

Section 1:

#1 (First paragraph about salt and initial sensations) **Strengths:** Your vivid description of the salt on your tongue creates an immediate sensory impression. The mingling of scents (coconut oil, grilling food) effectively layers different sensory experiences. **Weakness:** Sensory transition → Your transition between taste and smell is somewhat abrupt. While you capture individual sensations well, the movement from the salt on your tongue to the aromas could be more fluid. The phrase "carried by the wind before the waves appear" introduces visual elements before fully exploring the initial taste sensation. **Exemplar:** *The salt hits my tongue first—sharp and tangy—carried on the same breeze that brings the mingling aromas of coconut oil and smoky grills further down the shore.*

#2 (Middle paragraph about sand and seashell) **Strengths:** Your contrasting description of the sand ("scorching on the surface, yet cool beneath") creates a lovely tactile dimension. The metaphor of the sand being "like a secret kept by the earth" adds depth. **Weakness:** Underdeveloped sensory connection → While you mention finding a seashell, you primarily describe its visual aspects ("translucent") rather than developing the tactile sensation of holding it. The phrase "smooth but jagged" suggests touch but doesn't fully explore the physical experience of examining the shell with your fingers. **Exemplar:** *I cradle the translucent shell in my palm, tracing its smooth ridges and jagged edges with my fingertip, feeling the ocean's craftsmanship etched into its delicate contours.*

#3 (Paragraph about the fish taco and food) **Strengths:** Your detailed breakdown of flavours in the fish taco creates a comprehensive taste experience. The contrasting textures (flaky fish, crunchy cabbage) add dimension. **Weakness:** Sensory organization → While the food description is vivid, it appears somewhat disconnected from the beach environment established earlier. The phrase "I take a bite of my fish taco" introduces this food without explaining its origin or connecting it to the previous sensory experiences at the beach. **Exemplar:** *Settling onto my towel, I unwrap the fish taco purchased from the beach vendor whose aromas had teased me earlier—the flaky fish spiced with smoky paprika melts on my tongue, complemented by the vibrant crunch of pickled cabbage.*

■ Your piece demonstrates exceptional sensory awareness, particularly in describing the layered sounds of the beach as "a living, breathing orchestra of life." The imagery is rich and immersive. However, your piece would benefit from more deliberate organization of the sensory details. Currently, you jump between different senses throughout rather than giving each sense its due focus. Additionally, while your descriptions are vivid, some moments could be deepened by connecting the sensory experiences to emotional responses or memories they trigger. This would add another dimension to your writing and help readers connect more deeply with your experience. Also, consider how the sensory details change over time during your beach visit—perhaps the heat intensifies, or the sounds shift as the day progresses. This temporal element would add structure and progression to your sensory journey.

Overall Score: 45/50

Section 2:

The first sensation that strikes me is the salt, sharp on my tongue, carried by the wind before the waves appear. It clings to my skin, mingling with the sweetness of coconut oil and the smoky scent of something grilling further down the shore. The fragrance of charred fish, caramelised pineapple and garlic butter drifts toward me, stirring my appetite. #1

I step forward, the sand crackling beneath my feet, scorching on the surface, yet cool beneath, like a secret kept by the earth. My toes sink into the granular texture, each step leaving an imprint that disappears as quickly as it is made. A sharp seashell presses against my foot, smooth but jagged. I crouch to retrieve it, translucent, a relic of the sea's hidden depths. #2

The ocean sprawls ahead, its surface shimmering like broken glass in the sunlight. The waves shift, reflecting the sky's deep azure. A red kite soars overhead, its tail flicking in the breeze. The light is blinding, forcing me to squint, while the warm wind tugs at my hair and cools my skin.

The sounds of the beach layer together, the rhythmic crash of waves, the sharp calls of gulls overhead, the distant hum of music and the soft chatter of voices. The clink of glass

bottles opening and the swish of towels being shaken out fill the air. It's a living, breathing orchestra of life.

I take a bite of my fish taco, flaky and spiced with smoky paprika. Lime bursts on my tongue, cutting through the richness of avocado and the crunch of pickled cabbage. A sip of cold lemonade follows, tart and effervescent. The salt in the air sharpens every flavour, making each bite more vivid. #3

A wave suddenly curls around my ankles, cool and unexpected. I gasp and laugh, the sound swallowed by the vastness of the sea. The scent of seaweed rises, earthy, briny, grounding. Everything blends together, the heat of the sun, the coolness of the water, the vivid flavours, the sounds, the light, into a fleeting, perfect moment.