

Writing Feedback

DAY 2 | 22nd of April | HOLIDAY WRITING HOMEWORK

Section 1:

#1: First paragraph Strengths: Your vivid imagery effectively establishes the disorientation of a world with altered physics. Your description of the sky "bent below his feet in a shining curtain" creates an immediate sense of wrongness. Weakness: Undeveloped sensory experience → The paragraph focuses heavily on visual elements but neglects other senses that could deepen immersion. Your description mentions what Elias sees but doesn't explore what he feels emotionally about this dramatic shift in reality. Exemplar: *The sky bent below his feet in a shining curtain, wobbling whenever he moved, sending waves of nausea through Elias as his mind struggled to reconcile what his eyes were telling him.*

#2: Third paragraph Strengths: Your conceptualisation of time distortion is cleverly executed. The tree that "blossoms and perishes in a moment" effectively illustrates the temporal chaos. Weakness: Passive observation → The paragraph presents Elias as merely witnessing these phenomena rather than interacting with them. Your writing describes the world's strange behaviours without showing how Elias actively engages with or reacts to them beyond basic observation. Exemplar: *Elias reached out to touch a blossoming tree, only for his fingers to pass through bark that aged decades in seconds, leaving him clutching nothing but dust as its roots spiralled inward before vanishing completely.*

#3: Concluding paragraph Strengths: Your conclusion offers a satisfying philosophical shift in perspective. The final sentence provides meaningful resolution by suggesting adaptation rather than escape. Weakness: Rushed epiphany → The character's breakthrough feels sudden rather than earned through progressive understanding. Your writing jumps from confusion to enlightenment without showing the mental journey that bridges these states. Exemplar: *As patterns began to emerge in the chaos, Elias felt his resistance softening. This world wasn't broken—it simply followed a different mathematics, where time, space, and logic were merely suggestions rather than absolutes.*

■ Your piece demonstrates remarkable creativity in conceptualizing a world without physical laws. The imagery you've created is striking and often beautiful. However, the

emotional journey of your protagonist needs further development. Elias adapts to his surroundings, but we don't fully experience his internal struggle with this adaptation. Additionally, the interactions with the mysterious figures could be expanded to reveal more about this world's nature. Your story would benefit from slowing down at key moments to explore Elias's emotional responses—his fear, wonder, frustration—as he navigates this unfamiliar reality. Also, consider how this experience transforms him beyond mere physical adaptation. What profound truths might he discover about reality or himself through this journey? These emotional anchors would help readers connect more deeply with both character and setting.

Overall score: 44/50

Section 2:

The Shattered World

#1: Elias woke up to find the sky was not where it ought to be. Instead of curving above him, it bent below his feet in a shining curtain, wobbling whenever he moved. The sun varied in fractured rhythms, jumping across the sky like a misplaced thought. Gravity was temperamental here—between pushing him down, then forgetting he was there at all.

He stepped forward, or attempted to. The ground tore away like tattered vellum, and under it, he looked down upon not soil, but an endless sea of spinning stars. Elias reached out involuntarily, and his fingers brushed against something that did not belong—cold, fluid, yet material, like time frozen into solid as it moved.

#2: The outcome was a world that would not obey any principle he understood. Things would not remain stationary; a tree would blossom and perish in a moment, its roots spiraling in on themselves before vanishing completely. Light did not travel—it paused, reversed, then charged ahead in spurts, illuminating portions that were not supposed to be lit.

He stepped cautiously over the shifting landscape, noticing how air bent around him. Things flickered in and out of existence: cities of glinting glass, stairways that led nowhere, rivers that refused to flow, hanging in mid-air like threads of silk.

He soon learned to anticipate the changes, adapting with each step. Walking wasn't guaranteed—there were moments when the ground writhed beneath his feet, so he leaped before it folded into nothing. Sounds weren't stable either; echoes preceded words being spoken, creating an unusual, fractured harmony of past and future combined.

Then, Elias saw the people—figures blinking into existence like mirages. They moved with eerie confidence, their forms shifting and adjusting, their eyes glowing with understanding.

A woman approached, hovering just above the fractured ground. "You're new," she murmured, her voice arriving seconds before her lips moved.

"What is this place?" Elias asked, but the words twisted midway, reshaping into something else before reaching her ears.

She smiled knowingly. "You'll learn soon enough."

#3: Elias realized then—this world wasn't broken. It wasn't chaos. It was a system beyond comprehension, where time, space, and logic were merely suggestions rather than rules. And if he wanted to survive, he would have to relearn everything he thought he knew.