

Skyscrapers shot up <sup>into</sup> ~~in~~ to the air, the morning filled with intoxication and euphoria. After all, it was my first day ~~back in back in my home town~~ <sup>???</sup> in thirty five years time! A felicitous breeze disembogued upon my perplexed face, accompanied by making the susurrated leaves crepitate. <sup>discovery</sup>

A delicate sacchariferous coffee aroma wafted in my nose, as I saw a sign, <sup>use quotation mark, not apostrophe</sup> '3 doughnuts for \$3.50!' The psychedelic poster incarcerating people and fabricating an exhaustively elongated line. The assistants apportioning the round doughnuts to the customers greeting everyone of them with an extravagant smile, blithesome of how much they're going to get paid. As I chaperoned on compelling myself from diminishing into the line like other victims <sup>comma, not period</sup> have. An inconceivable smell, intruded my nose. Gas from the municipality vehicles that us humans <sup>comma after Oh</sup> velocipede around in. Oh how I wish we could have had those in the nineteen century! I wouldn't have gotten in so much trouble for being late!

The aroma almost made me puke, people glaring at me with beady eyes. Loneliness crept in like a fox, quick, sly and agile. I felt <sup>alienation</sup> discriminated. Something was devilishly wrong. My hometown has changed a lot more than I could have anticipated.

You only explored 2 of the themes mentioned. There's no "danger" incorporated into your writing. I actually looked forward to what kind of danger awaits the protagonist. Nonetheless, I loved your choice of words. There is abundance in descriptive language all throughout. Moreover, you were able to show how the main character is affected by the said themes incorporated! Good job  
Mark=47/50