

## English 12: Composition

Scale: 5

**Comment:**

This succinct response was awarded a 5. The student utilizes a creative approach and maintains reader engagement through imagery.

---

As the sun was rising, a faint rustling could be heard. The mother bear poked her head out of a bush, and after a moment of looking about her, she emerged, reassured that it was safe. Immediately behind her was a cub, zigzagging to each of his mothers pawprints. The pair walked silently, towards an ever increasing rumble of a stream.

Standing very still, her jaws open, the mother waited patiently for a fish to jump in her direction. Sitting on the bank quietly observing his mother's every move and committing it to memory, was the cub. An unsuspecting salmon leaped forth from the water only to be swatted by a giant paw. The fish wriggled helplessly as its flight was unwontedly prolonged. The cub, still, silently waiting charged upon the gift his mother gave him.

The day worn on, and another night passed. The days became hot, then cool, as the leaves started to fall, floating this way and that, until they came to rest on the ground. The grey gloomy frost then became white and slept. Slept until once again it became warm, and green. A faint rustling could be heard.

The bear emerged from the bush, alone, and poked through the forest, towards the familiar stream. Reaching the banks of the river, the bear stopped, and looked, as a plump young bear confidently strode towards the forest, a fish wriggling in his mouth. The corners of the mother bear's mouth curled, as if to smile, as she proudly watched her cub disappear into the forest.