The Three Ants

On the long asphalt road that we call a highway there were three little ants. Their names were Jerry, and Carla and Jeffrey. Jeffrey was Carla's boy. Jerry is an ant which makes them strong and fast. They were on a highway in one of the most busy cities in the world at rush hour, New York city. This is an extremely busy time for an ant as you can probably imagine.

You would think these ants were pretty stupid going on a highway with so many cars but they weren't. The most stupid ants in all of New York because the dumbest antumped out in front of a truck loaded with bricks and is now dead. The reason these ants were walking on a busy highway was because they had no home to live in.

These ants had been walking for hours now and still hadn't found a home to live in. As they were just getting off the highway, Jeffrey pointed at something and said "Hey, look over there. Why, it's Central park Zoo! And look over there. It's Central Park!" Jeffrey was jumping up and down with joy and shouting "Oh boy oh glory!" Then Carla and Jerry both said "What's Central Park? Oh you don't know what Central Park is? Well, sir, it is the largest park in New York! We're bound to find a home here and be happy at Central Park. So they decided to go into Central Park.

As soon as the three ants walked into the park they found a home. It was quiet and peaceful. Until other ants raided the home.
Indra has demonstrated sound knowledge and understanding of the structure and features of a narrative. The orientation shows insight and sensitivity, and there is evidence of a lively sense of humour and imagination, but the text as a whole is weakened by a lack of descriptive language and a sudden ending. Simple sentences have been used, and the grammar and punctuation are adequate. There has been an attempt to use inverted commas to indicate speech, and the spelling is mostly accurate.

Indra’s response demonstrates characteristics of work typically produced by a student performing at a grade C standard.