

## Section 1:

#1 "Hey Rick, come over here" said dad as he took off his disgusting worn out boots. "I'm coming, just finishing my schoolwork" I lied as I finished fixing the floor to my diminutive, grimy room. I walked over to my dad and saw him holding a new pickaxe."

### Strengths:

- Strong sensory details that establish the setting's gritty atmosphere
- Effective use of dialogue to introduce characters naturally

Weaknesses: Dialogue Mechanics and Punctuation → Your dialogue lacks proper punctuation and formatting throughout this section. The quotation marks are inconsistent, and dialogue tags aren't properly punctuated. For example: "Hey Rick, come over here" should include a comma before the closing quotation mark.

Exemplar: "Hey Rick, come over here," said Dad as he took off his disgusting, worn-out boots.

#2 "Tuesday at school was history day, and the history teacher was the most revolting and mean hag in the country. She would pull students by their ears and smack them with the cane if they got even 1 question wrong."

### Strengths:

- Vivid characterisation of the antagonistic teacher figure
- Clear establishment of the harsh educational environment

Weaknesses: Show Don't Tell → Your description relies heavily on direct statements rather than allowing the reader to experience the teacher's cruelty through specific scenes. The characterisation feels rushed and melodramatic with phrases like "most revolting and mean hag."

Exemplar: Every Tuesday, our history teacher's shadow would darken the doorway, her cane tapping ominously against the floorboards as she surveyed our trembling class.

#3 "He looked at me like he was dreaming and I didn't know how to react. I bolted at him and hugged the life out of him for what felt like an eternity until he wheezed is it really you rick?"

### Strengths:

- Emotional reunion scene with genuine sentiment

- Good use of time dilation to emphasise the moment

Weaknesses: Sentence Structure Coherence → Your sentences run together without proper punctuation or transitions, particularly in dialogue. The emotional impact is diminished by unclear sentence boundaries and missing quotation marks.

Exemplar: He looked at me as if I were a dream, his eyes wide with disbelief. When I embraced him, time seemed to stop until his wheezed whisper broke the silence: "Is it really you, Rick?"

Actionable Task: Rewrite the reunion scene (final paragraph) focusing specifically on rhythm and pacing. Break down the emotional moments into distinct sentences, and ensure each piece of dialogue is properly formatted with appropriate punctuation and tags.

**Overall Score: 41/50**

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Section 2:

#1 ~~"Hey Rick, come over here" said dad~~ ["Hey Rick, come over here," said Dad] as he took off his disgusting ~~worn out~~ [worn-out] boots. ~~"I'm coming, just finishing my schoolwork" I lied~~ ["I'm coming, just finishing my schoolwork," I lied] as I finished fixing the floor to my diminutive, grimy room. I walked over to my dad and saw him holding a new pickaxe. ~~"what's that for"~~ ["What's that for?"] ~~it's~~ [It's] for my upgrade to a bridge material finder. ~~"That's great" I say.~~ ["That's great," I say.] Soon after he showed me his new pickaxe, I took off my coat and I went to bed.

The next morning, I woke up to the gruesome sound of people firing guns and screaming in the ~~streets~~ tarnished streets of 1902 downtown Manhattan. As I went to get my tin food box and get ready for school, I couldn't help but notice how depressed my dad looked. It looked like he had never wanted to get upgraded to a bridge materialist miner. I pondered on It as I walked the overcrowded streets to school. My school was a public school where there were no windows, only 4 textbooks and the teachers only came 3 times a week. I didn't find it fair at the time but now I ~~realize~~ [realise] what a hard time the teachers had.

#2 Tuesday at school was history day, and the history teacher was the most revolting and mean hag in the country. She would pull students by their ears and smack them with the cane if they got even 1 question wrong. Depressingly, this life continued for 6 years until I turned 17 and got into an extremely good school for engineering. I told them that I would come to their school and I hoped my dad would agree.

He didn't. He started shouting his lungs out at me saying things like ~~"Our family have been bridge makers for generations!!!"~~ ["Our family has been bridge makers for generations!"] and ~~"I have worked all my life as a bridge maker for you"~~ ["I have worked all my life as a bridge maker for you!"] I left him after 3 weeks of nonstop chaos ~~realizing~~ [realising] that my peace of mind and my engineering passion was much more important than some bridge building. When I set off, my dad was happy and I couldn't understand how he could be so apathetic towards my love for engineering. Upon arrival at the school, I ~~realized~~ [realised] that I had undoubtedly done the right thing. The school had everything, ~~it~~ [it] had a cafeteria, a lake, a sports field, over 1,000 dormitories and it had a great, welcoming community, ~~it~~ [it] was perfect. I sat on my cushioned bed in a room where there was no mould growing on the walls and in the cabinets and get this... It had its own bathroom, but I couldn't get my dad off my mind. He was like a thundering cloud following me around ready to strike my bubble of guilt and pop it. After a short 2 years of never ending homework and 9 hours of lessons a day, at 19 years old I finally graduated, it was the most ecstatic feeling ever. Graduation felt like my life was fulfilled and I felt reborn. Though, there was a part of my [me] that was missing, it was my dad. I hadn't seen him for 2 whole years and my bubble of guilt was [had] finally popped.

#3 I took the next train home to Manhattan and I went to see my dad, I found him at his apartment and I was Dumbfounded at how frail he had gotten. ~~He was sitting on his chair looking at the wall with his bruised and blistered hands clutching a photo of me. He looked at me like he was dreaming and I didn't know how to react.~~ [He sat in his chair, staring at the wall, his bruised and blistered hands clutching a photo of me. When he saw me, his eyes widened as if he were dreaming.] I bolted at him and hugged the life out of him for what felt like an eternity until he wheezed ~~is it really you rick?~~ ["Is it really you, Rick?"] ~~Yes, it's me~~ ["Yes, it's me,"] I said. I told him of my ultimate success and how I was already the CEO of a prominent global engineering firm and I had made \$700,000 pounds (107,827,620 AUD in ~~today's~~ [today's] money) He was flabbergasted. I bought him a good house at the riverside and we lived together and had tons of fun on our new boat until his passing.