

Writing Feedback

DAY 2 | 22nd of April | HOLIDAY WRITING HOMEWORK

Section 1:

#1 (First paragraph) Strengths: Your sensory imagery effectively creates a vivid atmosphere through descriptions of smell, light, and taste. Your use of figurative language like "butterfly flew out my wallet" adds personality to the piece. Weakness: Inconsistent tense use → Throughout this paragraph, you switch between past and present tense without clear purpose. For example, "As I stepped into the bright light" (past) versus "There was absolutely no doubt that this is now my favourite place" (shifting to present). This creates confusion about when this experience is occurring. Maintaining consistent tense would strengthen your narrative flow. Exemplar: *As I stepped into the bright light, a bell rang somewhere in the deep dark depths of the chamber. I knew immediately that this would become my favourite place.*

#2 (Fourth paragraph, beginning with "The bell rang again") Strengths: You've created an engaging narrative arc with returning to the restaurant and the humorous interaction with the "beefy man." Your use of dialogue adds dimension to the story. Weakness: Rushed pacing and underdeveloped scene → This section introduces several new elements rapidly (a pizza, a beefy man, a competition) without allowing readers to fully engage with each moment. The introduction of the "beefy man" and the competition feels sudden without proper buildup. The scene with the old lady is mentioned briefly but not developed. These quick shifts reduce the impact of your food imagery. Exemplar: *The bell rang again when I stepped in. Taking a seat at a table opposite a robust-looking man, I studied the menu before ordering a chicken pizza with grilled mushrooms. When it arrived, I noticed the sauce and cheese hanging precariously near the edge, ready to make a delicious escape.*

#3 (Third paragraph, beginning with "This time a smaller") Strengths: Your description of the taste experience is detailed and uses strong imagery. You've included reflection on greed which adds thematic depth. Weakness: Overuse of hyperbole → The expressions like "burning my insides," "cannot even describe the bliss," and "made me an epicurean" pile up excessively, causing the writing to feel melodramatic. While some hyperbole adds colour, too much diminishes the impact of your descriptions and reduces credibility. Exemplar: *This time a smaller but taller burger arrived at my table. I savoured it deliberately, allowing the contrast between the crispy chicken and spicy sauce to linger*

on my palate. Learning from my earlier haste, I took smaller bites, appreciating each complex layer of flavour.

■ Your writing shows strong potential in creating a vivid food experience through sensory details. However, the piece needs more coherence in its narrative structure. The sudden shift between the burger experiences and the pizza competition feels disconnected. You might consider developing a clearer progression through your favourite place, perhaps by establishing the setting more thoroughly at the beginning. Additionally, your piece would benefit from more consistent characterisation of yourself as the narrator. Your reactions swing dramatically from devotion to fear without clear motivation. The ending feels abrupt—consider how you might bring closure to this experience in a way that reinforces why this place is your favourite. Also, watch for spelling errors that distract from your creative imagery. Your figurative language works best when it connects directly to the sensory experience rather than becoming too fantastical.

Score: 42/50

Section 2:

The Hamburger Shop

As I stepped into the bright light, a bell rang somewhere in the deep dark depths of the chamber. Suddenly, a smell of crispy patties flooded my ~~senses~~ [senses] as I took a seat in the corner. There was absolutely no doubt that this was now my favourite place. A waiter came striding towards me carrying a note book. I ordered the most expensive one without even remembering how a literal butterfly flew out my wallet yesterday. Just as my stomach grumbled and ~~rumble~~ [rumbled] the ~~fith~~ [fifth] time, a magnificent burger appeared in front of me. My trembling hands crawled towards it slowly. I ~~pickeed~~ [picked] it up examining the texture and ingredients, forgetting I was even ~~hungery~~ [hungry]. Then I took a tiny chomp. Oops, just bread. Then ~~i~~ [I] took a bigger chomp and the flavour hit me like a hammer between the eyes. The taste exploded in my mouth as the flavour of juicy chargrilled patties and ~~casian~~ [Caspian] cheese that felt like smooth silk. And then I ~~go~~ [went] in for another bite, this time ~~chunchy~~ [crunchy] lettuce and crispy tomatoes ~~hyp-tonize~~ [hypnotised] my brain, stopping my senses for ten seconds,

before I caught up. My ~~ruthlessness~~ [ruthlessness] and greed finally caught up as the once giant burger was gone, twisting and turning in my stomach. You can probably guess what happens next.

#1

This time a smaller, but taller burger arrives. I don't hesitate this time. I immersed myself in the rich and ~~tastey~~ [tasty] savour. Crispy chicken and spicy sauce burns my insides, but I enjoyed it, even though I would be crying when I finish this masterpiece. However, I had learnt my lesson of greed and ~~decide~~ [decided] to take small bites and let ~~my-self~~ [myself] indulge in the taste. I cannot even describe the bliss that I ~~have~~ [had] after eating both of them. These appetizing burgers have made me a [an] epicurean. When I arrived home, I had ~~drove~~ [driven] 2 hours, and now my stomach was screaming at my mind again. It was saying, "Go back, eat, go back, eat, go back, e...". I tried to resist, but the voices were getting stronger and stronger and it was hard to stop them. Then it shouted "EEEEAAATT!!!". The ceiling ~~quavered~~ [quivered] and the ground shook. I was getting dragged by a person to the car, I was slammed in and I started driving...

#3

The bell rang again when I stepped in. I sat in a table at the opposite corner next to this beefy man. I ordered a chicken pizza with grilled mushrooms. It came right away, letting me to escape the horror of this appetite. Sauce and cheese were hanging dangerously close to the edge. So I took a slice that had sauce about to drip and stuffed it in my mouth. Mmh, I thought. The flavour was light, or at least I thought. My mouth started burning like someone put a match in my mouth, I ran to the toilet and started washing my mouth with water. I nearly crashed ~~in-to~~ [into] an old lady on the way. The water helped, but it had a ~~wierd~~ [weird] scent. When I got back ~~the~~ [there], the beefy man laughed and said "I'll show you how it's done" and took a slice. As soon as it ~~enetered~~ [entered] his mouth, he laughed. But after a few seconds, his face had turned red and he ran to the toilets, just like me, but he didn't come out for hours. When he got out, he said "Fine, you win" and ran away, ~~on-to~~ [onto] the bustling road. There was no wonder these memories will make this my favourite place.

#2