

Section 1:

#1 "Rick's hands moved mechanically at his workstation, his mind elsewhere. Hidden beneath the floorboards lay evidence of the factory's darkest secrets – violations that haunted his conscience."

Strengths:

- Effective establishment of tension through sensory details
- Strong opening hook that introduces the internal conflict

Weaknesses: Disconnected Narrative Flow → The transition between physical actions and internal thoughts feels abrupt. The jump from mechanical movements to factory secrets needs a stronger bridge to connect these elements.

Exemplar: "Rick's hands moved mechanically at his workstation, his thoughts drifting to what lay hidden beneath the floorboards – evidence of the factory's darkest secrets that had been haunting his conscience for weeks."

#2 "Rick trudged into the factory grounds of the mill, his boots stained with mud and evidence of stratagem in his pocket."

Strengths:

- Vivid physical description that sets the scene
- Good use of symbolic details (mud-stained boots)

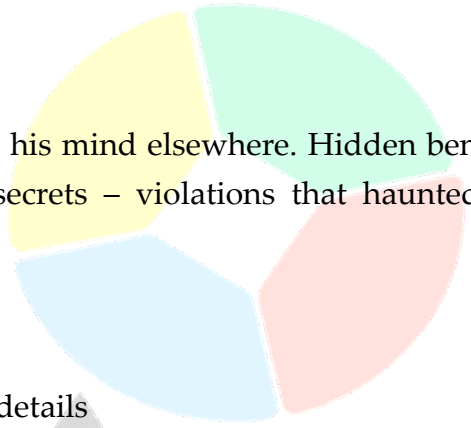
Weaknesses: Overloaded Information → The sentence attempts to convey too many plot points at once, diluting its impact. The mention of "stratagem" feels forced and disrupts the flow.

Exemplar: "Rick trudged through the factory gates, his mud-stained boots heavy with each step, the weight of the evidence in his pocket even heavier."

#3 "Mr Ire's face turned red like a cherry and his hands trembled as he put his phone into his pocket."

Strengths:

- Clear portrayal of character emotion
- Good physical manifestation of internal state



Weaknesses: Clichéd Expression → The simile "red like a cherry" is predictable and doesn't add depth to the character's emotional state.

Exemplar: "Mr Ire's complexion darkened with rage, his trembling hands fumbling as he pocketed his phone."

Actionable Task: Rewrite the courtroom scene focusing on building tension through character reactions and environmental details rather than direct exposition. Ensure to show the power dynamics between characters through their behaviours and dialogue.

Score: 41/50

Section 2:

#1 Rick's hands moved mechanically at his workstation, his mind elsewhere. Hidden beneath the floorboards lay evidence of the factory's darkest secrets – violations that haunted his conscience. As the machines roared overhead, he wrestled with an impossible choice: speak up and risk everything, or remain silent and live with the guilt.

~~#2 Rick trudged into the factory grounds of the mill, his boots stained with mud and evidence of stratagem in his pocket. His heart thumped with every move he made, his stomach twisting with anxiety.~~ [Rick trudged into the factory grounds, his boots stained with mud and the evidence weighing heavily in his pocket. Each step made his heart thump harder, his stomach twisting with anxiety.] Rick breathed deep breaths, hoping to succeed in the prosecution of the iniquitous foreman who was becoming ruthless with his scheme. He had suffered for too long. Now, it was time to seek revenge on the person who had created the intolerable hardship for everyone working in the factory.

When Rick had first come to the factory, ~~he was put under hard labour, flogged, and black-mailed~~ [he endured hard labour, flogging, and blackmail]; if Rick dared to say anything that would upset the foreman, Mr Ire he would be treated to something no-one ever thought would happen. It was never exposed.

#3 Suddenly, a sleek, black car charged into view and stopped right outside of the entrance to the milling factory, ~~as~~ [where] a well-dressed man in a tuxedo carrying a suitcase stepped out of the vehicle and walked into the grounds of the business unit. "Mr Smith, I am the lawyer you have hired to sue Mr Ire, the foreman of this milling factory," ~~The lawyer informed~~ [the lawyer said to] Rick. They shook hands and Rick led the lawyer to the office where Mr Ire worked. The

lawyer knocked and opened the door, then stepped towards Mr Ire, who was scrolling on his phone while his feet lay on the table. "Excuse me Mr Ire, would you mind coming with me to the courtroom?" The lawyer inquired. Mr Ire's face turned red like a cherry and his hands trembled as he put his phone into his pocket. Then, he stood up steadily and followed the lawyer reluctantly, Rick sensing his worry as all three of them walked into the courtroom in the factory. "Please be seated," The lawyer offered. Mr Ire sat down to the left of the judge and Rick to the right. The lawyer was on Rick's side while Mr Ire did not have one.

After what seemed like one hour later, Rick had won the case and Mr Ire was given a decision whether to be sentenced to death or ~~prisoner~~ [imprisonment] for fifty years and he obviously chose to be ~~prisoner~~ [imprisoned] for fifty years. Rick breathed a sigh of relief that was inaudible. He was free! Free from the hard work!