

## Section 1:

### Part #1

**Strengths:** Your vivid sensory descriptions create an immersive beach atmosphere. You effectively convey the tactile sensation of sand between toes.

**Weakness:** Conflicting imagery → Your description presents contradictory sensations without logical progression. You describe the water as "cold, icy" immediately after mentioning a "soft, warm sand", creating confusion about the setting's climate. The phrase "The cold, icy water whooshed up at me" contradicts the earlier warm atmosphere established.

*I watched as the gentle waves lapped at my feet, cool but refreshing against my sun-warmed skin.*

### Part #2

**Strengths:** You've included engaging sound imagery. Your description of laughter creates a lively beach scene.

**Weakness:** Inconsistent atmosphere → Your narrative shifts abruptly between a crowded beach with "nearby joggers and children" to complete isolation where "No one could be heard, not even distant noises." The phrase "it feels like there was only me on the beach today" directly contradicts your earlier mention of other beachgoers.

*The distant laughter of children mingled with the rhythmic crash of waves, creating a peaceful backdrop as I found my own quiet spot away from the main crowd.*

### Part #3

**Strengths:** Your figurative language adds creative flair. The comparison of the breeze to "fairies on my soft skin" shows imaginative thinking.

**Weakness:** Disjointed narrative flow → Your story jumps between activities without clear transitions or timeline. You suddenly mention "fish and chips" without establishing where they came from. The phrase "As I finished my meal" appears without any previous mention of obtaining food.

*After my peaceful walk, I settled onto my blanket and unwrapped the fish and chips I'd purchased from the beachside café, savouring their salty flavour as I watched the waves.*

■ Your beach narrative contains lovely sensory details but would benefit from a more organised structure. Try creating a clearer beginning, middle and end to your beach visit. You could improve the flow by connecting your experiences in a logical order. For example, start with arriving at the beach, then describe your walk, followed by your meal, and end with your departure or final reflections. Also, decide whether your beach is busy with people or peaceful and empty, as mixing both creates confusion for your readers. You might want to focus on fewer sensations but describe them more deeply. Rather than mentioning many different feelings quickly, select your favourite three beach experiences and expand on those with more detail. Adding your thoughts about why the beach is special to you would make your writing more meaningful.

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**Overall Score: 39/50**

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## Section 2:

The breeze floated around me, my long dress flowing against the wind. The soft, warm sand tickled my toes as I walked barefoot. I stopped and looked at the beautiful horizon painting before me. #1 The cold, icy water whooshed up at me, leaving a chilly trace. I watched the playful dolphins jumping wildly and ~~they stare~~ [they stared] at me, beckoning me to join. I ~~sigh~~ [sighed] a deep sigh and ~~step~~ [stepped] once again, this time I stepped onto a seashell, prickling my foot. It actually feels quite nice, a sudden jolt of spikiness. The seaweed felt slimy and gave me an unpleasant sensation.

#2 I saw the nearby joggers and children, laughing and enjoying this wonderful beach. It feels like it's a magic beach; a beach full of different wonderful ~~feeling~~ [feelings], each one making my body tingle with magic. Happily frolicking on other people's footsteps, it feels like there was only me on the beach today. No one could be heard, not even distant noises. Just me, the sand, the sea, the animals and the wind. We all take a delightful rest and ~~do~~ [made] sand angels. The sand trickled through my body, some even getting into my light hair. No one here to ask me where the sunscreen is, just me lying on the sandy floor, gazing at the faraway animals and splashes.

The crisp gust felt like fairies on my soft skin. They danced and danced, tickling me. #3 The salty, oily taste of the fish and chips melted ~~my~~ [in my] mouth. Of course, they were mouthwatering. I gulped down my soothing juice and slurped it all up. As I finished my meal, it was time to walk across the pleasing coast. The soggy wet sand squished between my toes and a sensational feeling tingled my body, I breathed the tangy air, and my muscles loosened, free of the tense, clutched

feeling. I saw the palm trees swaying alongside the wind, making me also move. Happy thoughts flooded my mind, and I cartwheeled across the ~~floor~~ [sand]. I laughed and the atmosphere echoed me, loud thumps blasting out. Walking on the beach is so joyful and relaxing, I'm definitely going again.