

Section 1:

#1 [First paragraph] Strengths:

- Vivid sensory details create a strong atmosphere ("reek of burnt ash", "words lingered like a sharp sting")
- Effective use of character reactions to build tension ("jaw dropped", "heart nearly skipped a beat")

Weaknesses: Run-on Descriptions Your writing includes multiple adjectives and details that crowd the sentences, diminishing their impact. "sneakily but warily eavesdropped on a small bunch of onesie suited green eyed developers" contains too many descriptors that slow the pacing.

Exemplar: "Mia stood frozen by the Bethesda Fountain, watching a group of developers in matching suits gesture at the park around them. Their cigarette smoke carried fragments of conversation: 'unprecedented profits... unfathomable gains...'"

#2 [Second paragraph] Strengths:

- Clear establishment of stakes and conflict
- Good integration of character motivation and action

Weaknesses: Inconsistent Pacing Your narrative rushes through important plot points without giving them proper weight. "In an instant, she was upstairs already dialling her friends numbers" skips over potentially meaningful moments of determination and planning.

Exemplar: "Mia burst through her front door, taking the stairs two at a time. Her hands trembled as she dialled, knowing every second counted."

#3 [Final paragraph] Strengths:

- Creates satisfying resolution
- Includes emotional payoff for characters

Weaknesses: Rushed Resolution Your conclusion speeds through crucial moments without fully developing the emotional impact. "The developers were breath-taken at our underlying effort and decided to call of the construction" oversimplifies what should be a hard-won victory.

Exemplar: "The developers studied our petition in tense silence. Finally, their leader nodded, a grudging respect in his eyes. 'Construction's cancelled,' he announced, and our cheers echoed across Central Park."

Actionable Task: Rewrite the first paragraph focusing on selecting 2-3 key descriptive details that best convey the atmosphere and characters' emotions, rather than including every possible detail.

Overall Score: 42/50

Section 2:

Mia stood in absolute, stunned silence, near the majestic Bethesda Fountain, as she ~~sneakily but warily~~ [cautiously] eavesdropped on a small bunch of ~~onesie-suited~~ [uniformly dressed] green-eyed developers who gestured enthusiastically at the lush green expanse around them. The wealthy men stood, triple chins obscuring their necks as another reek of burnt ash swept across the atmosphere. ~~The cause of this was because,~~ [This was because] the men were smoking obscene amounts of unhealthy, toxic cigarettes. Their words lingered like a sharp sting in the air: "unprecedented profits... unfathomable capital gains..." Mia's jaw dropped to the floor and her heart nearly skipped a beat. No this could not be happening. #1

Ten ~~percent~~ [per cent] of the whole Central Park was going to be cast away for commercial use. As a rightful citizen and a young teenager she felt the urge to leave the topic unsettled. She would not let the developers win the battle this time. Running back to her house as fast as her puny, scrawny legs could carry her, she was huffing and puffing when she finally arrived. In an instant, she was upstairs already dialling her friends [friends'] numbers shaking in anticipation and readiness to serve right for the nature lovers of the community. While she waited for her friends to arrive she researched a bit more about the excavation happening at the park. Apparently, if you collected a petition with one hundred and fifty votes, the excavation would be cancelled and the majority would rule. There was just one huge problem with that. The excavation was this afternoon. #2

After briefly filling in her friends with the gossip and news, they were ready to vow their absolute best for the sake of the community. To their luck, Jim's aunt was the head of the Sydney Art Museum and she totally approved without a hint of reluctance and she thought it was an amazing idea because, as an artist ~~they~~ [they] should be one with nature. One by one artists chatting away exuberantly came to sign our petition with ginormous

[enormous] smiles across the face and we even earned a few pat on the backs and words of praise. We decided to finish up at lunch time to count the votes and enjoy some [tantalising] take-away fast-food.

149 votes! Just one more vote, how difficult could it be was what Mia thought but for the next three hours life bullied us. Thirty more minutes until the excavation! Oh no! Mia was hit by a wave of frustration and ~~trepidation~~ [trepidation], fearing the unknown. Then she remembered, that they forgot to let Jim's aunt sign it. Racing back furiously to the library Mia was greeted abruptly by his aunt! "I knew you guys would come back," she said with a broad smile tipped across her face. Signing it swiftly she pulled us all in for a group hug as we all stared at ~~her~~ [her] in awe. "Off you go darlings, you have a place to be," she shooed us off with the flick of her hand. Again, we raced like headless chickens back to Central Park just at three thirty on the dot. The developers were breath-taken at our underlying effort and decided to ~~call-off~~ [call off] the construction. We stood there arms in the air standing triumphantly at our clean victory. We had done it! We had saved the natural environment of our city. #3