Section 1:

#1: "It was early in the morning at my science lab when I decided to do some experimenting during my lunch break. Since I was fascinated by plants, I decided to 'feed' it some chemicals. So I started off by mixing chemicals together, extracting monocles, and adding to water. Then, I added it to the plant. And what happened next was unexpected. The plant started rowing, and growing until it was the height of a fully grown man."

a. Strengths:

- Your writing creates intrigue and suspense, drawing the reader into the experimental process.
- You effectively convey the narrator's scientific curiosity and excitement.

b. Weaknesses: Lack of Scientific Precision Your description of the experimental process lacks scientific precision and clarity. The phrase "extracting monocles" is particularly confusing, as monocles are eyepieces, not chemical components. Additionally, the description of the plant's growth is vague and lacks specific details that would make the scene more vivid and scientifically plausible.

c. Exemplar: "I carefully combined a solution of auxins and gibberellins, then administered it to the plant. Within minutes, the stem began to elongate rapidly, stretching upwards until it towered over me at nearly two metres tall."

#2: "I jolted awake, my mind reeling from the vision. London in flames, zeppelins darkening the sky, the Thames boiled dry. "No," I muttered, "That's not how the Great War was supposed to go." I froze. The Great War. What Great War, I thought. This feeling of uncertainty washed through my body. Then it felt like it was getting erased from my memory."

a. Strengths:

- Your vivid imagery effectively conveys the chaotic and unsettling nature of the vision.
- The internal dialogue adds depth to the character's confusion and disorientation.

b. Weaknesses: Inconsistent Narrative Flow The sudden transition from the science experiment to a vision of an alternate timeline is jarring and lacks a clear connection. The leap from the plant experiment to a vision of the Great War feels disjointed, making it challenging for the reader to follow the narrative thread.

c. Exemplar: "As the plant continued to grow, my vision blurred. Suddenly, I found myself transported to a nightmarish version of London. The city was engulfed in flames, with zeppelins looming ominously overhead. The Thames had boiled away, leaving nothing but a parched riverbed. This couldn't be right – this wasn't the London I knew."

#3: "I ran down the streets and came across the Chronos Tree, which I found down the alleys. Nobody seemed to pay much attention to it and me. I found the timeline monitor, realising somebody had set it to go back into the past. Everything was going backward. Well not everything. I turned the handle, and time set forward. Then, I was absorbed back into my realm."

a. Strengths:

- Your introduction of the Chronos Tree adds an intriguing element of time manipulation to the story.
- The concept of a timeline monitor is creative and aligns well with the time-travel theme.

b. Weaknesses: Underdeveloped World-building The introduction of the Chronos Tree and timeline monitor feels abrupt and lacks sufficient context. Your writing doesn't provide enough details about how these elements fit into the larger world of the story, leaving the reader with many unanswered questions about the mechanics of time travel in this universe.

c. Exemplar: "As I navigated the winding alleys of 17th-century London, I stumbled upon an anachronistic sight – the Chronos Tree. Its metallic branches glinted with an otherworldly sheen, completely out of place in this era. At its base, I discovered the timeline monitor, its dials and gauges indicating a severe temporal disturbance."

Actionable Task: Rewrite the paragraph containing the plant experiment, focusing on providing more scientifically accurate details about the chemicals used and the plant's growth process. Ensure you research basic plant biology and growth hormones to make your description more plausible and engaging.

Overall Score: 40/50

Section 2: Revision Guidelines

Dear Journal

It's me again, Ada Lovelace the 2nd. Today my head exploded after what I had discovered. Let me explain in detail. #1 It was early in the morning at my science lab when I decided to do some experimenting during my lunch break. Since I was

fascinated by plants, I decided to 'feed' it some chemicals. So I started off by mixing chemicals together, extracting monocles, [extracting molecules,] and adding to water. Then, I added it to the plant. And what happened next was unexpected. The plant started rowing [growing], and growing until it was the height of a fully grown man. I thought – this is impossible – unless, "Jesus Christ," I whispered, "it's not drowning [growing] faster. It's skipping through time."**

After a few moments, my greenhouse started humming with temporal energy. "Remarkable!" I mused, "But how come it skips in ascending years?" My thought was interrupted by a voiceover in my lab. "Ada Lovelace, in the name of Your Majesty, step away from the plant." But instead, my feet lured me toward the evil plant.

#2 I jolted awake, my mind reeling from the vision. London in flames, zeppelins darkening the sky, the Thames boiled dry. "No," I muttered, "That's not how the Great War was supposed to go." I froze. The Great War. What Great War, I thought. This feeling of uncertainty washed through my body. Then it felt like it was getting erased from my memory.

I was amid the Great Fire of London, 1666, suddenly. I pinched myself to check if this was a dream. No, it couldn't be, I thought. This was real. Now it is real. I tried to remember. And remember, but nothing could come to my mind. Then I thought, I can't change anything. I am here to preserve the timeline, not misdirect it.

#3 I ran down the streets and came across the Chronos Tree, which I found down the alleys. Nobody seemed to pay much attention to it and me. I found the timeline monitor, realising somebody had set it to go back into the past. Everything was going backward. Well not everything. I turned the handle, and time set forward. Then, I was absorbed back into my realm.

Who thought that chemicals could lead me to an adventure. At least I destroyed the world and then rebuilt it. It felt nice to make the world peaceful again.

Yours, regard [regards] Ada Lovelace the second