

Writing Feedback

TERM 1 2025 | 15th April | DAY 2 WRITING HOMEWORK

Section 1:

#1: First Paragraph Strengths: Your vivid description of the cracking ground creates an immediate sense of a world where normal physics doesn't apply. Your character description of the mysterious man with "eyes emptier than any water bottle in the desert" uses effective simile. Weakness: Limited establishment of the physics-free premise → Your opening mentions strange phenomena but doesn't clearly establish how or why physics has disappeared. The transition from normalcy to the physics-defying world feels abrupt, leaving readers without a clear understanding of the rules in this new reality. Exemplar: *I was shocked by the sight of my neighbourhood where gravity seemed optional—objects floating randomly above the cracked ground while people walked sideways along walls, their movements defying all natural laws I'd ever known.*

#2: Middle Section (Paragraph 3) Strengths: Your exploration of freedom in a physics-less world effectively captures the liberating aspect of the prompt. The line "No gravity to push me back every time I try to go up" directly addresses the physics premise. Weakness: Underdeveloped cause-and-effect relationship → You mention enjoying life with "no limits" but then suddenly lose control without explaining the connection between freedom and consequences in this physics-defying world. This creates confusion about the rules governing your world. Exemplar: *I was revelling in my newfound freedom—dancing through nebulae and reshaping matter with my thoughts—when I realised that without physics, cause and effect had become unpredictable; my simple wish to create light suddenly triggered catastrophic chain reactions I couldn't control.*

#3: Final Paragraph Strengths: Your circular narrative structure creates an effective story loop, returning to the foggy window from the beginning. The vibrant imagery of "lush emerald green" trees provides sensory detail. Weakness: Unresolved narrative → Your ending reintroduces the cracking floor but doesn't provide closure or meaning to the character's journey through the physics-less world. The final "What!!" feels like an artificial cliffhanger rather than a meaningful conclusion. Exemplar: *The floor cracked beneath me again, but this time I understood—in a world without physics, reality itself was like a lucid dream, constantly shifting between order and chaos, teaching me that even without laws of nature, everything remained connected in ways I was only beginning to comprehend.*

■ Your piece demonstrates creativity and imagination in exploring a world without physics, particularly in the sections where you describe freedom from gravity and physical limitations. However, your story would benefit from establishing clearer rules for this physics-defying world early on. The narrative jumps between different scenarios (neighbourhood, space, toxic wasteland) without fully developing each setting or explaining the transitions between them. Additionally, your character seems to be a passive observer rather than actively navigating and discovering as suggested in the prompt. The ending returns to the beginning but misses an opportunity to show what your character has learned from their experience. Also, consider developing a clearer conflict that directly relates to the absence of physics. For instance, what specific challenges would someone face in navigating a world where gravity, time, or cause-and-effect don't work as expected?

Overall Score: 43/50

Section 2:

No Physics? I woke up to the ~~wakening~~ [awakening] light of the sun and looked outside my fogged up window. "Huh?" I was shocked by the sight of my ~~neighborhood~~ [neighbourhood]. The ground was cracking into pieces like dirt after a drought. There was another witness of this crazy event walking on the streets. He had black hair darker than any night sky and his eyes emptier than any water bottle in the desert. His last drop of ~~colour~~ [colour] was already gone. They were wonderfully ugly and would scar ~~off~~ [off] anyone. #1

White covered the world. It was like the void in any digital game. Pure nothingness. White particles were flying around like a screen. I felt as if I was in a game. Then, the void cracked. I was now in space. The giant yellow orb of energy shone beautifully warming up the solar system. The sight of the sun made me full of delight. I imagine the people down at Earth right now. The sunlight reflecting on the fresh morning dew into their eyes lighting up a picture they will never forget. I started playing with the man. He was the only human here that I can interact with ~~me~~. His frown turned upside down. He laughed for a while. We so quickly became friends. His eyes were colourful and his face brighter than any star. He was the happiest person/thing to ever exist. He outdid the sparkling waves of glee. He outplayed the daffodils of the flower field.

I was enjoying my life with no limits. I could do anything. No gravity to push me back every time I try to go up. No human body limits that slow me down and definitely no corruption to ruin my creativity. I was in control of my own world. No one could do nothing about it. It was then when I lost control. #2

I was stuck with blindness and famine. A picturesque world turned to a toxic wasteland. I had to find my way out of this acidic area. There were pools of acid and no light came through. Fences were lying down on the floor letting people enter any time. The dark gloomy forest had an abandoned park. An earthquake struck and things fell towards me. I flew up but I could only control myself. Not my surroundings. ~~Manny~~ [Many] jump scare machines popped out of the walls to block my path. Clowns welcomed me with a comfortable dagger of death. A giant ferris wheel lit up with sparkling lights and spun rapidly at me. A thousand parts of the human anatomy (and ones that didn't even exist) ached in pain.

"This is the end of your story buddy!" yelled the ferris wheel. I was moments before getting pressed into the floor. Panic struck my legs and started to be in great agony. The toxic whiff made my nose twitch. My legs were loose legs of a table. If it is weak, then the table is bound to fall causing chaos around it.

"Poof!" I was left on the floor hopelessly. I had nothing to do and no movement to ~~fulfil~~ [fulfil]. No heart to beat and no eyes to blink. Confusion struck. A twisting whirl appeared and I got sucked into the abyss. Was I dead? Or was I knocked ~~Out~~ [out]? Maybe neither?

All of this confusion disappeared in the glance of the waking world. The sun rising gave me the inspiration to be fun and creative for another day. I look outside my foggy window. It was another beautiful day. Lush emerald green were thriving on the trees that have mastered the art of time. Sap trickled down ~~crystalized~~ [crystallised] in ~~it's~~ [its] path. But suddenly the floor cracked. What!! #3