

## Section 1:

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

- Vivid imagery in describing the pulsing tome and its aura
- Intriguing concept of controlling the economy through verse

b. Weakness: Underdeveloped world-building Your writing introduces an intriguing magical concept but lacks sufficient context to fully immerse the reader. The sudden appearance of the tome and its powers feels abrupt without any prior setup. For instance, the line "The tome before him pulsed, violently, creating a light brown aura around it" introduces a magical element without explaining its origins or significance.

c. Exemplar: "Wulfric's heart raced as he approached the ancient tome, its leather cover pulsing with an otherworldly energy. The air around it shimmered with a light brown aura, a telltale sign of its economic influence that every wizard feared."

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

- Effective use of sensory details to convey hunger
- Portrayal of internal conflict between needs and morals

b. Weakness: Inconsistent pacing Your writing rushes through important events without giving them adequate weight. The transition from Wulfric's attempts to undo the spell to his act of theft feels abrupt. For example, "So he took a few nice loaves of bread, didn't pay and just ran as fast as he could" glosses over a significant moral decision without exploring Wulfric's thoughts or hesitation.

c. Exemplar: "Wulfric's hands trembled as he reached for the loaves. His conscience screamed in protest, but the gnawing hunger in his belly silenced all reason. With a silent apology, he snatched the bread and bolted, the shopkeeper's angry shouts fading behind him."

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

- Creates suspense with the sudden appearance of mysterious figures
- Impactful ending that leaves the reader intrigued

b. Weakness: Rushed resolution Your writing concludes the story too hastily, leaving many questions unanswered and plot threads unresolved. The abrupt ending, "Wulfric was never seen again," fails to provide closure or explore the consequences of his

actions. This leaves the reader feeling unsatisfied and disconnected from the story's resolution.

c. Exemplar: "As the sack descended over Wulfric's head, he felt the weight of his choices crushing him. The tome's power, once so alluring, now seemed a curse. In that moment of darkness, Wulfric realised that tampering with the fabric of reality always came at a price – and his was yet to be paid."

Actionable task: Rewrite the final paragraph, focusing on Wulfric's emotional journey and the consequences of his actions. Ensure to explore his regrets, fears, and the lasting impact of the magical tome on both him and the world around him.

Overall score: 40/50

## Section 2: Revision Guidelines

The Tome ~~Wulfric dropped his pen, staining the gold-lined carpet below a stygian black. It didn't look like he cared much.~~ [Wulfric's pen slipped from his fingers, staining the gold-lined carpet a stygian black. He barely seemed to notice.] The tome before him pulsed, violently, creating a light brown aura around it. Glowing letters slowly formed text that read, 'thy can control the economy through I, when thy speak in verse.' He started to speak in verse, instantly prices grew by a bit. Startled, Wulfric stepped back not wanting to cause any more changes to the economy. The book stayed where it was hungry for more. Thinking of his sick mum, his relatives, that he deeply cared about, were about to go bankrupt. #1

He took a step forward, and started talking in verse again. He chanted the verse in a trance leaving all the food to one vendor who raised his prices sky high. Hungry~~,~~ he ran over to the vendor and asked if there was anything he could buy for five dollars. "Nope," the vendor laughed, ~~—that's~~ ["that's only about a quarter of the price for the cheapest item." Wulfric walked away, his face looking like he had just eaten a thousand chilli peppers. Then he ran into a corner~~,~~ ~~can~~ [. "Can] I undo the spells I made~~?~~[?]" asked Wulfric. Cursive writing appeared in the book, 'NO!' it read.

Wulfric soon found himself chanting in verse, trying to undo what he had done. It only grew worse. His stomach rumbled, protesting about the fact that he hadn't had any food yet, but his brain tried to control the protest, but the brain just couldn't stop the thoughts of food. His stomach grew impatient forcing Wulfric to run to the man and just ~~did~~ [do] what his instincts told him to. So he took a few nice loaves of bread, didn't pay and just ran as fast as he could, leaving the shopkeeper in the dust. #2

Crunch! Wulfric dug into his pieces of bread, finishing each in just a matter of minutes. 'The sergeants and the bailiff are probably after me, I need a hiding spot, not later, NOW!' Wulfric thought, as he ran through the street. He knew all the good hiding spots, up on the roof, the secret room in the library and the empty space under one of the stalls. The library is probably the safest, Wulfric thought, so he ran over there. When he got there, he lifted up the carpet and jumped into the room that only he knew about.

Bang! The door smashed open. "Where would this guy be," a voice muttered. The sound of footsteps echoed around the room. "The carpet is soaked and I can tell it's hollow," another voice muttered. "Hello," a cloaked figure said as they found ~~me~~ [him], "I see, you have found old man Bryon's tome. Come with us and bring that old tome with you." Wulfric walked with them down to an alley. Suddenly a sack came over Wulfric's head. "So you were the one causing all the inflation," someone's voice said, "You shall pay for what you have done." Wulfric was never seen again. #3