

Section 1:

#1: Career Goals Paragraph a. Strengths:

- Clear statement of career aspirations
- Connection between school and future goals

b. Weakness: Lack of Specificity Your writing could benefit from more concrete details about how the school will help you achieve your goal of becoming an author. For instance, you mention that the school will "help cultivate my foundational skills of writing", but you don't specify which skills or how they will be developed.

c. Exemplar: "I believe [school] will benefit my future career as an author by offering creative writing workshops, providing opportunities to publish in the school literary magazine, and connecting me with experienced writers who can mentor me in crafting compelling narratives."

#2: Introduction of the Journal Entry a. Strengths:

- Engaging opening that sets the scene
- Unique character voice

b. Weakness: Inconsistent Tone Your writing shifts abruptly from a formal, scientific tone to a more casual, adventurous one. For example, you go from "analyse an idiosyncratic specimen" to "my eyes flashed with intellectual pedigree". This inconsistency can be jarring for the reader.

c. Exemplar: "This morning, I awoke early to examine an unusual specimen. As I observed the plant, my eyes widened with fascination, my brow furrowing in concentration. This flora was exhibiting growth at an impossible rate... unless it wasn't growing faster, but rather skipping through time itself."

#3: Climactic Scene a. Strengths:

- Vivid imagery of a dystopian London
- Suspenseful dialogue

b. Weakness: Underdeveloped Context Your writing introduces several complex concepts without sufficient explanation, which may confuse the reader. For instance, you mention "Emilia" and her actions without providing enough background for the reader to understand the significance.

c. Exemplar: "We cornered Emilia atop Big Ben as reality itself began to unravel around us. Prehistoric creatures sprouted from the ground, and the Titanic emerged from the Thames. 'Don't you see?' she cried, her eyes wild with desperation. She held up a pulsing temporal seed, its otherworldly glow casting shadows on her face. 'With this, I can remake the world! No more poverty, no more war!'"

Actionable Task: Rewrite the climactic scene (#3), focusing on providing more context for Emilia's character and her motivations. Ensure to identify key background information that would help the reader understand the gravity of the situation.

Overall Score: 42/50

Section 2: Revision Guidelines

Career Activities/Specific Character building... I believe [school] will benefit my future career of becoming an author. I want to be an author because I love writing stories and I want to share this with everyone. I trust that [school] will help cultivate my foundational skills of writing and set me on a finer path towards my future. This [school] can help build ~~perseverence~~ [perseverance] and inspire me to create better pieces of writing to share with everyone. This is why I hope that [school] can benefit my future career.

#1: The lost Journal of Famed Ada Lovelace ||, masters of the Chronos tree Journal Entry 345 I, Ada Lovelace || have experienced many peculiar things today.

This morning I woke up early to analyse an idiosyncratic specimen. My eyes flashed with ~~intellectual~~ [intellectual] pedigree as I stared at the plant, my eyebrows elevated with a discombobulated facial expression. This plant was growing at an impossible rate... unless... it wasn't growing faster. It was skipping through time itself. I sat there in awe, digesting the fact that this simple specimen of flora contained the temporal secrets...

While I was doing this, my tutor, Nikola Tesla strided into my greenhouse, humming with the lifeblood of time. "Remarkable," mused Nikola. "But why do they ~~are~~ [all] seem focused on one particular date?". Before I could respond with my usual witty comments, the door burst open. I froze in trepidation, a serpentine feeling wrapping around my spine. "Step away from the Everywhere Fern! By the order of Her Majesty's Temporal Constabulary!" I bolted without hesitation, leaving poor Nikola on her own.

As I was ~~contemplating~~ [contemplating] whether I should turn back and join Nikola, I met two strange boys, Zahi and Jack. Jack spoke like a cockney (my grandmother said they were a disgrace) and was dressed like a street urchin. Zahi was cloaked with an obsidian robe, lined with peculiar runes that glowed eerily. It turned out they also found

out about plants skipping through time. I immediately delved into a deep conversation. Apparently Egyptians also knew about temporal nexus points, which supported the locations of the pyramids. Just as I was about to comment, I was blinded by an iridescent light.

As soon as I recovered, I woke up in hell. London had burst into flames, ~~zeppelines~~ [zeppelins] darkening the sky with a murky shadow, the Thames boiled dry. . 'No,' I whispered, 'that's not how the Great War is supposed to go.' I froze with ~~apprehensiveness~~ [apprehension]. "Great War? What Great War?"

Jack stumbled into the hideout, his face ashen. 'It's Emilia,' he gasped. 'She's not just changing history. She's erasing people from existence!' Zahi and I exchanged horrified looks. Suddenly a void of emptiness filled my mind, leaving me mystified. 'Jack,' I said slowly, 'who's Emilia?' Jack's eyes widened in panic. 'Oh no,' he breathed, 'it's starting to happen to me too!'

#3: We cornered Emilia atop Big Ben as reality itself began to unravel around us. Prehistoric species sprouted out of the ground, and the Titanic emerged from the ocean. 'Don't you see?' she cried, wild-eyed, holding up a pulsing temporal seed. 'With this, I can remake the world! No more poverty, no more war!' I stepped forward, my voice steady. 'But at what cost, Dr. Withers? How many lives erased? How many futures stolen?' For a moment, the fate of time itself hung in my hands. "The multiverse has a relativity between quantum energy and entanglement will result in the counterfactual events of the future altered, removing the balance between the time and the chronoverse."

~~As the new century dawned, the children gathered on the roof of the British Museum.~~ [As the new century dawned, we gathered on the roof of the British Museum.] 'To think,' I mused, 'a year ago our biggest worry was passing our exams.' Zahi laughed. 'And now we're the guardians of time itself.' Jack pulled out the specially-modified pocket watch Tesla had gifted them. 'Speaking of which, we're late for our meeting with H.G. Wells. Apparently, he's got some wild ideas about a time machine.' We shared a knowing look. If only he knew...

Yours, Ada Lovelace || Carrying on the legacy of time