

# Writing Feedback

## DAY 2 | 22nd of April | HOLIDAY WRITING HOMEWORK

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### Section 1:

#### #1 (Opening paragraphs):

**Strengths:** Your vivid sensory details immediately draw readers in with the "soft chirping of birds" and "smell of freshly brewed coffee." You effectively establish a contrast between ordinary life and the coming strangeness.

**Weakness:** Lack of character development → Your protagonist remains somewhat vague throughout these opening paragraphs. While you establish setting beautifully, readers know very little about who this character is, their role as a teacher, or why they might be uniquely positioned to comment on physics disappearing. The line "Little did I know" feels clichéd rather than intriguing. *Perhaps I should have mentioned my years of teaching theoretical physics, and how this Tuesday's lesson on gravitational constants would become the greatest irony of my career.*

#### #2 (Middle section - classroom scene):

**Strengths:** The classroom scene brilliantly demonstrates the breakdown of physics with concrete examples like the hovering pencil. Your description of the "electric tension" captures the atmosphere well.

**Weakness:** Underdeveloped emotional progression → The emotional response jumps too quickly from confusion to acceptance. You write "Gasps filled the room, swiftly followed by laughter," but this transition feels rushed. The existential horror of physics breaking down would likely trigger more complex emotions. You miss an opportunity to explore deeper reactions before moving to the next scene. *Fear crept across their faces as understanding dawned - if gravity could fail us, what other fundamental truths might crumble? Some laughed nervously, whilst others pressed themselves firmly against their seats, as if afraid they might float away.*

#### #3 (Final paragraph):

**Strengths:** Your conclusion nicely balances uncertainty with philosophical reflection, showing how the experience changed the narrator's perspective.

**Weakness:** Rushed resolution → The ending feels abrupt and underdeveloped. You introduce profound ideas about how this experience "unveiled truths hidden beneath certainties" but don't elaborate on what those truths are. The final paragraph introduces too many new concepts without developing them. *As night approached, I contemplated how a lifetime of teaching Newton's laws had blinded me to the beautiful chaos that had always existed beneath the surface of our orderly explanations. Perhaps tomorrow would bring back the physics I once knew, but I found myself hoping it wouldn't. In this new reality, I had become both student and teacher once more.*

■ Your piece demonstrates strong descriptive skills, particularly in setting the scene and building atmosphere. However, to improve the substance and depth, consider developing your protagonist's personal stakes in this scenario. As a physics teacher, how does this challenge their identity and beliefs? The middle section could benefit from a clearer progression showing how the character actively tries to understand or control the situation, rather than just observing it. Additionally, your story hints at a profound discovery about reality but doesn't fully explore what that discovery is. Try developing specific moments where your character attempts to test this new reality or applies their knowledge in creative ways. The emotions throughout could be more nuanced - fear, wonder, and existential crisis would likely coexist rather than transitioning from one to another. Consider adding dialogue between characters to show different perspectives on this physics-free world. With these changes, your story would move beyond describing strange events to exploring their deeper meaning and impact.

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**Overall score: 44/50**

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## **Section 2:**

### ***The Day Physics Disappeared***

It was an ordinary Tuesday morning in April, the kind that usually stretched lazily under the sun's gentle glow, coaxing vibrant life into the flowers blooming along the sidewalk. I awoke to the soft chirping of birds outside my window, a symphony of morning melodies urging me to rise. The smell of freshly brewed coffee wafted through the house, a familiar invitation beckoning me to the kitchen. Little did I know, this day would soon become anything but ordinary.

As I sipped my coffee, the world outside began evolving in unexpected ways. A strange stillness enveloped the neighbourhood, making the soft rustle of leaves sound louder than usual. Glancing out the window, I watched children play in the street, their laughter punctuated by the thud of a soccer ball on pavement. Yet, there was a disconnect, an unsettling feeling stirring in my gut. Despite the sun shining brightly, an odd grayness clung to the air, as if the very fabric of reality had shifted imperceptibly.

#1 Driving to school later that morning, my hands gripped the steering wheel tighter than usual, feeling an odd vibration beneath the wheels that wasn't there before. The road seemed to wobble like a reflection in disturbed water, and familiar landmarks appeared slightly skewed. Traffic lights blinked erratically; drivers hesitated, bewildered by the chaos. We were all actors in a play devoid of direction, as if the stars of our well-rehearsed routines were fleeting shadows.

Entering the classroom, I noticed my students' expressions mirrored my own—confusion mingled with excitement. The usual buzz of chatter was replaced by an electric tension that was palpable. I began the lesson, but the principles I had taught for years started to falter. The laws of physics—once a reliable compass—seemed to fade like smoke in a breeze. As I dropped a pencil, it hovered inches above the desk, wobbling gently, hesitant to complete its descent. Gasps filled the room, swiftly followed by laughter, a collective rejection of this absurdity.

#2 In the hall, I witnessed what was once impossible. A physics club member, caught in the frenzy of curiosity, leapt from the second floor. Instead of crashing down, he floated gracefully, twisting and turning as if performing a ballet unshackled from gravity. We stood rooted in disbelief, voices bubbling into murmurs of wonder and dread. The walls shimmered, vibrating with energy as the fabric of understanding unravelled.

As lunchtime approached, chaos reigned. Cars floated in mid-air, stubbornly defying gravity, while lunch trays glided silently across the cafeteria. The aroma of fresh pizza wafted toward the ceiling, spiralling upward in whimsical tendrils instead of settling on tables. My friends and I stared, our earlier laughter replaced with uneasy silence as reality twisted around us. People wandered into the streets, gazing up at a sky where clouds danced in a dizzying rhythm. Birds swooped and dove gracefully, unbound by the invisible ties of gravity. Their songs transformed into melodies of freedom, echoing through the surreal atmosphere.

As evening fell, the chaos began to simmer, leaving behind a lingering haze of nonsense that felt oddly comforting in its strangeness. Devices that usually dictated our lives

flickered, screens glowing erratically, as if mocking our attempts to reclaim our normal life.

#3 On that fateful day, as night ~~approched~~ [approached], I realised that a world without physics unveiled truths hidden beneath the certainties I had always taken for granted. I returned home, weary yet exhilarated, engulfed by a whirlwind of wonder and fear. Tomorrow's dawn would either usher in the return of order or the complete unravelling of the coherent world I once knew. I had witnessed the day physics disappeared, and life, though chaotic, felt infinitely more alive.