It's 5th September 2006 Saturday. That means the usual Saturday fishing trip. We were getting all the tackle gear ready. My name's Max and Dad and I go out fishing. My brother Hayden and he. Our boat was a tiny dinghy with a twenty four horse power engine. I'd just got a new rod for my birthday and I really wanted to try it out. We'd always go fishing insimilar places expecting to catch some big fish. But Ialways catch the most fish! My brothers are always so competitive when we go fishing. So we started to stock up the boat with all the tackle gear and rocks. We got out on the sea and had something to eat. We had got all together to put the boat at the trailer and go back into our car. Then we had a big fight over who got the front seat in the car for the fishing trip. I won the front seat. 20 minutes later we were at the jetty and ready to launch the boat. So, dad and I loaded the boat into the water and we did the rest. We put everything into the boat, docked the car and got in. Started the engine and took off. We passed the fast boat at the sea and gone. We finally got to a most perfect spot. We all cast our lines. As we almost forgot to take down the anchor. So, I was the first one to catch a fish and it was a huge one. We put it in the sky. Dad said, we can have that fish for dinner. The next catch was Dad but it was only a baby so we threw it back.
My brother was pull-up with his first catch, it was just on the side the boat when went a shark hit the fish. I was saving around so much when it stopped me thought every thing was all right. But then I saw water trickling in to the boat. So I said to Dad we better go back to the nearest island. If quick or we would swim. Dad started up the engine and two minutes later the engine cut out. We started to paddle. We had to get to the nearest island. We could just see smoke which was good, but now we had to ring for help. I took out my mobile but it had no battery, we had no food. Then the worst happened. My brother got bitten by an ant and poison. We had to get help so we started walking. Then BAM!!! I ran in to a tree and I drew the short straw to climb it. I did and says you know where we were just on the other side of where we wanted to be. We walked to the nearest road and called CEO for my brother. They arrived within 15 minutes and took us all to the hospital. Because mum was glad to see us. Do you know what we do now on Saturdays? We get fish and chips, that's right fish and chips, from the local store! No more fishing for me! The End

Fish and Chips

It's September 2006, Saturday. That means the usual Saturday fishing trip for my Dad and I, and of course my brothers, Hayden and Bob. We were getting all the tackle gear ready. Our boat was a dinghy with a 25 horse power engine.
I just got a new rod for my birthday and I really wanted to try it out. We always go fishing in similar places expecting to catch some big brim. I always catch the most fish! My brothers are always so competitive when we go fishing. We started to stock up the boat with all the tackle gear and rods. We got an esky, some drinks, and something to eat. Then Dad got us altogether to put the boat on the trailer and the trailer on the car. We had a big fight over who got the front seat for the long trip. I won the front seat! 20 minutes later we arrived at the jetty and got ready to launch the boat. Dad backed the boat into the water and we did the rest. We put everything into the boat and parked the car and got in. Next we started the engine and took off. We passed the coolest yacht on the way out.

We finally got out to our most recent spot. We all cast our rods. Woops we almost forgot to let down the anchor. I was the first one to catch a fish and it was a huge one. Then we stuck it in the esky and Dad said, “we can have that one for dinner”. The next catch was Dad but it was only a baby so he threw it back.

My brother was pulling up his first catch. It was just on the side of the boat when BAM! a shark hit the dinghy. It was waving around so much that when it stopped we thought everything was alright. But then I saw water trickling into the boat. I said to Dad we had better go back to shoreline quickly or we would sink. Dad started up the engine and two minutes later the engine cut out. We started to paddle. We had to get to the nearest island. We could just see land which was good, but now we had to ring for help. I took out my mobile phone but it had no battery. We had no food. Then the worst thing possible happened. My brother got bitten by a poisonous ant. We had to get help so we started walking. Then Wham! I ran into a totem pole and I drew the short straw to climb it and do you know what I saw? What I saw was that we were just on the other side of where we wanted to be.

We ran as fast we could to the nearest payphone and called 000 for my brother. They arrived within 15 minutes and took us all the to the hospital. Of course Mum was glad to see us. Do you know what we do now on Saturdays? We get fish and chips, that’s right, fish and chips, from the local store! (No more fishing for me...)

The end

Grade Commentary

Xiang has demonstrated thorough knowledge and understanding of the structure and features of a narrative. An interesting storyline with good sequencing of events and an engaging complication has been used. Humour has been included and the language is descriptive. To improve, Xiang could include more complex sentences.

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