

Expected standard

"Lauren, I have ^{just} received a phone call from work, because we need to go to Antarctica so I can report the weather!" exclaimed Mum as she put some winter clothing in a suitcase and ~~the~~ ^{the} lumpy-looking passports in her bag. Immediately, Lauren put on her brand new winter boots and her waterproof car coat. As soon as all the bags were packed they ran extremely fast to where Lauren's mum's Bill was parked and they set off for Godwick Airport.

Eventually, they arrived in Antarctica where the film crew were waiting for Lauren's mum to report the news, causing Lauren to be left alone and find the winter put her side. As soon as her mum left, she ~~started~~ picked up the bags and began to walk. Quickly, a light gust of wind moved towards her but when it had passed, it left Lauren with a ~~very~~ very painful frost bite. What ~~stuff~~ ^{could} she do now to get rid of the frost bite? She thought to herself, but gradually it melted from the warm heat of her coat.

Within a few minutes, Lauren carried on with the journey when a bundle of hail stones constantly crashed down onto her head as a blizzard slowly occurred right in front of her. There was no way of escaping the disastrous snow storm because it ~~was~~ only plough ~~what~~ ^{was} in front of it (which was Lauren).

Greater depth standard

The Applause

I am in the dressing room with the music ringing in my ears; the small room is bustling with tall skinny girls chattering and giggling. But - but all I can think of is the stage and the applause. My racing heart thuds underneath my silky tutu. Thud. Thud. Thud.

Then suddenly the stage director is at the door, calling my name. My name. My stomach gives an unexpected flutter and I take a deep breath. As the stage door swings open, I tell myself everything will be okay - nothing could possibly go wrong. I have been training for this since the age of three. Tall bulky men with headsets and clipboards keep ushering me in the right direction. Half of me wants to run onto stage and dance my heart out but there is also a part of me that wants to go and hide away. Adrenaline ^{is} ~~was~~ circling its way