

Writing Feedback

DAY 2 | 22nd of April | HOLIDAY WRITING HOMEWORK

Section 1:

#1 (First paragraph) Strengths: Your vivid imagery creates an immediate sense of disorientation that effectively establishes the physics-defying world. Your description of "a vase drifting sideways, dripping water upwards" particularly stands out. Weakness: Inconsistent pacing → The paragraph moves quickly from Evelyn's awakening to full acceptance of the bizarre reality without showing her processing this fundamental shift in reality. Your writing mentions she "pinched herself a couple of times" but moves past this too quickly for such a monumental revelation. Exemplar: *Perhaps Evelyn's mind struggled to reconcile what her eyes witnessed—water flowing upward, gravity's rules abandoned. She pinched herself repeatedly, each time more forcefully, waiting for the illusion to dissolve. But the impossible scene remained stubbornly before her, demanding acceptance.*

#2 (Third paragraph) Strengths: Your description of the floating marketplace creates a wonderfully surreal scene. The image of "apples floating into slanted pyramids, only to explode into a shower of scarlet fireworks" demonstrates creative imagination. Weakness: Limited sensory engagement → While visual descriptions are strong, other senses remain unexplored. Your writing focuses primarily on what Evelyn sees but doesn't incorporate how this strange world might smell, sound, or feel against her skin. Exemplar: *The marketplace assaulted all her senses at once—chiming bells from hovering stalls, the mingled aromas of exotic spices suspended in fragrant clouds, and the peculiar sensation of air that felt thick as honey against her skin as she navigated through.*

#3 (Sixth paragraph) Strengths: You effectively convey the emotional resolution as Evelyn begins to understand this new reality. The transition from confusion to acceptance is well portrayed. Weakness: Rushed revelation → The moment of understanding happens too abruptly without sufficient build-up. Your writing moves quickly from "her mind in a state of confusion" to complete comprehension without showing the thought process. Exemplar: *As her fingers made contact with the orb, understanding didn't arrive as a sudden revelation but unfolded gradually like a forgotten language returning to memory. The patterns in the chaos began to form connections in her mind, each floating object no longer random but part of an intricate dance following rules she was only beginning to perceive.*

Your story presents a fascinating concept with strong visual imagery throughout. The premise of physics-defying reality offers tremendous creative potential that you've begun to explore. However, your piece would benefit from slowing down key moments to allow readers to fully experience Evelyn's emotional journey from confusion to understanding. Additionally, incorporating more sensory details beyond the visual would create a more immersive experience.

■ The central concept of your story—a world without physical laws—provides an excellent foundation, but the pacing needs adjustment to fully develop Evelyn's emotional arc. Consider spending more time on her initial shock and disbelief, which would make her eventual acceptance more satisfying. Also, try balancing the visual descriptions with other sensory information. What does this world sound like? Is there a difference in how things feel to touch? Furthermore, the mysterious figure and orb offer intriguing elements, but their significance could be developed more clearly. The revelation about "the language of this world" holds tremendous potential that deserves more exploration. Perhaps show how Evelyn begins to apply her new understanding in a specific way before the story concludes.

Overall Score: 45/50

Section 2:

As Evelyn awoke, the world around her seemed to shimmer with an unsettling glow. Confusion raced through her mind as she stepped out of her cozy bed, immediately spotting a vase drifting sideways, dripping water upwards. Panic spread as she looked outside her window. It was pandemonium. Cars drifted in mid-air, almost as if held by invisible hands, buildings warped and twisted like water, pedestrians walked on ceilings, their shoes sticking with an unnatural force. It was too hard to believe this was real. Evelyn pinched herself a couple of times to make sure she was dreaming. But it was indeed reality she was witnessing. #1

Evelyn soon ventured out of her warped door, attempting to step over a muddy puddle. Instead of jumping, her legs floated upward, carrying her far above the city like a balloon caught in the wind. She screamed and flailed helplessly, her eyes vigorously scanning for an object she could grasp onto to keep her from flying away. But it was ~~no~~ [to] ~~luck~~ [no

avail]. After about an hour of whimpering in fear, she gently pushed her hand against the cool, monsoon breeze, ~~realising~~ [realising] that she could swim like a fish. With gentle hand forces, she lazily moved across the azure sky, ~~nearing-colliding~~ [nearly colliding] with a shop which she managed to dodge in time.

Her gaze was drawn to a floating marketplace below her, where goods hovered in disjointed rhythms. Apples floated into slanted pyramids, only to explode into a shower of scarlet fireworks. Vendors attempted to jostle products that tried to slip out of their hands, and Evelyn could not help but feel a humorous pity for them. Customers leapt further into the atmosphere to retrieve priceless vases and clothes made of silk. Above all the pandemonium, the sun beat down mercilessly on their backs, shining with an eerie glow. #2

Evelyn's curiosity tugged ~~at her~~ [her] towards the heart of the market, a glowing orb suspended as if it were frozen in time. Exhilaration and trepidation spread through her body as she swam through the marketplace, closer and closer to the radiating ball. Its shimmer pulsated, forming threads of light that spilled into the sky like liquid gold. Near the globe stood a cloaked figure, an ominous halo of aura enshrouding it, the fabric cascading around it like an endless waterfall. The figure suddenly approached Evelyn, ~~startled by its grace~~ [startling her with its grace]. It silently beckoned for her to come closer, but Evelyn hesitated.

Her feet deceived her, moving toward the figure as if she were pushed by an invisible hand. When she drew closer to the figure, the air around her seemed to calm down, ripples fading into stillness. "You do not understand what is going on do you?" they whispered, their voice resonating into Evelyn's chest. "What is it?" she asked, her hands quivering with uncertainty. "The language of this world," they replied, gesturing to the shimmering orb. "Everything you have witnessed today, this chaos, is bound by rules you have yet to unearth.

Evelyn's mouth curled into a frown, her mind in a state of confusion. However, their words stirred something within her. She reached a hand to the orb, fingers delicately brushing against its cool, smooth surface. A realisation struck her like magic. The hovering goods were not chaos, they were melodies, dancing to rhythms. The volatile shifts in gravity and time hummed a song that echoed with meaning far beyond her understanding. She tasted salty tears on her lips as she slowly drew her hand back. "You see it now," they whispered. #3

She nodded slowly, her mood lightening. Her steps felt less ambiguous; her heart less burdened. She was not merely surviving the disorder; she was navigating the music.