

Section 1:

#1 (First paragraph): Strengths: Your sensory details are vivid and create a strong visual landscape. The juxtaposition of different sounds (chirps, waves crashing, surfers whooping) effectively creates a layered auditory experience. Weakness: Overuse of complex vocabulary. → Some of your word choices seem forced rather than natural, such as "terrestrial periphery" and "amalgamated." These terms interrupt the flow of your otherwise beautiful description. The phrase "hues of vermillion and cerulean amalgamated" could be simplified while maintaining the evocative quality. Exemplar: *I look up at the horizon, where vibrant reds and deep blues blend into a living canvas.*

#2 (Second paragraph): Strengths: Excellent use of personification with the sun "wrapping its warm fingers" and "bidding farewell." Your description of the sun's intensity is palpable and relatable. Weakness: Inconsistent tenses. → Your writing shifts between present tense ("wraps," "scorches") and introducing past elements ("saying farewell"). This creates confusion about the timeframe of your experience. The sentence "saying farewell to me as well" disrupts the established present-tense narrative. Exemplar: *The sun, a white orb near the horizon, wraps its warm fingers around the world one last time, bidding farewell to the day and to me as evening approaches.*

#3 (Last paragraph): Strengths: The concluding imagery effectively conveys a sense of transition and finality. Your observation of retreating humans leaving you alone with nature creates a powerful moment of solitude. Weakness: Abrupt tonal shift. → The paragraph begins with sensory observations but suddenly transitions to mentions of death and final breaths, which feels disconnected from the initial beach description prompt. The sudden introduction of mortality ("before I took my last breath") is jarring compared to the sensory focus of earlier paragraphs. Exemplar: *As I sit processing these precious moments at the beach, I hear the waves recede, fish leaping for prey, and cars departing on the gravel road, leaving me alone with my heartbeat and the eternal rhythm of nature.*

■ Your piece demonstrates excellent command of sensory language when describing the beach environment. The visual and auditory elements are particularly strong, creating a vivid mental picture for readers. However, your writing would benefit from more balanced attention to all five senses. Additionally, the narrative takes an unexpected turn

toward mortality in the final paragraph, which feels disconnected from the sensory description prompt. To improve, you might focus on maintaining consistency in tense throughout the piece. Also, consider simplifying some of your vocabulary choices to create a more natural flow. The structure would be strengthened by ensuring each paragraph develops a specific sensory aspect rather than introducing new thematic elements. Finally, try to balance the amount of detail given to each sense - taste and touch receive less attention than sight and sound in your current draft.

Overall Score: 43/50

Section 2:

A Final Wish Come True

The zephyr. The waves. The trees. The foam. I look up at the ~~terrestrial periphery~~ [horizon], the hues of vermillion and cerulean ~~amalgamated~~ [blending] to form a canvas full of life. The birds flutter, their chirps a mere murmur in the backdrop of nature, the crash of waves and the sound of surfers whooping as they jump into the calm waters. I take a look at crabs scurrying across the golden sand, being enveloped in waves, while carrying the produce of their hours of labour- food. #1

The wafting smell of salt water and distinctive hint of seaweed creates a heavenly smell, the perfume of nature, so strong, but yet so subtle. The sun, a white orb near the horizon, wraps its warm fingers around the world one last time, bidding farewell to the day and ~~introducing the evening saying farewell to me as well~~ [bidding farewell to me as evening approaches]. The sun scorches my skin, singing each individual hair on my arms- penetrating the countless layers of sunscreen applied. Nothing could stand up to nature. Not even mankind's own products. #2

The air has a thick atmosphere to it making it hard for me to breathe, while it tastes almost umami and sweet. The trees sway in an endless dance, the conductor the wind, the audience Mother Nature herself watching her own children grow. Watching me grow. I feel the smooth texture of bark as I rub my fingers across the tree and the sand creates blisters on my feet as I slowly amble across the shore. As I take each step, I sink down into the sand, an ingenious trap nothing could stop at all.

As I sit down to process my last memories of the beach, I hear the waves recede backwards and fish jumping out of the water to hunt down their prey. I can hear cars revving on the gravel, preparing to leave the beach and the silence leaves me and my heartbeat alone on the beach. I know that nature is strong. Nature is capable. ~~And nature was the last thing I wanted to witness before I took my last breath. My last breath ever taken on this planet happened on the beach . My body swept into the ocean, lost in a timeless mystery. My heart is a part of the endless world. Nature gave me my time, and I gave her the last small remnants of my time. I know shall ascend to the heavens, my last breath with nature. Nature's seemingly first breath ending with me.~~ [And nature's eternal rhythm continues long after the beach empties of visitors. I remain, absorbing these final moments of my day, feeling connected to something much larger than myself.] #3