

Section 1:

#1. "The compacted air slithered through the corroded pipes like a serpent's warning, as Rick spied his father's shadow slip into the shadows and disappeared into the caisson's maw for another bone crushing shift."

Strengths:

- Strong sensory imagery that establishes an ominous atmosphere
- Effective use of personification with "air slithered"

Weaknesses: Inconsistent Tense → Your narrative shifts between past and present tense within the same sentence ("slip" and "disappeared"). This disrupts the flow and clarity of the scene.

Exemplar: "The compacted air slithered through the corroded pipes like a serpent's warning as Rick spied his father's shadow slipping into the shadows, disappearing into the caisson's maw for another bone-crushing shift."

#2. "But, he didn't, what his blueprint was came out of the blue, tweaking with the calculations and logarithms lay untouched, promises of elevation from their working class existence."

Strengths:

- Complex layering of ideas about class struggle
- Effective use of technical terminology

Weaknesses: Fragmented Structure → Your sentence lacks coherent connection between ideas, making it difficult to follow the narrative thread. The phrase "But, he didn't" hangs without context.

Exemplar: "His blueprint emerged unexpectedly, the calculations and logarithms laying untouched, holding promises of elevation from their working-class existence."

#3. "Rick heard a thud behind him, facing his father, crumpled onto the floor, his left hand reaching out. 'Please, forgive m...me.' And Rick's father closed his eyes for the last time."

Strengths:

- Emotionally impactful moment
- Effective use of dialogue to convey desperation

Weaknesses: Run-on Description → Your sentence structure creates a rushed sequence of events that diminishes the emotional impact of this crucial scene.

Exemplar: "Rick heard a thud and turned to find his father crumpled on the floor, left hand reaching out weakly. 'Please, forgive m...me,' he whispered, before closing his eyes for the last time."

Actionable Task: Rewrite the opening paragraph focusing specifically on maintaining consistent tense throughout, and create clearer transitions between the physical descriptions of the caisson and Rick's emotional state.

Score: 42/50

Section 2:

#1 ~~The compacted air slithered through the corroded pipes like a serpent's warning, as Rick spied his father's shadow slip into the shadows and disappeared~~ [as Rick spied his father's shadow slipping into the shadows, disappearing] into the ~~caisson's~~ [caisson's] maw for another ~~bone-crushing~~ [bone-crushing] shift. The gigantic oak chamber entombed beneath the river's swampy brown surface, ~~promised~~ [promising] a hint of dryness where the workers were excavating under the bridge's foundation, but ~~it's~~ [its] burdened atmosphere glinted of invisible perils at the edge of the worker's fingertips, at the precipice of collapsing, His calloused fingers grasped his father's lunch pail – inside, a crumpled note assigned to Rick specifically, begging for forgiveness for imminent betrayal.

#2 ~~But, he didn't, what his blueprint was came out of the blue,~~ [The blueprint emerged suddenly,] tweaking with the calculations and logarithms lay untouched, promises of elevation from their working class existence. As the caisson's iron door creaked open, Rick dashed for the exit, just out of view, determined to free his father and other workers from two decades of slavery and hard ~~labour~~ [labour]. The morning sunlight shimmered down onto the bridge, casting a haven for those above, contrasting with against the under, where men laboriously worked.

This cannot be happening, Rick thought. His mind was spinning like the world vigorously, ~~swiping images of claiming lives underneath or living in a haven where we survived on hundreds of laboured people~~ [flashing between images of lives claimed below and the haven above sustained by hundreds of labouring people]. As Rick ran through the corridors, he came upon the door, ~~a sign inscribed in, strictly saying anyone who enters will be severely punished~~

[a sign strictly warning that trespassers would face severe punishment], a way that they won't think of. Rick dismissed the sign and creaked open the door, scanning for any movements. Dust shrouded Rick as he walked around the cramped squalor small room, cobwebs adorning the corners. The pipes creaked and hissed loudly, at the brim of bursting. In the middle was the control panel, the key to solving the problem.

#3 "Wait," groaned a voice behind him, "Before you do it, please, forgive me for everything that I did wrong, I.I. Love you Rick." ~~Rick heard a thud behind him, facing his father, crumpled onto the floor~~ [Rick spun around at the sound of a thud to find his father crumpled on the floor], his left hand reaching out. "Please, forgive m...me." And Rick's father closed his eyes for the last time. Tears flowed down Rick's cheeks as he pulled the ~~level~~ [lever]. "I forgive you," Rick muttered, the bridge falling down on him, the ultimate consequence of the people above and below, claiming the lives of hundreds.