

Section 1:

#1 "It was a miracle happening right before my eyes. I was alive, it felt unreal. As if it was a hallucination. I tried to look around, I lay in a hospital bed, a TV on the side monitoring my health. Enthusiasms and optimism rushed through my veins; I thought I might be ok."

Strengths: Your vivid description creates a powerful sense of disorientation and hope. The short sentences effectively convey the character's fragmented thoughts.

Weakness: Tense inconsistency → Your narrative shifts between present and past tense within the same paragraph, which creates confusion for the reader. For instance, you write "It was a miracle" (past tense) but then "I lay in a hospital bed" (present tense).

"It was a miracle happening right before my eyes. I was alive, and it felt unreal, almost like a hallucination. I looked around at my hospital bed with the health monitor TV at my side. Enthusiasm and optimism rushed through my veins; I thought I might be okay."

#2 "Dear Tom King (my one and only son) These are my last words; I was burdened with happiness when you were around, life felt like a mere illusion, and I guess it was."

Strengths: Your letter format adds emotional depth to the narrative. The sentiment about happiness being a "burden" is an interesting and thought-provoking concept.

Weakness: Unclear phrasing → The phrase "burdened with happiness" is confusing because it sends mixed messages. Happiness is typically positive, so describing it as a burden without context makes the father's feelings toward his son unclear.

"Dear Tom King (my one and only son), These are my last words. My heart was filled with joy whenever you were around. Life felt like a beautiful dream, and I suppose in many ways, it truly was."

#3 "As for my wife had already got graved, I never knew my last moments would be AI, if only I was just a bit more careful, I might have survived."

Strengths: Your attempt to create backstory adds depth to the character. The regret expressed feels genuine and human.

Weakness: Sentence structure → The sentence "As for my wife had already got graved" is grammatically incorrect and uses an unusual phrasing ("got graved"). The sudden mention of "AI" is also confusing without context.

"My wife had already passed away, and I never imagined my final moments would unfold this way. If only I had been more careful, I might have survived."

→ Your narrative shows promise with its emotional themes of family and mortality. However, the story lacks clear direction and context throughout. What exactly happened to the narrator? Why are they dying? What does the "orange curtain" in the title symbolise? These questions remain unanswered, which makes it difficult for readers to fully connect with the story.

Additionally, the letters to family members feel rushed. You could improve them by adding specific memories or details that show the relationship between the narrator and his children. For example, what special moments did the father share with Tom? What talents or qualities does Carrisa have that make her "special"?

Also, the ending mentions "orange curtains" which connects to your title, but the significance isn't clear. Perhaps you could introduce this symbol earlier and develop its meaning throughout the story.

The pacing feels uneven—the beginning describes the hospital scene in detail, but then jumps quickly to writing final letters. Try to balance these sections more evenly.

Finally, consider revising the main character's attitude toward death. At first he seems to fight ("my resilience wouldn't let go"), then suddenly accepts it completely. This change happens too abruptly to feel believable. ■

Score: 39/50

Section 2:

My Orange Curtain

It was a miracle happening right before my eyes. I was alive, it felt unreal. As if it was a hallucination. I tried to look around, I lay in a hospital bed, a TV on the side monitoring my health. ~~Enthusiasms~~ [Enthusiasm] and optimism rushed through my veins; I thought I might be ok. However, my fabric of life was still very fragile. My death's despair dissolved. But my eyelids grew heavy, my resilience wouldn't let go, I fortified my consciousness. A cacophony of beeps went off, as a group of doctors rushed towards me. Everything went black. I realized it was curtains for me, all my creativity and optimism had led to this. I should have remembered that curiosity killed the cat, as so did optimism kill me. The cold lights shone on me, as the hospital

bed felt as hard as a boulder. I assembled all my strength and wrote letters and poems to all that I dearly loved on my phone. I never knew this would come like this.

~~#1 It was a miracle happening right before my eyes. I was alive, it felt unreal. As if it was a hallucination. I tried to look around, I lay in a hospital bed, a TV on the side monitoring my health. Enthusiasms and optimism rushed through my veins; I thought I might be ok.~~ [It was a miracle happening right before my eyes. I was alive, and it felt unreal, almost like a hallucination. I looked around at my hospital bed with the health monitor TV at my side. Enthusiasm and optimism rushed through my veins; I thought I might be okay.]

Dear Tom King (my one and only son) These are my last words; I was burdened with happiness when you were around, life felt like a mere illusion, and I guess it was. I knew life was just like a turn once you're done with all your happy moments, the corner approaches, and when you reach the turn, you'll end up ~~passed~~ [past]. I hope you have a wonderful family, and grow to have great prosperity. (always remember to treasure your time, because it ~~not~~ [is not] infinite) Your Father, John King

~~#2 Dear Tom King (my one and only son) These are my last words; I was burdened with happiness when you were around, life felt like a mere illusion, and I guess it was.~~ [Dear Tom King (my one and only son), These are my last words. My heart was filled with joy whenever you were around. Life felt like a beautiful dream, and I suppose in many ways, it truly was.]

Dear Carrisa Wong (A special daughter) these are my final words, please take care of your brother Tom, treasure the great moments you'll have, life is short so remember that you always need to value life, I don't have much more to say, hope you have a nice family, and a great future. Your Father, John King

As for my wife who had already got gravelled, I never knew my last moments would be AI, if only I was just a bit more careful, I might have survived. As myself, I will ~~except~~ [accept] death, because either way it's inevitable. My reflection on life would be "life is short so treasure the moments of the pure beautiful life that you still have. My breath is becoming heavier, and I don't think I can be ~~quiet~~ [silent] anymore. This is my end. I'll ~~except~~ [accept] it. It is time to close my own orange curtains.

~~#3 As for my wife had already got graved, I never knew my last moments would be AI, if only I was just a bit more careful, I might have survived.~~ [My wife had already passed away, and I never imagined my final moments would unfold this way. If only I had been more careful, I might have survived.]