

Section 1:

#1 "She imagined skyscrapers burning through the charcoal skies, and the luscious, emerald trees deforested into an apocalypse of buildings. Beads of sweat were dripping down from her bushy eyebrows, onto her polka dots skirt."

Strengths:

- Vivid imagery creates a strong emotional impact
- Effective use of descriptive adjectives like "charcoal" and "emerald"

Weakness: **Fragmented Imagery** Your opening imagery jumps too quickly between visual elements without establishing clear connections. The transition from apocalyptic vision to physical description feels abrupt with phrases like "beads of sweat were dripping" following immediately after "apocalypse of buildings."

Exemplar: "As she imagined skyscrapers piercing the charcoal skies, her heart raced. The vision of luscious, emerald trees giving way to an apocalypse of steel and glass sent beads of sweat trickling down her face, dampening her polka dot skirt."

#2 "Their stout, yet greedy potbellies were on the brink of snapping the intense-working suspenders. Their beady eyes showed a tint of green, and their heads were void of any hair."

Strengths:

- Creative character description
- Strong use of metaphorical language

Weakness: **Over-caricatured Description** Your characterisation relies heavily on stereotypical villainous traits. Phrases like "greedy potbellies" and "beady eyes showed a tint of green" feel exaggerated and reduce the complexity of your antagonists.

Exemplar: "Their well-fed frames strained against expensive suspenders, while their calculating eyes assessed the park's value in cold, numerical terms."

#3 "Look, all we want is the best for our citizens so plea—" His booming, microphone-amplified voice was cut off by the riot trampling over his voided, perfect leather jacket, into a smudge of black."

Strengths:

- Dynamic action sequence
- Effective use of interruption for dramatic effect

Weakness: Resolution Rush Your climactic moment feels rushed and oversimplified. The immediate surrender after the jacket incident ("Ok ok fine!") undermines the complexity of the conflict you've built up.

Exemplar: "His amplified platitudes about 'citizens' best interests' died in his throat as the surge of protesters advanced, leaving his pristine leather jacket trampled in their wake – a symbolic victory that marked the beginning of real negotiations."

Actionable Task: Rewrite the businessmen's introduction scene, focusing on subtle character details that reveal their motivations rather than relying on physical stereotypes. Include at least three specific mannerisms or behaviours that suggest their priorities without explicitly stating them.

Overall Score: 42/50

Section 2:

She imagined skyscrapers burning through the charcoal skies, and the luscious, emerald trees deforested into an apocalypse of buildings. Beads of sweat were dripping down from her bushy eyebrows, onto her ~~polka-dots~~ [polka-dot] skirt. #1 She was sprinting by the Bethesda fountain, when she caught a glimpse of two businessmen. Their stout, yet greedy potbellies were on the brink of snapping the ~~intense-working~~ [hard-working] suspenders. #2 Their beady eyes showed a tint of green, and their heads were void of any hair. Their ~~mouths~~ [mouths] were mumbling unfathomable jargon. "Spectacular Capital gains... Unprecedented return on investment...". Mia was about to convince them to rethink chopping down the forest, but just then, a stubby boy asked "~~what~~ [What] will happen to the squirrels?" His answer? The man replied "Dead." ~~he~~ [He] poked his blood red tongue out and crossed his eyes, sending the boy pounding away. ~~Maria~~ [Mia] had to do something! Later, at a coffee shop, Mia had assembled her gang. Tom, the tech savvy, who was furiously smashing away at his ~~Macbook~~ [MacBook], said, "Leave the social media to me!" His AR glasses shining brightly, and his ~~iPhone~~ [iPhone] 16 vibrating like an earthquake from the notifications. Maria, who had a kaleidoscope of paint ~~stain~~ [stains] splashed across her shirt, exclaimed "My cousin works full-time as an artist in the Guggenheim! Maybe he could help with the posters." Her Irish accent contrasted with the

strong English accent of Tom. "We got this in the bag!" Shouted Mia. STOMP! STOMP! "We want our jobs back and we want more houses!" ~~an~~ [An] ear splitting booming chant of protesters were marching in a uniform array, with torn clothes and red faces. Mia turned her thoughts just as quickly as she made them. "Maybe not..." "Wait, guys, if we can turn the hearts of these protesters, maybe we really can save the national park!" Tom pitched his idea to the group, and they nodded in agreement. They flashed out of the café and appeared in front of the protesters, who quickly halted in front of the children. "Look, I know life has been difficult for you, without your jobs, or houses, but imagine the lush forests being cut down and replaced with UGLY buildings, life would be even worse right? So stand against the buildings, and for the forest!" Maria shouted. There was a moment of awkward silence, but then an echoing cheer erupted from the protesters. Maria tossed pencils to the crowd, and the signs went from "We want jobs!" to "We want Central Park!" The riot was heard throughout New York, and officials were sent down to discuss. #3 "Look, all we want is the best for our citizens so plea—" His booming, microphone-amplified voice was cut off by the riot trampling over his voided, perfect leather jacket, into a smudge of black. "Aaah! Ok ok fine! We won't cut down your 'precious' park." He spluttered. But the deed was done! Mia's thoughts of black skies and building vanished. The park remained green, and everyone received a job in the end. Mia, Tom, and Maria celebrated by having a late night picnic in the park, reminiscing about the day's events, and their success.