

Part 1

children singing at the park - grammar

The sweet songs of children sing in the park put me in pleasure as I walked passed a playground that was flooded with children. The streets stretches far and long and it never seems to end. The radiant sun forces the skyscraper's glass to turn a gold citrine colour. The fresh breeze of air wafted around my nose as the chatters of citizens flowed around the city like strong lavender perfume in the house. But there was something that was a bit off. Everything was too perfect. The ground shook lightly as I took another step forward. Darkness was lurking somewhere beneath the Earth. After some research, I had realised what I had to do. I had to calm the cyclops that are angry about what humans had did to the world that was shared between humans and cyclops. If this mission failed, humanity might be wiped out.

streets stretch far, - plural noun = plural verb

golden, citrine colour.

had realised what I had to do..

Would the world think that I am weird for doing all this? They probably be all thanking me if I were to tell them that I had done something so brave. But would they believe me? Everybody would probably think that this is all a made up story and that this never actually happened. Just when my brain was fighting with each other, something hideous emerged from the ground with my sister in his hands. A tsunami of fear washed all over me. Was this finally going to be the end of humanity? Had I failed?

They will probably be thanking me...

Part 2

I engulfed myself in a dense wooly blanket, snuggling in it as I drank my warm cup of hot chocolate. Kaleidoscopic flame cackled maliciously as soft tufts of snow fell from the air. My job here was to hunt mythical snakes that lived here. Would the world hate me for hunting animals? After all, it is my job. Maybe they would be grateful that I wiped out such a dangerous type of snake. Suddenly, the fire stopped, leaving me all alone in the dark ebony woods with nothing warm to keep me alive. I have to go in search of more fire wood or I won't survive in this weather condition. On the other hand, I can't carry all my belongings with me. What if they get stolen? I would put under a ton of pressure and poverty. Should I risk it. Just then, a serpent popped out of nowhere, staring into my crystalline eyes. I stumbled back in fear, pondering what I should do next. Was this going to be the end of my journey?

maliciously, as soft..

redundant - (here)

Part 1:

I have provide some corrections above. It is important to be meticulous in constructing sentences because it is the foundation of how comprehensive the work gets and how great the quality is of the work. Hence, work on more with this area along with better quality of words.

Keep going!
Marks (45/50)

Part 2:

Keep a look out on the sentences that may have typos, misplaced or lacking punctuations, and redundancy. This disruptive actions will pull down the work and decrease it effect on the readers; worse, the readers may misinterpret some sentences which leads them to misunderstanding the whole idea. Other than that, the work is great and descriptives are evidently utilised.

Marks (47/50)