

Section 1:

#1 (First paragraph): Strengths: Your vivid description of the beach scene creates a strong visual image. The contrast between the gentle breeze and the powerful waves shows good awareness of different sensory elements.

Weakness: Repetitive descriptive elements → In your first paragraph, you repeat "sandy shore" in consecutive sentences: "The sparkling waves crashed on the sandy shores and left ocean debris on the sandy shore." This repetition weakens your otherwise vivid imagery. Additionally, the shift from "children thrust their arms" to "They fell back every time and spin" contains a tense inconsistency.

Exemplar: *The sparkling waves crashed against the golden shoreline, leaving traces of ocean debris behind. Children thrust their arms against the powerful surge of water, falling back helplessly as they spun in the foaming tide.*

#2 (Second paragraph): Strengths: Your use of unexpected sensory descriptions like "My mouth and neck were prickled" creates interesting imagery. The detailed description of the drink engages multiple senses.

Weakness: Disconnected imagery → While your sensory descriptions are vivid, they jump abruptly from the drink to a vase without clear transitions. The sentence "My neck was frozen in its tracks with nothing to do" feels disconnected from the surrounding imagery. The vase description seems unrelated to the beach scene established in the first paragraph.

Exemplar: *As I sipped my drink, the fizzy mint-lemon ade prickled my mouth and throat delightfully, its icy coolness a perfect contrast to the warmth of the day. Nearby, an intricately designed vase holding vibrant flowers added splashes of colour to my beachside retreat.*

#3 (Third paragraph): Strengths: Your metaphorical language comparing crowds to "a swarm of bees" effectively conveys the bustling atmosphere. The conclusion provides thoughtful reflection on the beach as a sanctuary.

Weakness: Overextended metaphors → The metaphors in this section sometimes become confusing: "They crowd the area like a swarm of bees" works well, but is followed by "They go in all directions like a traffic jam" which introduces a different comparison. The ending shifts abruptly to broader statements about human nature that feel disconnected from the sensory experience.

Exemplar: *The beach teems with people moving in all directions, like a bustling plaza where everyone seeks their perfect spot. Amidst this activity, I find tranquility in the shimmering water, the rhythmic crash of waves, and the blend of scents that make this place a peaceful haven away from the world's complexities.*

→ Your piece shows strong creative potential with vivid sensory language. However, the overall organisation needs improvement to create a more cohesive experience for your reader. Your paragraphs move between different sensory experiences without clear transitions, sometimes making it difficult to follow your journey on the beach. For instance, you move from describing the ocean to your drink and then a vase without connecting these elements. You might consider organising your descriptions by either location (moving systematically across the beach scene) or by senses (grouping all visual descriptions, then sounds, etc.). Also, try to maintain consistent tense throughout your writing. Your final thoughts about the beach as a sanctuary from the "corrupted world" are powerful but could be better integrated with your sensory observations.

Overall Score: 42/50

Section 2:

I Close my Eyes and Imagine Myself on a Beach

#1 The sparkling waves crashed on the sandy shores and left ocean debris on the ~~sandy shore~~ [shoreline]. The sand was bronze and golden. The sunlight heated up the sand and burnt ~~peoples'~~ [people's] feet. A gentle breeze brushed against my face filtering my hair by blowing the grains of sand stuck in my hair. The children thrust their arms against the strong force of water gushing onto the shore. They fell back every time and ~~spin~~ [spun] in the water helplessly.

#2 My mouth and neck were prickled by the flowing of the fizzy ade. My ~~tastebud~~ [taste buds] were sore but addicted to the taste that leaves you wanting more. The fragrant sweet smell of the mint and lemon ~~create~~ [created] a delightful smell. My neck was frozen in its tracks with nothing to do. It was left there by the subzero ~~temprature~~ [temperature] of the iced ade. The vase in front of me was intricately designed so perfect that no master could ever copy it. The party of vibrant ~~colour~~ [colours] and the mixed odour of the flowers lit up my day brighter than the sun.

#3 The beach is like a plaza for people. They crowd the area like a swarm of bees chasing a person who interrupted the beehive. They go in all directions like a traffic jam. There are arid environments that give you an arduous journey and peaceful ones with not much toil. There is so much of a variety of everything here. The shimmering water, the loud sound of the crashing waves, the gooey cold texture of seaweed, the taste of the salty aquatic air and the blend of all odours make this beach the perfect place in the corrupted world. People betray ~~other~~ [others] for success. It is a toxic battle field where everybody tries to survive. But this beach is different. Tranquility has possessed the beach.