

Section 1:

#1: The opening and description of developers Strengths: a) Your vivid imagery creates a strong visual scene. b) You effectively establish the conflict between Mia and the developers.

Weakness: Overuse of negative descriptions Your portrayal of the developers relies heavily on exaggerated, grotesque physical attributes. For instance, "Their pot bellies stained against the fragile suspenders, creaking with the weight of such a large stomach as their plump thick necks jiggled, their triple chins flapping in the wind." This approach can distract from the real issues at hand and potentially alienate readers.

Exemplar: "The developers huddled together, their voices rising with excitement as they discussed potential profits. Their casual disregard for the park's beauty and importance was evident in the way they gestured carelessly towards the lush greenery, seeing only dollar signs where Mia saw irreplaceable nature."

#2: The meeting at Tom's Noms Strengths: a) You show Mia working with her friends to develop a plan. b) The introduction of different strategies (social media, artist support) adds depth to their approach.

Weakness: Underdeveloped character interactions Your writing doesn't fully explore the dynamics between Mia and her friends. The dialogue is brief and doesn't reveal much about their personalities or relationships. For example, "'I can handle social media,' said Zack, already typing furiously on his phone" doesn't give us insight into Zack's character beyond his tech-savviness.

Exemplar: "'I can handle social media,' Zack said, his eyes lighting up with enthusiasm. He was already typing furiously on his phone, ideas spilling out faster than his fingers could move. 'We could create a viral hashtag, maybe #SaveCentralPark or #GreenNotGreed. What do you think, Mia?'"

#3: The City Council speech Strengths: a) You show Mia taking decisive action by speaking to the City Council. b) The speech touches on the emotional and practical importance of the park.

Weakness: Abrupt transition and lack of build-up Your writing jumps suddenly from the Yankee Stadium to Mia addressing the City Council, without showing the journey or challenges that led to this moment. This misses an opportunity to build tension and showcase Mia's growth. The speech itself is brief and doesn't fully capture the culmination of Mia's efforts.

Exemplar: "Mia took a deep breath, her hands trembling slightly as she approached the podium. The faces of the City Council members loomed before her, some curious, others skeptical. She thought of all the people who had shared their park memories, of the artists who had painted Central Park's beauty, of her friends who had worked tirelessly by her side. Drawing strength from these thoughts, she began to speak. 'Central Park isn't just trees and grass,' she said, her voice growing stronger with each word. 'It's the lungs of our city, a living museum of nature, and a sanctuary for millions. To develop it would be to lose a piece of our city's soul.'"

Actionable task: Rewrite the City Council speech scene, focusing on Mia's emotional journey leading up to this moment. Describe her nerves, her preparation, and include at least three specific arguments she makes to convince the council. This will help add depth to Mia's character and make the resolution feel more impactful.

Overall score: 43/50

Section 2: Revision Guidelines

Mia's sneakers pounded the pavement as she raced through the winding paths of Central Park, the early morning mist still clinging to the trees, her mind reeling from the news headline she'd just read on her phone: "City Council Considers Proposal to Develop 20% of Central Park for Commercial Use.

#1 Blood pounding in her ears, she skidded to a stop outside Central Park, stunned as a group of developers greedily discussed the money they could make, spittle flying from their mouths. Their pot bellies stained against the fragile suspenders, creaking with the weight of such a large stomach as their plump thick necks jiggled, their triple chins flapping in the wind. Their sinister pig-eyes raked over the innocent green expanse around them. Their mouths shot poisonous words, tainting the environment around them, flaky yellow skin crusting off as their yellowed teeth gnashed together. Their breath reeked of the smell of cigarettes, the smoky air thickening around them as their twig like arm waved around, dark circles under their eyes deepening. As the sun slowly sank below the horizon and the developers waddled away, Mia silently vowed to care for this park, no matter what. The park had been here for over 150 years, and she wasn't going to let them destroy it.

#2 The bell in ~~Toms~~ [Tom's] Noms jingled as the trio made their ~~way-way~~ [way] inside, plonking themselves into a seat. 'I can handle social media,' said Zack, already typing furiously on his phone. 'My cousin works at the Guggenheim,' added Leila. 'Maybe we can get some artist support?' Mia grinned. This might just work." As they exited, they suddenly heard a loud chanting. Their work had been cut ~~for~~ [out for] them. Mobs of

people swarmed as they furiously intoned about jobs and progress. Mia's heart fell. It seemed impossible.

Hurrying to Times Square, a shock was waiting for them. All the tourists parted as a cheery group of green-clad dancers pranced through, singing joyous songs about life and nature. Fueled [Fuelled] by the determination and hope in their eyes, they clambered upon the Rock. "At the Top of the Rock, Mia and her friends lined up for the CentralParkChallenge. 'Show us your favourite park memory!' Zack called out, his drone camera hovering to capture the Manhattan skyline – and the green oasis at its centre. A stern voice boomed from the radio. "These kids don't understand what we are going through, [it intoned,] as Mia fought back tears, biting her lip. They had gone so far and she wasn't going to give up now.

#3 Moments later, she was spectating the match when she heard her team name called out. The roar of the crowd at Yankee Stadium was deafening, but Mia could hardly believe her ears. 'And now,' the announcer boomed, 'let's hear it for the Central Park Challenge team! These young New Yorkers are fighting to keep our city green!' Silently, she hurriedly stood up onto the podium and spoke. Mia's voice shook as she addressed the City Council. 'Central Park isn't just trees and grass,' she said. 'It's the lungs of our city, the place where memories are made, where nature and urban life coexist.