

## Section 1:

### #1: Opening scene (First paragraph) Strengths:

- Vivid sensory details effectively build tension and anticipation
- Strong use of body language to convey emotions

Weaknesses: Inconsistent tense usage → Your writing shifts between past and present tense ("carried" vs "produces"), which disrupts the narrative flow. Consider: "As Rick carried the chicken sandwich towards the customer at table number 3, it produced an appetising scent with every step."

Exemplar: "As Rick carried the chicken sandwich to table three, an appetising aroma wafted through the air with each step he took."

### #2: Flashback transition (Middle section) Strengths:

- Clear chronological progression of events
- Good character development showing Rick's growth

Weaknesses: Abrupt transition → Your flashback begins suddenly without smooth integration. The phrase "He turned away just as a flashback began" feels mechanical and forced.

Exemplar: "As Rick turned away, his mind drifted to his first day at the restaurant, when his overconfidence had nearly cost him everything."

### #3: Conclusion (Final paragraph) Strengths:

- Strong emotional resonance
- Effective use of metaphor

Weaknesses: Over-explanation → Your ending explains too directly what Rick has learned rather than showing it through action and dialogue. Phrases like "he was not just his old, plain, chicken sandwich-loving self" tell rather than show.

Exemplar: "Rick stood taller now, Chef Andrew's lessons having shaped him into someone who could appreciate the wisdom of those around him."

Actionable Task: Rewrite the flashback transition (part #2), focusing on creating a more natural flow between the present-day scene and the memory. Use sensory details or a specific trigger to ease into the memory rather than announcing it.

**Score: 41/50**

## Section 2:

As Rick carried the chicken sandwich towards the customer at ~~number 3~~ [table three], it ~~produced~~ a [produced an] appetising scent with every step Rick took. Hands trembling, he set it down on the table and watched from the counter as the customer took his very first bite. The customer revealed a face of astonishment, while Rick crossed all his fingers, hoping for the best. Then, the customer took another bite after another, his eyes gleaming with glee as Rick breathed out an inaudible sigh of relief. #1

~~He turned away just as a flashback began.~~ [Memories of his journey flooded back as he turned away.] #2 Rick remembered the first day of work in the restaurant. He had to make a simple loaf of soft bread following the recipe every novice started with, but he had decided to not follow the procedures, boasting that his mother was the best chef of all time and he had her genes. Rick, obviously, made a loaf of bread that the chefs in the restaurant named bRick-dry, matching its texture which was as dry as a brick! He was scolded continuously by his mother that evening but still decided to follow his own way. So the very next day, Rick had dumped a whole entire box of chicken schnitzel into the bin because he had air-fried all of it at once instead of one-by-one.

"Rick, the recipe given to you is the one you must follow," Rick's mother informed him after work," ~~so please don't try to do it your own way, please.~~" [so please follow the instructions properly."] Rick was finally convinced to follow the procedures, so the next day he went Chef Andrew for the recipe again and asked, "Chef, please tell me the way to bake bread and fry the chicken schnitzel, I am very sorry for ignoring you every time you try to help me."

He thought that the chef might've disagreed, so promised to never do what was not right again. The chef had then replied, "My boy, I have always looked forward to this day, and it came! I will teach you everything I know about cooking, so that the secret can be passed on for many generations."

So from that day on, Rick had never done what was wrong.

While he finished that flashback, Rick looked up to see Chef Andrew. He approached and embraced him in a very big hug.

"Thank you for teaching me a life lesson Chef Andrew!" Rick chirruped, as his eyes welled up in tears.

As he let go of him he saw his mother's face smiling warmly.

"Rick, you have grown and matured, I am very proud of you!" She beamed.

#3 Rick suddenly realised that he was not just his old, plain, chicken sandwich-loving self, he was a humble, resilient and thankful boy who had developed gradually by observing and copying

other people's right-thinking aspects. He had grown out of the shell that had enclosed him for very long, and had evolved into a blooming tree, young and healthy.