

## Section 1:

### #1: (First paragraph) a. Strengths:

- Vivid imagery creates an enchanting atmosphere
- Effective use of sensory details to draw readers in

b. Weaknesses: Overuse of Adjectives Your writing tends to rely heavily on adjectives, which can lead to purple prose. For instance, "tenuous quill with crumpled edges" and "frayed oak floor" could be simplified. The excessive use of descriptors can overwhelm the reader and detract from the core narrative.

c. Exemplar: "Wulfric's quill clattered onto the oak floor. Unnoticed, he continued his work as the tome began to glow, beckoning him to open it."

### #2: (Third paragraph) a. Strengths:

- Introduction of conflict creates tension
- Effective use of dialogue to reveal character motivation

b. Weaknesses: Abrupt Character Shift Lady Aelfgifu's transformation from kind to evil seems sudden and unexplained. The phrase "She was no longer kind; she looked evil" lacks nuance and depth. This abrupt shift may confuse readers and diminish the believability of your character development.

c. Exemplar: "As he admired the book's effect, a chill ran down his spine. Lady Aelfgifu emerged from the crowd, her once-warm eyes now cold with ambition. 'You won't last long with that book,' she whispered, her voice laced with malice."

### #3: (Fifth paragraph) a. Strengths:

- Builds tension through action
- Demonstrates clear cause-and-effect in plot development

b. Weaknesses: Rushed Pacing Your writing rushes through significant events without allowing readers to fully absorb their impact. The phrases "She shot into his chambers" and "Outside, people began packing up their stores and leaving" compress too much action into a short space, potentially leaving readers feeling disconnected from the story's emotional core.

c. Exemplar: "Lady Aelfgifu burst into Wulfric's chambers, tearing through his possessions. With trembling hands, she grasped the tome and began to recite. Beyond

the window, a gradual exodus began as shopkeepers reluctantly closed their stores, driven out by unseen forces."

Actionable Task: Rewrite the first paragraph, focusing on reducing adjectives by half. Ensure each remaining descriptor serves a crucial purpose in setting the scene or developing the character.

Overall Score: 41/50

## Section 2: Revision Guidelines

Wulfric's tenuous quill with crumpled edges clattered onto the frayed oak floor. Without noticing, Wulfric continued his work. Suddenly, the alluring tome began to illuminate with an ethereal golden halo that beckoned him to open it. Golden letters elegantly danced across the pages, forming inextricable graphs and charts that yearned to be freed. Wulfric opened the charts, unveiling the wealth of the entire city in a flowing dance of numbers. #1

After endless hours in his chambers studying the withered and ~~arenaceous~~ [arenose] tome, Wulfric finally decided to appear at the town hall. He gave a speech consisting of only five words: "Give money to the poor." As he aimlessly meandered, he saw miraculous things happen: poor fishmongers, once at the mercy of others to buy from them, started attracting the attention of nobles who came to purchase their wares.

As he admired what his book could do, a cold feeling tickled the back of his neck. An evil presence was palpable in the air as a figure dressed in obsidian black robes emerged from the crowd. Her face was veiled, but a lopsided cruel smile revealed her identity—Lady Aelfgifu. She was no longer kind; she looked evil. Wulfric's brow furrowed in confusion as she approached. She whispered maliciously, "You won't last long with that book, and I'll be next to take control." #2

Wulfric hurried back to his chambers, contemplating his encounter with Lady Aelfgifu. The thought brought icy beads of sweat to his brow, and revolting images filled his mind. Determined to help the kingdom's economy, Wulfric continued to recite his ancient passages. While walking towards his mahogany door, the same sense of trepidation and dread from his first encounter with Lady Aelfgifu stopped him dead in his tracks. As he slowly turned, he saw her again, this time an atrocious sight with blood-stained robes depicting death, poverty, and suffering. She snarled at him with saliva dripping from her mouth.

Wulfric had enough of this villainous woman. He lunged at her, but his attempt was in vain as she stepped right past him. She shot into his chambers, demolishing his room in

search of the tome. Wulfric raced after her as she found the tome and recited an incantation. Outside, people began packing up their stores and leaving. Wulfric realized [realised] she had raised the prices of food to the fullest extent, becoming the dictator of the Kingdom. #3

Wulfric knew he had to act. In hot pursuit of Lady Aelfgifu, he chased her into the kingdom's coffers. She greedily stared at all the goods with a devious look in her eyes. She was now a husk of her former kind and caring self. Wulfric had one last chance to stop her.