

Section 1:

#1: Ada's Introduction a. Strengths:

- Vivid description of Ada's appearance and surroundings
- Effective use of sensory details to set the scene

b. Weaknesses: Inconsistent tone Your writing starts with a formal, almost scientific tone when describing Ada, but then shifts to a more dramatic style. For instance, you write "Ada Lovelace II hid behind her desk in the middle of the lab, her usually calm demeanour shaken by the chaos that surrounded her," which feels quite formal. However, you then use more emotive language like "sprawling, monstrous plant that defied all botanical logic," which creates a tonal shift.

c. Exemplar: "Ada Lovelace II crouched behind her desk, her usually composed demeanour crumbling as chaos engulfed the lab. A monstrous plant, defying all botanical logic, had overtaken the once orderly space."

#2: Zahi's Description a. Strengths:

- Rich, detailed description of Zahi's attire
- Effective use of colour to create a visual image

b. Weaknesses: Overuse of adjectives Your writing tends to rely heavily on adjectives, which can overwhelm the reader. For example, in the phrase "Draped in cloaks of deep, rich colours-dark purples and midnight blues, the edges of his sleeves swayed as he talked, small gold stars smiling and twinkling sweetly," the abundance of descriptors can distract from the main action.

c. Exemplar: "Zahi, draped in deep purple and midnight blue cloaks, stood to her left. Gold stars twinkled on his sleeves as he spoke, his calm face belying the concern in his emerald eyes."

#3: The Experiment's Outcome a. Strengths:

- Clear explanation of the experiment's purpose
- Effective build-up of tension

b. Weaknesses: Inconsistent pacing Your writing shifts abruptly from a slow, detailed explanation of the experiment to a rapid-fire sequence of action. This sudden change in pacing can be jarring for the reader. For instance, you spend several sentences

explaining the experiment, then suddenly jump to "As Zahi ran, the plant whipped out its long tendrils hungrily," which feels rushed in comparison.

c. Exemplar: "The experiment, designed to accelerate the growth of *Tempus plantae*, had gone horribly awry. The small fern, meant to mature over weeks, had exploded into an enormous, glowing entity within minutes. As the team scrambled to contain it, the plant's tendrils lashed out hungrily."

Actionable Task: Rewrite the opening paragraph, focusing on maintaining a consistent tone throughout. Pay attention to how you transition from describing Ada's appearance to introducing the chaotic situation in the lab.

Overall Score: 40/50

Section 2: Revision Guidelines

Ada Lovelace II hid behind her desk in the middle of the lab, her usually calm demeanour] shaken by the chaos that surrounded her. The once orderly space was now overtaken by a sprawling, monstrous plant that defied all botanical logic. Her sleek obsidian black hair, normally tied back in a neat, precise bun, had come loose in the frenzy of the day's events, stray strands framing her face as she surveyed the damage. Dressed in a tailored jacket and trousers inlaid with mother of pearl buttons, Ada's clothes were as meticulously put together for the world changing experiment, yet, they were now ruined from the day's toil; smudges of dirt, a tear in the sleeve and vermilion blood oozing from where a rogue vine had caught her.

#1 To her left stood Zahi, the scholar from ancient Egypt. Draped in cloaks of deep, rich colours - dark purples and midnight blues, the edges of his sleeves swayed as he talked, small gold stars smiling and twinkling sweetly, oblivious to the dire situation. Zahi's face was calm, but his emerald green eyes betrayed his concern as he observed the plant's rapid growth. He fingered his lapis lazuli and jasper bracelet ~~apprehensive~~ [apprehensively], his lips pursed in foreboding. Ada looked at him ~~with worryingly~~ [worryingly]; his tanned face now sporting several ugly midnight purple bruises and a lash across the face from the plant's vicious tendrils.

On her right was Jack, the streetwise urchin from Victorian London. Jack's clothes were a stark contrast to the others'; ragged, patched-up, and stained with dirt, ~~grim~~ [grime] and soot from a life lived on the streets. His eyes darted around, as if looking for people to steal from, but there were no pockets to pick. His hair was a wild mess, with weeds and thorns, and his small, wiry frame was tense with frustration. His azure eyes darted around, widening as he saw the plant slowly advancing on them. "Run lads, ~~it's~~ [it's]

catching up!" He cried, jumping from the lab and sprinting down the ~~stair~~ [stairs] to the street below.

When Ada woke up that morning, she had doubted that the day would turn in such ~~as~~ [a] twist of events. The experiment had begun with such promise. Ada had theorised that by manipulating time, she could accelerate the growth of *Tempus plantae*, a rare fern known for its supposed time-altering properties. Using a carefully calibrated chrono-botanical chamber, she intended to speed up the plant's natural growth cycle to study its properties more quickly. But something had gone horribly wrong.

#3 The small fern, which should have taken days or even weeks to reach maturity, had instead grown to an enormous size in mere minutes. Its vines had burst from the containment chamber, spreading across the lab like wildfire. The temporal field, designed to control and contain the plant's growth, seemed to have amplified it instead, ~~fueling~~ [fuelling] an exponential explosion of life. The plant now towered over them, its leaves shimmering with an eerie, otherworldly glow, the air around it thick with the scent of sap and ozone.

As Zahi ran, the plant whipped out its long tendrils hungrily, reaching for one of the three. The barbed whips snaked serpentine across the cobblestone buildings, wrapping along Zahi's leg. He screamed out in pain as sharp thorns dug into his flesh. Crimson blood seeped through his cloak, staining the blues into rusty purple. The stars on his sleeves seemed to dim as he howled in pure agony. ~~Ava~~ [Ada] turned around with profound horror, and yelled for Jack to turn back. Jack's ~~eyed~~ [eyes] turned pale with shock as he ~~processes~~ [processed] the events. But, before ~~Ava~~ [Ada] could stutter out another word, the tendrils wrapped around her waist and pulled her in...