

Section 1:

#1 (First paragraph): a. Strengths:

- Vivid imagery and descriptive language
- Intriguing magical elements that capture the reader's attention

b. Weaknesses: Overuse of Adjectives and Adverbs Your writing in this section tends to rely heavily on adjectives and adverbs, which can lead to purple prose. For instance, phrases like "thin brittle clump of feathers" and "silky fabric and sullyng the once finely woven strings" are overly descriptive and may detract from the flow of the narrative.

c. Exemplar: "Wulfric's quill clattered onto the purple carpet, staining it with golden ink. The ink slithered across the fabric, forming a circle engraved with ancient inscriptions."

#2 (Second paragraph): a. Strengths:

- Interesting magical consequences of the book's power
- Effective use of specific details to illustrate the changes

b. Weakness: Lack of Coherence Your paragraph jumps abruptly from one scene to another without clear transitions or explanations. The shift from Wulfric in the hall to the effects on the city is jarring. For example, "The moment he turned to see the carnage he had created, he noticed that he had broken the whole capital city" lacks context and feels disconnected from the previous scene.

c. Exemplar: "As the book's power surged, Wulfric glimpsed the chaos unfolding in the city below. Fishers' catches transformed into silver ingots, while butchers' meat morphed into lead coins."

#3 (Third paragraph): a. Strengths:

- Introduction of a new character adds depth to the story
- Provides context and purpose for Wulfric's journey

b. Weakness: Dialogue and Character Introduction Your introduction of Lady Aelfifu is abrupt and her dialogue feels unnatural. The phrase "Ok, looks like the work of that old Smith guy" seems out of place in the fantasy setting you've established. Additionally, the sudden appearance of this character without any build-up or description can be confusing for the reader.

c. Exemplar: "As Wulfric approached the national money exchange centre, a regal figure stepped into his path. 'Young scribe,' she said, her voice tinged with wisdom, 'you

have discovered an ancient tome of great power. It falls to you now to safeguard our kingdom's economy."

Actionable Task: Rewrite the first paragraph, focusing on reducing the number of adjectives and adverbs by half. Pay attention to how this affects the pacing and clarity of your writing.

Overall Score: 40/50

Section 2: Revision Guidelines

Wulfric quill, a thin brittle clump of feathers, clattered onto the velvet purple carpet, staining the floor with an intricate splash of golden ink. The blob started elongating, then slithering, tarnishing the silky fabric and sullyng the once finely woven strings. The gold-stained halo was in a perfect circle, one engraved with subtle ancient inscriptions. The letters seemed to dance, making an aura so bright, it ~~can~~[could] out-shine the sun. The snake moved up the table and onto the book. Wulfric gasped as he tried to grab the serpentine being. It was too late. It ~~manoeuvred~~[manoeuvred] slowly out of the iron clasps of the young scribe. The line wriggled into the book and disappeared. A moment of deafening silence followed. Wulfric rubbed his eyes and stared at the spectacle. He slumped back into his chair as he wiped the dripping perspiration. However, just the moment after he sat down, the book started to wobble and levitate into the gloomy candle-lit hall. The book opened and the spine started morphing into a long list of verses. The tome rumbled more powerful than the lifeblood of the kingdom itself. #1

The moment he turned to see the carnage he had created, he noticed that he had broken the whole capital city. Fishers had their catches turned into small infinitesimal silver ingots. The butchers had their meat turned all into lead coins. And as he turned away from the main centre, he saw a merchant's cart filled to the top with exotic riches. The other one, which he had seen a moment ago was devoid of any sort of goods. The book seemed to shake out of control like an aroused power-hungry beast. #2

As Wulfric ~~walks~~[walked] towards the national money exchange centre, he was met by Lady Aelfgifu. "~~Ok, looks like the work of that old Smith guy. I really miss him. So, young scribe, you are the first person to ever find this ancient tome. It is full of the verses used to transform the economy of this kingdom. Hence, my young one, you are set to go on an errand to the royal mint. There, the elder bards will teach you the art of using it. However, if held in the wrong hands, the whole economy will be met with its downfall and it will plague the human history. So, be careful my friend.~~"["Young scribe," she said, her eyes glinting with recognition, "you've discovered an ancient tome of great power. It contains verses that can transform our kingdom's economy. You must journey to the royal mint, where elder bards will teach you its use. But beware, in the wrong hands, it

could bring ruin to our realm. Be cautious, my friend."] She drifted away into the parliament building. #3

Following five days of travelling, Wulfric ~~final~~[finally] made it to the Royal Mint. After stepping in, he was greeted by ~~the~~[various] faces. They all smiled at him creepily but there was one bard who was concerning him the most. This one was wearing black unlike the others, standing in the red and white checkers. The black one had a wry grin and a small smirk staring at the book. "Sir Necro, please guide this child into the interrogation room," the head minister announced. The one grimacing bard stood up and put on a serious face. As the man approached Wulfric, the boy glanced at him twice and stared ahead. As they approached the door, the dark looking dude jerked back and a shockwave covered the area. "Hey, boy you are dead now". As Wulfric stared in shock, he remembered the verses he had. He immediately chanted a loud melodious tune, creating a blizzard that destroyed the mint. As the storm raged on, Wulfric fainted from the power drain and collapsed on the ground. The next moment, Wulfric awoke to the sound of a woman. He turned around to see Lady Aelfgifu smiling at him with a benevolent smile on the side of her face.