

Section 1:

#1: Opening paragraph a. Strengths:

- Vivid imagery to describe the developers
- Strong emotional tone setting the scene

b. Weaknesses: Overuse of adjectives Your description of the developers, while colourful, relies heavily on a string of adjectives that can feel overwhelming. For instance, "Their great, corpulent triple chins enveloped their plump, flakey neck" contains multiple descriptors that may distract from the main point.

c. Exemplar: "The developers' eyes gleamed with greed, their words dripping with false promises of profit and progress."

#2: Middle section (Mia's initial efforts) a. Strengths:

- Good pacing of events
- Demonstrates teamwork and diverse tactics

b. Weaknesses: Lack of specific challenges While you mention their efforts, there's a lack of concrete obstacles they face. For example, "Despite the boiling anger and frustration, they still continued relentlessly" doesn't provide specific challenges they encountered.

c. Exemplar: "Despite their petition gaining thousands of signatures, the developers dismissed it as 'anti-progress', forcing Mia and her friends to reassess their strategy."

#3: Climax and resolution a. Strengths:

- Includes a moment of doubt and decision-making
- Satisfying resolution

b. Weaknesses: Rushed conclusion The final decision and aftermath feel rushed. For instance, "As they gripped the edges of their seat, the council prepared to announce their final decision" quickly jumps to the celebration without exploring the tension or immediate reactions.

c. Exemplar: "As the council deliberated, Mia's heart raced. The silence stretched on, each second feeling like an eternity, until finally..."

Actionable task: Rewrite the climax scene, focusing on building tension and detailing the immediate reactions of Mia, her friends, and the developers when the decision is

announced. Ensure to identify specific emotions and physical responses to make the scene more engaging.

Overall score: 42/50

Section 2: Revision Guidelines

The Great Central Park Challenge

Mia gazed in fearful disbelief, staring at the bald [balding] developers as they hissed out words of deceit, poisoning the otherwise untrammelled skies with their evil. Their malicious eyes seethed with greed, their potbellies barely restricted by their Gainsborough suspenders. Their great, corpulent triple chins enveloped their plump, flakey [flaky] neck as they radiated words of avarice and self-benefit. False promises drifted out, "Unprecedented profit margin... an unfathomable J-curve in revenue... the stunning capital appreciation...abysmal disbursements." #1

She shut her eyes, not being able to bear any more lies. She thought of the world as it would become—towering buildings encroaching on the verdant fields, the monotonous drilling bleeding out children's laughter. The innocent animals are [would be] forced to scavenge the streets in desperate spurts of hunger. No, she thought, No greedy millionaire is going to destroy the park – not on my watch!

The next afternoon, Mia sat nervously, alone in Tom's Restaurant. Suddenly, the familiar ringing of the front bell filled the air as Jerry and Layla strolled in. Jerry, adorned in a flannel T-shirt and oversized sweatpants, looked up from his phone – his glasses slightly ajar. Meanwhile, Layla confidently trudged in with a stack of signs and a packet of markers and pens. They hastily got to work, with Jerry effortlessly covering the media – launching a @SaveThePark petition, requesting that supporters share a favourite memory of their park. Layla designed activist signs and protests whilst Mia contacted local authorities. Soon afterwards, there had already been thousands of responses from people fighting for their beloved green park, fighting so that the entrepreneurs don't exploit what has been theirs for a hundred years.

Yet still, the developers refused to budge, dismissing it as mere 'anti-progress' and disregarding it as a 'minor setback'. Despite the boiling anger and frustration, they still continued relentlessly; holding large protests and peaceful riots, rallying strikes and soliciting officials. But their true battle was still waiting to be fought. #2

The time truly came as the city council finally decided to make the ultimate move on the park's fate – whether it stays the way it is, or is altered 'for the better' by the lucrative

entrepreneurs. The council need [needed] realistic evidence to make it's [its] decision, and once it's made, there's no going back.

Without hesitation, the developers proposed their side of the claim, illustrating how they will alter the park for the better. They spoke about how the money would help fuel our society and how the implementation of recreational facilities can 'enhance the park's performance and enjoyability.' Mia's group wavered. "What if they can actually make it better?" Layla whispered.

Mia was torn between two alternatives, to stick to the original plan and lose public credibility, or accept a risky compromise that could be more appealing than the original plan. One day, as she peacefully strolled through the fields of the park, she noticed a natural uniqueness of it. She realised that no artificial development could ever improve the beauty that lay in the park. She realised the park was enjoyable and beautiful because of it's [its] natural wonders and history. She realised that this beauty doesn't lay in it's [its] future, but in what it is.

She returned to her friends with rejuvenated energy and morale. "No we can't compromise," Mia said, "Even if we let them take a small chunk, who knows how much more they will want? After all, a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush."

In the final days before the ultimate jurisdiction, they worked tirelessly, concocting videos highlighting the beauty and natural history of the park, emphasizing[emphasising] that it's [its] nature and not artificiality that makes the park so precious. They gathered expert advice on the effects of climate change and pollution, as well as unearthing the true motive behind the developers. They even held a gathering so that people could witness what they were fighting for.

As they gripped the edges of their seat, the council prepared to announce their final decision. And after a deafening silence and excruciating wait, it was finally revealed. The city park cannot be altered – by any means. The supporters erupted into applause and excitement as cathartic tears of relief streamed down Mia's face. They'd done it. They saved Central Park! #3

That evening, they sat in the flowering fields of Central Park, watching as the sun dipped under the horizon – their faces illuminated by a warm, apricot glow. Maybe, they thought, it's better to fight a losing side than join the wrong.