

Writing Feedback

TERM 1 2025 | 14th April | DAY 1 WRITING HOMEWORK

Section 1:

#1: "Soft, warm sand gleams a gorgeous gold under the setting sun as I take my first enjoyable steps on the shining beach. No matter how hard I try, I cannot tear my beset gaze from the divine ocean, the steady lap of waves against the shore like hug from a lost loved one. Meanwhile, other waves crash against the shore like a rock band to classic music."

Strengths:

- Strong use of color imagery with "gorgeous gold" and visual elements
- Attempt at contrasting wave descriptions creates dynamic imagery

Weakness: Inconsistent similes → Your similes lack cohesion and clarity. "Like hug from a lost loved one" is missing an article, and the comparison between waves and "a rock band to classic music" is confusing rather than illuminating. The contrasting wave descriptions don't fully achieve their intended effect.

Exemplar: *The steady lap of waves against the shore feels like a gentle embrace, while further out, larger waves crash dramatically against rocks like drummers pounding on their instruments.*

#2: "I Stare at it, winds whipping through my hair, sea foam at lashing my exposed legs, but I don't care. I hardly feel anything as I stare at the beautiful rose ocean ahead of me."

Strengths:

- Effective use of physical sensation with "winds whipping"
- Nice color imagery with "rose ocean"

Weakness: Conflicting sensory description → You state "I hardly feel anything" immediately after describing physical sensations like wind and sea foam. This creates confusion about whether you're feeling physical sensations or not, undermining the sensory experience requested in the prompt.

Exemplar: *Though winds whip through my hair and sea foam lashes against my legs, I remain transfixed by the ocean's transformation into a shimmering canvas of rose-pink hues stretching to the horizon.*

#3: "Smells of sea salt fill my nostrils; A sniff of seaweed and fish smothers my nostrils engulfing everything else and tastes of wild garlic and rock samphire overwhelm my taste buds."

Strengths:

- Good variety of specific scents mentioned
- Attempt to incorporate taste sensations

Weakness: Sensory overload and repetition → You repeat "nostrils" twice in quick succession and use overwhelming language like "smothers" and "engulfing" that makes the experience sound unpleasant rather than enjoyable. The rushed listing of sensations without adequate transitions creates confusion rather than immersion.

Exemplar: *The crisp scent of sea salt mingles with earthy seaweed aromas, while somehow I can taste hints of wild garlic and rock samphire on the breeze, creating a complex sensory tapestry unique to this coastline.*

Your piece shows good potential with vivid descriptions and attempts to engage multiple senses as required by the prompt. However, there are several areas where the writing could be more effective. The sensory descriptions sometimes contradict each other, such as claiming to "hardly feel anything" after describing physical sensations. Your similes could be more cohesive and clearly expressed to better convey the beach experience.

■ Also, consider balancing sensory information rather than rushing through multiple sensations in a single sentence. Work on creating smoother transitions between different sensory observations. Additionally, ensure consistency in your narrative perspective - if you're immersed in this sensory experience, show that immersion throughout rather than disconnecting from it. Finally, pay attention to basic grammatical elements like articles ("like a hug") and capitalisation consistency ("I Stare").

Overall score: 42/50

Section 2:

Soft, warm sand gleams a gorgeous gold under the setting sun as I take my first enjoyable steps on the shining beach. No matter how hard I try, I cannot tear my ~~beset~~ [besotted] gaze from the divine ocean, the steady lap of waves against the shore like ~~hug~~ [a hug] from a lost loved one. Meanwhile, other waves crash against the shore like a rock band to classic music. The further out to the beautiful sea I look, the pinker it gets, ending in a vivid rose colour. I ~~stare~~ [I stare] at it, winds whipping through my hair, sea foam ~~at~~ lashing my exposed legs, but I don't care. I hardly feel anything as I stare at the beautiful rose ocean ahead of me. #1 #2

Beneath my toes, the sand fills me with a warm feeling, making me content with life. It feels like I could stand here, on this beach forever, without a single thought in the world except how elegant the crystalline sand feels and how lovely the ocean looks.

Smells of sea salt fill my nostrils; [.] ~~▲~~ [A] sniff of seaweed and fish smothers my nostrils engulfing everything else and tastes of wild garlic and rock samphire overwhelm my taste buds. #3 I feel cool winds pressing against ~~with~~ [my] arms and legs, while warm air covers my chest. I don't have a care in the world. Peace. Contentment. Happiness. And something else, something ~~a~~ [I] can't quite put my finger on. Oh yes. Silence. Beautiful, exquisite silence. Not ~~single~~ [a single] sound except for the waves. My thoughts, passing through my head, being tested on whether they are or are not worthwhile. No more work. Just happiness.