

My jaw dropped as I stared in terror at the sky scraping buildings towering over the tiny cramped houses like they were just a puny little pest. Puffing clouds of charcoal, grey smoke wafted through the contaminated air. The continuous rush of cars zoomed across the street, leaving messes of dejected smoke. I walked across the road as hot, humid air made my skin sweat. The sun shone, hotter than ever on the city as the people were dying from exhaustion and heat. How on earth did we get here?

The heat never stopped beaming every day and night, torturing this city as the light beamed in everyone's faces blinding them. This place is inhabitable. People are coming like lambs to the slaughter. It was too much for the city. How could people live here, I thought to myself. I felt something was watching me the whole time. I didn't know what it was. I continued walking around until I found my booked hotel.

After an hour of hopeless searching I found where I was going to spend my night. ^{comma} The hotel was an old shed-like house with a rusted ceiling, the windows were cracked and the wall had dents. I walked in as the door creaked behind me and saw a sink full of dirty dishes and an old man sleeping on the couch. I was about to turn away and leave when the old man woke up and groaned “ welcome to the hotel let me show you your room. I sighed and knew I had to follow him, we walked through a long hallway with doors cobwebs and missing floor tiles.

After a minute of walking ^{comma the} ~~The~~ man opened a broken door and gave me some keys. I walked into my room and it was a mess. The wallpaper was peeling, it stank of rotten fish and the bed was broken. I went in and went straight to sleep to get it over with but it isn't as easy as it seemed. Throughout the night the smell just stayed there drifting through the air as the wallpaper disgusted me with the vomit colour.

I didn't sleep that night and the next morning I stormed out of the hotel. It was by far the worst place I've ever slept in. I immediately called for a taxi and waited an hour before I went in and started going home. WORST PLACE EVER!

Note:

It's good that you were able to define the city in great detail. However, your essay did not discuss the themes of alienation and discovery. You could have injected these two themes in your main character as he stays in the hotel. Meanwhile, the answers to the following questions are missing: How do these themes affect your experience in the city? What do you learn about the city and its inhabitants? How does your time in the city change you? Please follow the instructions next time. I highly suggest that you provide your answers using indirect methods to add flavour to the narrative.

Mark: 42/50