

Section 1:

#1: "One dull, stormy day the heart of our tired living room tried to last another minute of pure torture. Everybody got a job and out of all the jobs, I got "clean the attic". The chore was nothing in comparison to anything you hated. You had to dust cobwebs, wear a mask to prevent you from getting a disease, organizing items and it was an "all-you-can-sneeze buffet"."

a. Strengths:

- Your use of vivid imagery creates a strong atmosphere.
- The phrase "all-you-can-sneeze buffet" adds humour to the description.

b. Weaknesses: Main issue: Inconsistent point of view Your writing switches between first and second person, which can be confusing for the reader. For instance, you start with "I got 'clean the attic'", but then switch to "You had to dust cobwebs". This inconsistency disrupts the flow of your narrative.

c. Exemplar: "One dull, stormy day, the heart of our tired living room tried to last another minute of pure torture. Everybody got a job, and out of all the jobs, I got 'clean the attic'. The chore was nothing in comparison to anything I hated. I had to dust cobwebs, wear a mask to prevent myself from getting a disease, organise items, and endure an 'all-you-can-sneeze buffet'."

#2: "The photograph fell from the old book, revealing a face I hadn't seen in years and memories I thought I had forgotten. I was in the photo. Smiling, though ragged, it was surely me. Me frozen in another time, another place. My face was as smooth as the photo itself. The other child smiled at me as if he wanted to take me on a adventure through time."

a. Strengths:

- Your description of the photograph effectively conveys a sense of nostalgia.
- The metaphor of being "frozen in another time" is evocative.

b. Weaknesses: Main issue: Run-on sentences and punctuation errors Your writing contains several run-on sentences and punctuation errors that make it difficult to follow. For example, "The photograph fell from the old book, revealing a face I hadn't seen in years and memories I thought I had forgotten" is a run-on sentence lacking proper punctuation.

c. Exemplar: "The photograph fell from the old book, revealing a face I hadn't seen in years and memories I thought I had forgotten. I was in the photo, smiling, though ragged. It was surely me, frozen in another time, another place. My face was as smooth as the photo itself. The other child smiled at me as if he wanted to take me on an adventure through time."

#3: "When I got back from the shops, I placed the two albums in a gigantic bookshelf and then, I had an idea. Every milestone, we're going to have an event. An event that no one would forget will be decided to do, take a picture of a significant part of it and sort it out in the albums. My family all agreed and I noticed that history is repeating and always will repeat in our family."

a. Strengths:

- Your idea of creating new memories and preserving them is heartwarming.
- The concept of history repeating itself provides a nice thematic closure.

b. Weaknesses: Main issue: Unclear and convoluted sentences Some of your sentences are difficult to understand due to their structure and phrasing. For instance, "An event that no one would forget will be decided to do, take a picture of a significant part of it and sort it out in the albums" is confusing and needs clarification.

c. Exemplar: "When I got back from the shops, I placed the two albums on a gigantic bookshelf. Then, I had an idea. For every milestone, we'd have an event - one that no one would forget. We'd decide on the event, take a picture of a significant moment, and add it to the albums. My family all agreed, and I realised that history was repeating itself, as it always will in our family."

Actionable task: Rewrite the opening paragraph (#1), focusing on maintaining a consistent point of view throughout. Ensure you stick to either first-person or third-person narration, but don't mix the two.

Overall score: 40/50

Section 2: Revision Guidelines

~~One dull, stormy day the heart of our tired living room tried to last another minute of pure torture.~~ [One dull, stormy day, the heart of our tired living room tried to last another minute of pure torture.] Everybody got a job and out of all the jobs, I got "clean the attic". The chore was nothing in comparison to anything you hated. You had to dust cobwebs, wear a mask to prevent you from getting a disease, ~~organizing~~ [organising] items and it was an ~~"all-you-can-sneeze buffet"~~ [an "all-you-can-sneeze buffet"]. It was a pattern until I saw something shiny, glimmering in the pile. It was a dusty book, fragile and ancient

with a golden spine, made of oak wood. The first thing in my 35-year life that was in an attic that impressed me. Pictures inside the book sprang to life, welcoming me and without hesitation, I flipped to the very first page of the forgotten book. There, laid a single photograph.

#1 I took out a photo from which I figured out was an album. The smooth, thin, single piece of paper stood out the children beaming at me. The faces looked similar but I realized [realised] something. #2 The photograph fell from the old book, revealing a face I hadn't seen in years and memories I thought I had forgotten. I was in the photo. Smiling, though ragged, it was surely me. Me frozen in another time, another place. My face was as smooth as the photo itself. The other child smiled at me as if he wanted to take me on a adventure through time.

I flipped through another page. A wave of nostalgia brushed against me. It was myself, at the calm, soothing beach. That time I was about eleven years old. It was not like any other beach. The seagulls chirped with excitement and the waves were playing with each other. Boy, what a day it was. A cave and no unplanned winds. No disasters, it wasn't crowded. It was just another world in another dimension and my heart always ringed of excitement, Eager to see what happens next. I saw many memorable milestones as the tide of nostalgia went over me rapidly, wishing I was there every single moment.

That was the end of my journey through time and I knew I had to do the same thing my parents used to do but except for the "Throw it in the attic" part of course. So, I randomly made up a ~~excuse~~ [an excuse] to go to the shops and I bought the exact thing I've been looking for. An album with a gold lining, and a ~~oak~~ [an oak] exterior. At that specific moment a memory burst into my head and it was the exact moment my parents bought me their album. They were shopping for groceries but they randomly stumbled upon the book store. I also did the weekly shopping so no one would get suspicious and not trust me anymore.

#3 When I got back from the shops, I placed the two albums in a gigantic bookshelf and then, I had an idea. Every milestone, we're going to have an event. An event that no one would forget will be decided to do, take a picture of a significant part of it and sort it out in the albums. My family all agreed and I noticed that history is repeating and always will repeat in our family.