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It was a beautiful summer day in June. The wind danced lazily through the flower bushes and the magical lanterns that hung over the tent, swayed in the breeze. Inside the Burrow however, the pace was not as relaxed as family members scrambled around, supervising their charms as windows were being cleaned, and food being prepared. The house was loaded to maximum potential.

In Ron's old room, Harry Potter was fixing his robe, and trying in vain to flatten his unruly hair. Ron was also trying to find his other shoes. Ron was Harry's best man in the wedding that was to take place later that day.

It seemed to Harry like time seemed to tick by, but before he knew it, he could see guests arriving. His breathing quickened. The ceremony took place in the Weasley's back yard. The tent towered over the lawn, its white peaks reaching toward the sky. There were countless rows of chairs that lined a white cloth that led the way to the altar. The chairs were enchanted to grow white flowers down the chair legs. The scene looked absolutely perfect, like it had always been waiting for this day at this time. Near the door from the kitchen leading to the back yard, there were tables filled with small appetizers and snacks, though Harry knew that they would soon be brimming with dinner for after. Candles lighted the scene and the sun was falling lower in the sky. The soft grass padded the guests' footsteps as couples by couple came through the gate. Each one stepped in a few paces, and stopped to look at the beauty of the transformed yard. The golden and red lights that twinkled from the trees, softly shadowing the picturesque tent covering the chairs, aisle, and platform, lit by floating candle lanterns, that never burned out. Harry saw Mrs. Weasley look around pleased that it looked so nice.

Harry turned away from the view as he heard a round of laughter. George picked on Hermione as she was trying to unravel a fairy pixie that had got tangled in her hair from the bush. George looked oldly solemn. He was always the other half of Fred, and since his death, George had a hard time taking on being the solo comedian. Harry realized now that this wedding was perfect, but notes of sadness could not be overlooked. Fred's chair was kept empty, just like Lupin's, Tonks, Dumbledores, and Snape's. It was a celebration, a sigh of relief after Voldemort had left, and the mood was almost tangible. Happiness was present, and so was laughter, but there was no forgetting the losses.

Harry heard the music begin to play, and was thankful that Hermione was towing him and Ron into their positions in the back.

Harry closed his eyes and waited for his cue. He opened them and regarded the HUGE CROWD! that had come to share in the special day.

Before he knew it he was looking back as Ginny came down the aisle. His whole heart was captured by her, her red hair interlacedly curled around white flowers and pearls. Her white dress was simple. Pearls lined her neck, and her dress hugged her waist, cascading down from her hips. She glowed, as if the sunshine was behind her, but Harry knew it was coming from the other direction. To an onlooker it must have been a sight to behold, Harry and Ginny in the center, flanked by Ron, George, and Neville. Hermione, Fleur, and Luna. Lupin's son brought down the rings, while Fleur and Charlie's daughter danced down the aisle, spreading flower petals.

Harry sat down, reflecting. He was on a break from dancing, and was watching Ginny talk with Luna and Neville about their ideas for a wedding. He knew Nargles would be present. Ron and Hermione sat on either side. Each were full of cake, dinner, but most of all happiness. The marriage was celebrating, the family was together. Voldemort was gone, all was well.

Organization/Purpose: score 4+

- The plot creates a sense of unity and completeness by moving the reader from the setting of the wedding through the events to its conclusion smoothly
- The plot engages the reader by establishing the situation: the wedding and those involved in it.
- Transitions are used effectively to move the reader through the narrative: “It was a beautiful summer day,” “In Ron’s old room,” “The ceremony took place in,” “Before he knew it.”
- The sequence of events is natural and clear, beginning with the setting for the wedding and moving the reader through to the dinner at the close of the wedding.

Evidence/Elaboration: score 4+

- The setting, characters, events are all clearly and thoroughly developed: summer day, backyard setting with many details of a summer day in a yard/garden are included; attitudes of the characters as the story progresses are clearly identified—“Harry realized now that this wedding was perfect, but notes of sadness could not be overlooked.”
- Various techniques advance the story: Shifts in location (from the backyard to Harry Potter in Ron’s old room); shifts in attitude and characters’ viewpoints (“Harry turned away from the view as he heard a round of laughter”); shifts in action (“Before he knew it, he was looking back as Ginny came down the aisle”).
- Extensive concrete imagery is used: “red lights that twinkled from the trees, softly shadowing the picturesque tent,” “Pearls lined her neck, and her dress hugged her waist.”

Conventions: score 2

- Effective use of complex sentence structure
- While there are multiple errors in spelling, proportionally, the errors are few
- Few grammar errors