**Cathy**

 **Emily and Hammy**

[A l]ong. long time ago there lived a beautiful girl named Emily, her ~~golden~~ hair was a river of gold as they tumbled down to her hips. [Gorgeous metaphor here!] Her smile can make someone feel warm even in the coldest areas.

One day when she was walking through the forest she unexpectedly met a talking squirrel. ”Uh, my voice sounds the worst right now. I shouldn’t have made fun of Witch Cecilia’s ugly, warty nose!”He whined. [This is so funny! Love this character] When Emily asked what happened, the squirrel explained,”Hi, my name is Hamm. A few days ago I had such a perfect squeak that everyone in the wood admired it. ~~just as~~ They told me about what they would give me to have my beautiful voice ,but then Witch Cecilia was strolling through the forest showing off her prized possession (her nose) and then she stole my spotlight, my fame! [I’ve just cut this sentence in half, as it was a bit too long and, therefore, muddled] Anyway when I shouted my opinion she was so angry she ~~casted~~ [cast] a spell on me to never be able to ever have my voice back unless someone decides to help me. [I love this convention you’ve used, it reminds me of theh Little Mermaid!] Damm it! I can only say this revolting language! Belch! ”

 When Emily heard about his problem she felt sorry for him and decided to help him.”What do I have to help you with well you must go up north until everywhere is frozen. Even the people are frozen and you must spread warmth and joy through the land [I like this ‘warmth and joy’ idea! Could you use a simile to express this joy?] or else…”

” Or else?” Repeated Emily. “Or else I’ll never get my squeak back.”He said hastily.

When Emily finished packing and said goodbye to her family she went toward North, the first few days she was unlucky .Finally when she went to stop for a rest she met a young boy[;] he was the King of the sad land. Before he saw her his heart was frozen and when he first saw her his heart melted and fell in love with her when she was invited into the palace she caught feelings for him as well. [Gorgeous ‘love at first sight’ cliché here] As his heart melted the town melted as well. When she realized this she went back home and Hammy learned his lesson and all ~~is~~ [was] well .When she went back to the palace realizing she has fallen in love she went back to the palace and lived happily after with the king! [Great ‘happily ever after’ ending. So hopeful!]

**What Went Well:**

-This is a gorgeous story, Cathy! I love how many conventions of fairy-tale you’ve used, such as the curse from the witch, a prince, a journey, love at first sight, and a happy ending! So lovely, and a proper fairy-tale :D

-I love the metaphor you use at the very beginning, ‘her hair was a river of gold’. Such a lovely image!

-Your plot overall is very strong, and I think the idea of melting the town is so beautiful. You have a clear beginning, dilemma and resolution. So clear and easy to follow.

**Even Better If…:**

-I would love to see you including more of your beautiful imagery. The metaphor about her hair is fab, but then you don’t seem to use imagery again after that. Using it even one more time throughout the story would make it even more of a joy to read, and I think you definitely have the capability to come up with some beautiful imagery.

-You tend to run your sentences on slightly too long (I’ve cut a few of them in the middle, so you can see what an alternative is), but a way to combat this is to read your sentence aloud and, if you’re out of breath, it’s probably a good sign that the sentence is too long! :D

-Just make super sure that your tense stays consistent. To check this, just proof-read your work before submitting it, focusing on finding areas where tense may have slipped from past into present. These small corrections will make sure a stark difference in your writing.