

As the crystalline water trickled through my toes, I inhaled the halcyon, crisp air. A leisurely wind caressed my ruddy cheeks with its velvety hands, making me feel as comfortable as a pig in cushiony mud. The sun beamed like a lustrous pearl, and bathed me in mellow light. I dove into the water, slowly becoming enveloped with euphoria.

I resurfaced to catch my breath. The pool was a restrained sea, smaller but just as glorious. I glanced at the colossal skyscrapers nearby, each unique like a miscellaneous collection of necklaces. I could hear the faint bustling of the city, each individual vigorously engrossing in their task. This hotel pool was the perfect spot to immerse into the rapid mood of the city. The electric air buzzed with jocund laughs, active conversations and the honking of cars. I closed my eyes, and relished this utopia. However, not everything was so perfect.

Along with the laughs and speckles of joy, muffled and livid shouts and cries blended into the atmosphere like a camouflaged chameleon. The subtle yet malodorous and putrid scent of pollution mocked my nose. I couldn't shake off the discomforting feeling which my new perception of this city was giving me. Maybe, contrary to my earlier thoughts, there wasn't a fully exquisite place.

As I hopped out of the pool, the frigid wind taunting me, I trudged back into my room. Perhaps I should just take the beneficial with the detrimental, and just enjoy the positives of the trip.

Note:

Your work is excellent. However, I recommend that you utilise dialogues to explore the issues suggested by the writing assignment. Remember that, while conversation may serve many objectives in fiction, three of the most important are to: set the tone and mood of a scene, disclose your characters, and move your plot. Themes of peril are missing here. Make a note of it in your writing. Furthermore, I appreciate that you have addressed all of the questions asked indirectly.

Mark: 46/50