boys were being rape and others were being killed. That day the headteacher told us that two children from a school called wisdom pot were found dead on a dam. He put across that the children were going home one evening from school and the meet with one man. The man asked them questions where to find this place, the two boys went on and showed the man where he

wanted to go but suddenly the two boys were grabbed from their behind and were put on a black vehicle that was the last time they were seen until yesterday morning.

What kind of a human being can do such a thing? I said to myself. It was so painful for their parent. The headteacher carried on and said that we should be careful and forecast on our way home. Many parent were worried for their children who used to go home by themselves or those who go by foot.

Our headteacher told us not to talk to a stranger or someone who tries to buy for us anything. Our headteacher prayed and released us and we walked home, every pupil was very forecast on the way home and no one was playing.

When I got home near our gate couldn't believed my eye they nearly came out of their socket, I saw a man seated with two little girls talk. The man was trying to try to the two girls so that he could have a chances to abuse them but when he saw me he told the girls to go back to their homes.

The man stood up and started come towards me, I stood rooted the ground like and oak tree, wondering what step to

take, the man's face was very ugly and he looked scary, myriad of thoughts criss-crossed my mind, trying to come up with a solution to my preverse predicament. The man came and carried me up and I shouted and all people came out the man tried to escape but he was caught and was beaten properly he tried to explain but his pleas fell on deaf ears. That was a day that I will live to remember.

There is improvement in the quality of communication. Although the thought patterns are mother tongue leading to misuse of prepositions and errors of subject verb agreement, spelling errors have greatly reduced. There are vague areas: "every pupil was very forecast", "looked scary", "myriad of thoughts", etc, etc. But one is able to follow the account.

Marks awarded 15

Composition F

The following is the beginning of a story. Write and complete the story. Make your story as interesting as you can.

A SAD DAY IN OUR SCHOOL.

When we arrived in school at 3 o'clock from the standard eight educational tour, we were surprised to find the other pupils on parade...

Everyone was eagerly wanting to know the reason because that was not the time we go for parade. The headteacher entered his office and he came out holding his mouth. We all rushed to the office and what I saw made my whole body to stand on my nose. Everybody was astonished that others broke down into tears.

Blood was flowing all over that room. The deputy's body was lying there. He was not lifting any of her muscles. I tried to ask the rest of the pupils what was happening. One girl told me that during lunch break they saw two gigantic men who had strong weapons entering the deputy headteacher's office and locked up the door.

Hpler that they heard a gun shot. When they went to see what was happening the two gigantic warned them not to try. When they had mated away they went to see what was wrong and they found the lead body lying

After a while as our talk with the pupil was still going on, other four strange people entered the school gate. Everybody stood aghast glued to the ground not daring to move any muscle what was busy was our eyes. Immediately they entered the headteachers. When he saw them he tried to rescue his life but immediately they saw that they shot him dead

They did not look any valuable thing from him. When I saw what they had done to him, a cold sweat dropped down my cheeks. I thought that now it was my turn. I prayed I prayed to God to come for my aid him himself. My pleas did not fall into deaf eyes because when

they finished they vanished away. The other teacher stood still wondering what to do. Some of them especially the ladies seemed to be as helpless as an infant. Within two strokes of a lamb's tail the police arrive.

They went directly to where the dead body were lying directed by the Senear teacher. They investigated whether there were other valuable things missing but there was not. They took the dead bodies and went back. It was sure that the thieves were only interested with the two bodies. Surely it was a hard raising day.

The composition displays some attempt to develop the plot and even create suspense, but which are greatly hampered by lack of language mastery. The use of idioms is faulty and some end up being ridiculous. Spellings are still a problem.

Marks awarded

18

GROUP III: (21 - 30 Marks)

Composition G

When we arrived in school at 3 o'clock from the standard eight educational tour, we were surprised to find the other pupils on parade and you could tell from their faces that there was something amaze. We walked stealthily toward the assembly spot as strings of endless questions rang into our mind. Mind-boggling questions bombarded our already heat-soaked brains. "What could the matter be?" we wondered. We asked our fellow pupils what it was but our pleas fell on deaf ears. Curiosity was occupying the better part of me forgetting that Curiosity killed the cat.

There was a total pin drop silence as if everything had be commanded to freeze. I could not hear either the shuffling of feet or the chirping of birds. The place was as silent as a deserted cemetery with exception of hooting owls. Our school was too small to sustain the large number of pupils. In a twinkle of an eye, the head teacher marched in front as she calculated her steps, her long yellow silk dress swept the ground and her hips swayed from left to right.

In a fraction of a second, she cleared her throat noisily and said "Today I have a good and a bad news, the good news is that our Minister for Education has given us a larger school elsewhere." Bangs of happiness surged through us. Many questions remained an unanswered but the fact was that

God had blessed us with it.

"The minister is also coming here to break out the good news and he has decided also to come and participate in our school prize giving day." The prize giving day was at the end of the term. We paid maximum attention as we waited patiently and calmly.

"The bad news is that we are leaving our old school to a new school and as you all know Old is gold." She said as she smiled broadly. I could see that she was fighting back tears of joy.

We could not hold back the joy that bubbled inside us and we burst out into fresh floods of tears that rolled down our rosy cheeks like river that had broken its banks. The dice had been cast we would not blink we were ready to bite the bullet and finally decided that we should go to our new school.

There was no good reason as to why we should stay in such a small school.

There was joy and excitement everywhere. Immediately we danced jig saw for the world to see as our hearts melted with joy like butter exposed to direct sunlight. No wonder wonders will never cease. We are leaving our old small school to a bigger beautiful one. Truly no condition is permanent in this world.

The plot is well built. The take off from the input sentence is good and the candidate has some ambition and shows signs of wide reading. A number of idioms are used well and the story is readable and credible. Although there are still errors, even of spelling, they do not impede the flow of the story - i.e. fluency.

Marks awarded

23

Composition H

The following is the beginning of a story. Write and complete the story. Make your story as interesting as you can.

NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS

When we arrived in school at 3 o'clock from the standard eight educational tour, we were surprised to find the other pupils on parade.

Fear held me hostage for I had a premonition. We walked in a single file to join the others. "I am glad that our standard eights have joined us, because the issue that I am going to talk about is very delicate. I may also touch on a raw nerve for the upper primary and may embarrass some of them." The headteacher said.

My legs wobbled like jelly for I had been making noise in class and once my friend and I had played truancy. "If you..." He was interrupted by one of the teachers. I could not take it any more. "Was he going to call my name or is it another issue?" I asked myself. Thoughts criss crossed my mind like spears in a battle field. He resumed.

"Some of you were informed that we are fundraising for the development of our school. The classes need new chairs and we also need additional classrooms. We agreed with your parents that the meeting will be tomorrow. On the other hand I would like to talk about discipline. It seems that most of you are heading to the wrong direction.

For we all know that spare the rod spoil the child is an old saying. You will face the music if you do not abide to the school rules. As I am talking now some of you are murmuring whereas others are as industrious as a bee chewing.

Charity begins at home. If you do not want to spoil the name of your family, why misbehave?" He paused, then continued. Good results are attained if we work hard. On that note I would like to appreciate and congratulate all of you for scooping the top positions in the division.

When we discuss with the staff we might award you. We shall be noting the class which has improved most in cleanness. For the Christians I understand that cleanness is close to Godliness. Hard work pays. We should not be dropped by our parents very early to school or come very early to class to make noise. We should take a book and read as we wait for our teachers. Hence the saying the early bird catches the worm.

Always work for more than what we previously achieved. Never be satisfied for the sky is the limit. Never fear teachers for they are always there to help us. At the end of it all you will succeed if you obey your elders. Getting good marks will lead you to getting a good job. One will be able to buy whatever one desires. With that spirit, we will not have any gang of thieves or people who are always green with envy.

Education is the key to success. We all know that nothing succeeds like success.

Last but not least I would like to talk about respect. If you are told to bring your parents you should not hesitate. Do not play truancy." Sweat trickled down my visage as my heart palpitated like pistons of a locomotive. He gave me a look which made me feel ashamed. I began shaking like a blade of grass up against a whirlwind.

He resumed. "I am also informing you that we shall be closing school tomorrow. Let all the work that we have done not go to the drain in developing this school. I shall meet you next year as for the class eights I wish you success." Everyone clapped as the headteacher walked majestically to his office.

We took our bags and went home.

The candidate communicates with some facility. The English idiom is fairly well mastered and the plot is well managed. Given that the persona is mainly the headteacher, the candidate has created a credible and passable piece of writing. However, punctuation especially of the direct speech is still a problem.

Marks awarded 28

HOMICIDE

The following is the beginning of a story. Write and complete the story. Make your story as interesting as you can.

When we arrived in school at 3 o'clock from the standard eight educational tour, we were surprised to find the other pupils on parade: . . .

Everyone including the teachers who had accompanied us were puzzled. We had just come from the famous Nakuru in very high spirits. Rhetorical questions brewed a storm in my mind. What was actually going on?

Without dilly-dallying, we joined the rest of the school. Mr Kihoro, the deputy headteacher was addressing the pupils. On seeing the expression on his face, I instantly smelt a rat. "Good afternoon pupils?" he asked in a shaky voice. "I have some very terrifying news for you. Our principal has been killed," he added.

On hearing this, everyone was completely amazed. Some even shed tears since he had just come recently and he was a loving and caring man. Mr Kihoro still said that the people responsible for his murder were still around and we needed to take caution of that.

His body was found in the playing ground with severe bruises. As soon as the deputy headteacher completed giving his speech, everyone headed for the dormitory for it was safer there. Had the gods predestined such a dire fate for our entire school fraternity?

I was scared stiff for I did not have even a single clue of what would happen next. Just then, the booming of a gun rent the air. It was crystal clear like the quartz crystals that what was in store for us was not fascinating. No one dared to go out of the dormitory until we heard a loud bang.

Alas! three men who had mountain like muscles entered. They told us to lie down on the floor or else we would get into hot soup. At first, I was completely perplexed. One of them started looking for valuables as the other two kept watch of us.

One of my colleague, stood up and went to one of the scoundrels. "How dare you do such a shameful thing in front of little children?" she courageously asked. The rogue got so worked up and he pointed his rifle, on the girl's temple. Hesitantly, he pulled the trigger and the girl fell. Blood oozed profusely from her head and we were all as sure as death that what was in store for us was not good.

The scoundrel approached me with a 'you-next-prat' expression on his face. Just before he reached where I was, the men in blue together with Mr. Kihoro entered the dormitory. The three thugs gave in and

were apprehended for further investigations.
I was both sad for our principals death and happy for I had escaped death by a whisker.

This composition is written by a candidate that is comfortable with the language. The sentences are well constructed and the idioms mostly well used. There are still ridiculous ones like "mountain like muscles", but they do not detract from the overall effect. The composition reads well and the storyline is definite. Spellings are no problem.

Marks awarded 30

GROUP IV: (31 - 40 Marks)

Composition J

The following is the beginning of a story. Write and complete the story. Make your story as interesting as you can.

THE WAGES OF SIN IS DEATH

When we arrived in school at 3 o'clock from the standard eight educational tour, we were surprised to find the other pupils on parade...

"What is going on?" was the first thing that came to mind. With this question still lingering in my entangled mind, I dashed forward to search for an answer. I was met by the enraged headmaster whose cheeks had turned into a crimson red. Glaring at me angrily, he mercilessly pushed me out of the way and headed towards the pupils standing a few strides away from the other pupils.

Picking myself up from the earthy ground, I watched as the headteacher, Mr. Musau stormed off. As he neared the children, one could see the look of fear in their eyes. They trembled so terribly that it was a difficult task to keep steady. For some, their teeth clattered and their knee bones hit against each other while

for others, they wet their uniforms as sweat rolled down their cheeks.

"What do you have to say for yourselves?" barked the furious man. There was silence. The five pupils each glanced in a different direction and then all looked straight down at their feet. "I asked a question and I expect an answer," Mr. Musau inquired impatiently. When no one said a thing, he continued, "Kamau, step right up."

With no hesitation, Kamau took his position.

"I want the truth and I want it now or else....." he said. The tall boy looked back at the others who gave him a warning look. He knew that if he uttered a word they would make life a living hell for him. His jury manning up to volcanic pitch, the headteacher thrust his hand out of his pocket and a hot slap found the poor boy on his left cheek. "Will he talk now?" I sobberized. I watched all this in total awe, half scared and my heart beating at a thousand beats a second. I hoped he would come clean so as to minimize the consequences.

"All right! I shall talk. Mwingi is the one who suggested that we go steal from your drawer which is always under lock and key. Fortunately, you had left your keys that day on your table. Kara was the guard while Sisi is the one who was to do the task. When Kara

heard you coming, he signalled to Sisi who handed over the bag to me through the window. I sprinted away into the depths of the pitch - black night. He paused, swallowed some saliva then carried on. "We had agreed to meet at a nearby store. After two hours had elapsed, it dawned in me that something was wrong.

That is when I made up my mind to return. You then caught me," he wound up. "Ah! I see. So, yesterday when I caught you, you had come to rescue your friends." Mr. Musau asked Kamau redded shyly. "I am just curious. What were you to do with the money?" Mr. Musau asked. "Karo's grandmother is sick and we needed some money to buy the required drugs."

After that, they were ordered to lie down strewn on the ground. They were thoroughly caned and suspended from school for a month. They learnt a lesson the hard way. Undoubtedly, the wages of sin is death.

The candidate who wrote this composition right away plunges the reader into the action and sustains the suspense till the very end. The presence of the school on parade is explained and the ending is appropriate. There is a good attempt at managing direct speech and good use of vocabulary.

Marks awarded 34

Composition K

When we arrived in school at 3 o'clock from the standard eight educational tour, we were surprised to find the other pupils on parade...

with their faces shining brightly like broken pieces of mirror exposed to light. They were all smiles as they cheered. This sent a good sign to us all. We knew that something nice was going on. Hope glowed in my heart like huge flames resisting the strongest wind. At last, the news reached our ears.

We were to perform in an international drama festival. Cheers rent the air as the headmaster explained the main aim of the festival. I couldn't believe my ears when she said that many international figures were going to attend the festival. "Everybody go to your classes for the attires!" she shouted as we quickly followed her orders. It was like a dream come true, fast a tour, followed by a festival. What a day!

The whole week we worked tooth and nail to polish up our dancing and singing talents. Sisal skirts were in plenty, as we ran up and down looking for every part of our attires. It was a flurry of activities for an international function which needed extra-commitment. Teachers worked body and soul to train pupils in whatever part they participated.

Finally the big day reached. We packed our attires and as quick as lightning, headed for the venue. My eyes almost popped out of their sockets when I saw a huge mammoth of a crowd anxiously waiting to witness the event. We all felt as happy as larks as we went to change our clothings. A short speech was said as we anticipated behind the curtains. "We are going to welcome Bidli Primary School!" suddenly a golden voice exclaimed.

Radiants of joy filled our hearts as the curtains were being drawn. It was our turn. Many people from all walks of the world had gathered at the stadium ready to witness,

as they firmly believed that seeing is believing. Our hearts melted with joy as we walked to the podium, all smiles. It was a moment to be recalled and engraved in our minds.

Immediately, the beats were heard and without dilly-dallying we were shaking our waists like never before. It was a chance of lifetime and we had to spend it to the fullest. Everybody cheered thunderously with heavy claps accompanied. Schools which had performed earlier were left mouth agape in astonishment. We made our last routines as we majestically walked out of the podium.

We changed our clothes and came back for the results. Eerie silence loomed the area as we waited to hear the winners in the competition. I felt my heart beat erratically as if it wanted to get out of my ribcage. First were the drums then the announcement: "Bidii! You took the cup! Congratulations!" a voice shouted. We heaved a sigh of relief as we headed towards the cup-shaped trophy.

It was a brilliant experience which left others with their mouths wide open though it was our first attempt. We felt as superheroes who had come to save the world. Our journey back to school brought our exciting day to an end. As the old saying goes 'all that has a beginning has an end,' we finally had to return back.

What a marvellous day crowned with surprises! This day will linger in my mind like a crucifix on an Archbishop's neck.

This is one of the pieces that merits the highest honours in this year's composition writing. It is well conceived and well executed. The take off from the given sentence is superb. It involves the reader from the beginning to the end, and one can feel and share the enthusiasm of the candidate and feel that they are present at the venue of the action described. The language is good and apt. In fact such vagueness as in "radiants of joy" is likely to be missed because of the involvement of the reader!

Marks awarded

38