

## Section 1:

#1 "Zack weaved through the bustling walkway... another dull, desolate mall?" Strengths:

- Strong sensory details in describing the setting, particularly the "quirky letters sprawling across the heading like a spindly finger"
- Effective use of rhetorical questions to convey the protagonist's emotional state

Weaknesses: Tone Inconsistency → Your writing shifts abruptly between descriptive and accusatory tones, particularly in phrases like "soulless families" and "heartless creatures." This creates a disconnect in the narrative voice and weakens the emotional impact.

Exemplar: "Zack weaved through the bustling walkway, observing the diverse shopkeepers who had poured their hearts into their businesses - from the artisanal juice bars with their distinctive hand-painted signs to the vintage milk bars preserving local history."

#2 "Where else would I have the opportunity... shoppers." Strengths:

- Memorable character introduction with Scottie and his "flaming bagpipes"
- Effective build-up of community stakes

Weaknesses: Clarity and Flow → Your ideas jump between thoughts without smooth transitions, particularly from "precious skatepark where he was born" to "ecosystem of wonder." The repetition of "precious areas" and "prized areas" creates redundancy.

Exemplar: "Scottie's passionate cry about his flaming bagpipes echoed Zack's realisation - this wasn't just about his beloved skatepark, but about preserving the entire community's vibrant culture."

#3 "As the day of the rebellion approached... their inner senses." Strengths:

- Vivid imagery in describing the community's artistic response
- Strong emotional payoff in the resolution

Weaknesses: Pacing Issues → Your conclusion feels rushed, particularly in the developer's sudden capitulation. The pivotal moment needs more tension and detail to feel earned.

Exemplar: "The developer's announcement came after a long moment of silence, his words carrying across the crowd like ripples on water: 'Your dedication to this community has shown us what truly matters.'"

Actionable Task: Rewrite the first paragraph focusing on establishing a consistent emotional tone - take one specific location (like the juice bar or milk bar) and develop it fully through detailed observation rather than judgment.

Overall Score: 42/50

## Section 2:

Zack weaved through the bustling walkway, where millions of unaware people chatted away enthusiastically while racing at top speed to their destinations. ~~Why did they not care? Were they some heartless creatures without a love for anything but money?~~ [What drove their hurried pace, their seeming indifference to the changes ahead?] #1 Skating past juice bars with quirky letters sprawling across the heading like a spindly finger, he remembered how they were ~~ran~~ [run] by ~~soulless~~ [hardworking] families who actually put effort into their juices. Continuing along the sturdy path, he saw the antique milk bars with Elvis Memorabilia and his heart began to beat faster as he contemplated the decision deeply. How could they want to transform the hard-working, honest area into another dull, desolate mall? Zack felt a sudden urge to fight back and not accept defeat on his behalf and the ~~communities~~ [community].

#2 "Where else would I have the opportunity to play my flaming bagpipes?" cried Scottie, the kilted street performer. At this moment, Zack realised that not only his precious skatepark where he was born, was at stake, but the whole ecosystem of wonder and exploration was as well. Other people's precious areas. Other people's prized areas. ~~Wait, that would mean~~ [This meant] most of the community would be willing to accept Zack's rebellion. Well, other than ~~sull, mind-reeking~~ [sullen, mindless] shoppers. Phoning his best friend Max they both agreed to meet at the park at half past three to ~~imlore on~~ [explore] what they could do to make an impact ~~to~~ [on] society.

"So the question is what can we do?" inquired Zack staring at Max as he skimmed stones across a water's thin surface causing ripples. They ~~poth~~ [both] stood stuck in place pondering for a ~~wfew~~ [few] moments. "Oh, I know we can start a protest or a rebellion, in that case we would have majority of the community and it just might send the stubborn developers away," gasped Max wheezing for air. "That's absolute genius, and I can use my art skills to design posters for advertising our point across," Zack continued excitedly. "Amazing," they both surprisingly cried in unison as they jumped up and ran back to Zack's house to make a start on their project which had a lot at stake.

#3 As the day of the rebellion approached, Zack felt hopeful and determined. The boardwalk came alive with creativity and spirit ~~of~~ [as] the community joined together in a way he hadn't ~~expect~~ [expected]. Riots of pleas and determination rung across the neighbourhood as people marched down in ~~ete~~ [queue]. Artists painted murals, celebrating their amazing culture, and they used a variety of vibrant colours to make a massive banner celebrating the community. The silenced developers stood there rooted in place eyes wide in pure disbelief. They had been outdone. One with a pot-~~bellie~~ [belly] and curled mustache [moustache] stood up and cleared his throat. "I would like to say that we are impressed by your efforts and therefore the demolition has been cancelled," he said as he retreated back to his original spot. The community erupted in hoots of laughter, joy and happiness at their well-earned success. Zack high-fived Max mid-air as a

wave of accomplishment cleansed their inner senses. They had done it. Just two young boys with a desire to save their community.