

## Section 1:

#1: "I furrowed my brow as I examined the puny holes on the punch cards, clutched by my tensing hands. There was no mistaking it: some of these plants had skipped their growth stages, transmuting to a fully grown plant and then withering away in the blink of an eye. Others seemed to be frozen in time, with no sign of activity in the past few months, stumping us and perplexing even the most acquainted of botanists."

### a. Strengths:

- Vivid sensory details create a strong visual image
- Intriguing concept of plants with unusual growth patterns

b. Weakness: Inconsistent tense Your writing shifts between past and present tense, which can be confusing for readers. For instance, you begin with "I furrowed my brow" (past tense) but then use "There was no mistaking it" (present tense).

c. Exemplar: "I furrowed my brow as I examined the puny holes on the punch cards, clutched by my tensing hands. There had been no mistaking it: some of these plants had skipped their growth stages, transmuting to fully grown plants and then withering away in the blink of an eye."

#2: "I gulped, though I knew I had to do this. Placing our hands on the trunk of the temporal tree, we had effectively time-travelled into a period of burning buildings, flying Zeppelins and anti-aircraft guns unleashing the might of their firepower at the dirigibles. There was no mistaking it – it was the middle of the Great War."

### a. Strengths:

- Dramatic tension created through the character's hesitation
- Vivid description of the wartime scene

b. Weakness: Abrupt transition The sudden shift from the narrator's internal thoughts to the wartime scene is jarring. There's no clear indication of the time travel process or the character's immediate reaction to the new environment.

c. Exemplar: "I gulped, though I knew I had to do this. As we placed our hands on the trunk of the temporal tree, the world around us blurred and shifted. When my vision cleared, we found ourselves amidst burning buildings, with flying Zeppelins and anti-aircraft guns unleashing their firepower at the dirigibles above."

#3: "The stench of smoke infiltrated my nose, as I slowly realized the temporal tree had teleported me to the Great Fire of London in 1666. I watched in horror as the raging red flames consumed the houses, silencing the voices of the burnt. I had to help. Dragging a wooden boat to some screaming survivors, I hurriedly rushed back to the plant to transport me back to the present, though I could not shake off the feeling that something was wrong."

a. Strengths:

- Engaging use of sensory details to set the scene
- Demonstrates the protagonist's moral dilemma

b. Weakness: Underdeveloped action sequence Your description of the rescue attempt feels rushed and lacks detail. The rapid progression from realisation to action to return doesn't allow readers to fully engage with the gravity of the situation or the character's emotional state.

c. Exemplar: "The acrid stench of smoke infiltrated my nose as I slowly realised the temporal tree had teleported me to the Great Fire of London in 1666. Horrified, I watched raging red flames devour houses, silencing the screams of the trapped. My heart raced as I spotted a wooden boat nearby. With trembling hands, I dragged it towards the screaming survivors, knowing each second could change history irrevocably."

Actionable Task: Rewrite the third paragraph (#3), focusing on expanding the rescue scene. Ensure you include more sensory details and internal thoughts to slow down the pacing and increase tension.

Overall Score: 41/50

Section 2: Revision Guidelines

### **The Chrono-Botanical Conspiracy**

31/12/1899 – I furrowed my brow as I examined the puny holes on the punch cards, clutched by my tensing hands. There was no mistaking it: some of these plants had skipped their growth stages, transmuting to a fully grown plant and then withering away in the blink of an eye. Others seemed to be frozen in time, with no sign of activity in the past few months, stumping us and perplexing even the most acquainted of botanists. We had to accept the enigmatic truth – these specimens could bend the very fabric of time. #1

Our limited specimens of these temporal plants all radiated fluctuating waves, undetectable by our radio receivers. However, watches and other types of chronometers sped and lagged, in accordance with the ~~unmethodical~~ [erratic] recursion of waves. As my palpitating hands clutched my pocket-watch, I ~~realized~~ [realised] with a tingle down my spine that all these plants emanated similar vibes, all gesticulating at the same point of time.

I gulped, though I knew I had to do this. Placing our hands on the trunk of the temporal tree, we had effectively time-travelled into a period of burning buildings, flying Zeppelins and anti-aircraft guns unleashing the might of their firepower at the dirigibles. There was no mistaking it – it was the middle of the Great War. A horrible truth struck my mind. History was changing because of the chrono-plants. They effectively decided the world's fate. #2

I had to leave as soon as possible, to prevent history ~~turnage~~ [changing]. I was here to preserve history, but not to destroy it. My actions may positively affect the fate of the world, though I did not have the courage to take chances. I sweated at breakneck speed as the blast of bombs ~~ringed~~ [rang] through my ears. I clutched the trunk of the plant again, embracing any period it offered me.

The stench of smoke infiltrated my nose, as I slowly ~~realized~~ [realised] the temporal tree had teleported me to the Great Fire of London in 1666. I watched in horror as the raging red flames consumed the houses, silencing the voices of the burnt. I had to help. Dragging a wooden boat to some screaming survivors, I hurriedly rushed back to the plant to transport me back to the present, though I could not shake off the feeling that something was wrong. I cursed myself for my foolishness. I changed history. Now, I only had myself to blame if the world was unrecognisable. #3

~~However, my thoughts were cleared as I realized Victorian England was pretty much like before, though someone else perched on Nelson's column, the water flowing with more vigour.~~ [As my thoughts cleared, I realised Victorian England was much as it had been before, though someone else perched on Nelson's column, and the water flowed with more vigour.] The temporal plant was still, miraculously, safely growing in its pot, warping space-time around it. I had to spread the news of the special property of this plant.