

Section 1:

#1 "The tattered map led me deep into the heart of the forgotten forest, where the boundaries between reality and legend blurred. I could feel the buzzing energy coming from the border where the underworld met my world. My limbs tingled like I just completed a marathon. The old map barely held together and looked ready to rip at any moment. My head wanted to just turn back and have nothing to do with this mess in the underworld, but I knew deep inside of me, I needed to help my dad."

Strengths:

- Strong sensory description with phrases like "buzzing energy" and "limbs tingled"
- Clear internal conflict established between wanting to turn back and needing to help

Weakness: Underdeveloped motivation → The connection to the father is mentioned at the end without enough context about why the protagonist needs to help him. "I needed to help my dad" feels abrupt without explaining what happened to him or why he needs rescuing. You introduce this crucial plot point without developing it further.

Exemplar: ***My head wanted to just turn back and have nothing to do with this mess in the underworld, but the image of Dad trapped in Hades' realm for three days now pushed me forward. I had to find him before it was too late.***

#2 "I expected a godly glowing light when I entered the underworld but all that was in front of were stairs, thousands of damp stairs. With surprising happiness, I dashed down the stairs to find a three headed dog guarding the doorway to Elysium. Dozens of mortals appeared from thin air like wizards and walked slowly and solemnly the other way. I absent mindedly followed the dead people to so called Underworld city."

Strengths:

- Good contrast between expectations and reality with "I expected godly glowing light" vs "damp stairs"

- Interesting use of mythological elements like the three-headed dog and Elysium

Weakness: Confusing emotional reactions → The protagonist dashes down with "surprising happiness" which doesn't match the seriousness of the situation. Then suddenly follows dead people "absent mindedly" without explanation for this behaviour shift. The emotional responses don't match the gravity of entering the underworld to save someone.

Exemplar: ***I expected a godly glowing light when I entered the underworld but all that was in front of me were stairs, thousands of damp stairs. Taking a deep breath to calm my nerves, I cautiously descended, freezing when I spotted a three-headed dog guarding the doorway to Elysium.***

#3 "I thought it was not possible but I quickly remembered the only thing I could do was run. I waved goodbye to my friend and started at fifty kilometres per hour but had to speed up because the bloodhound was close behind. Without realising, I ran nonstop for thirty minutes until I looked back and noticed the dog wasn't following anymore. Without notice, I found myself in need of some water. I quickly dragged myself back to the mission."

Strengths:

- Good action sequence with clear cause-and-effect
- Shows the character's determination through physical effort

Weakness: Unrealistic description of speed → "Fifty kilometres per hour" and "ran nonstop for thirty minutes" are not believable for a human character. These exaggerations weaken the tension because they sound impossible rather than exciting. The transition from extreme running to finding water and then immediately returning to the mission happens too quickly.

Exemplar: ***I waved goodbye to my friend and sprinted away as fast as my legs could carry me, the beast's hot breath almost at my heels. My lungs burned as I zigzagged through the shadowy landscape until finally, when my legs felt like jelly, I realised the creature had given up the chase.***

■ Your adventure story has a promising foundation with good mythological elements and an interesting setting in the underworld. The character's journey through this mysterious realm creates curiosity about what will happen next. To improve your writing, try focusing more on building connections between events. For example,

when your character meets Nicholas, this could be developed into a more meaningful interaction. Also, the mission to help Dad needs clearer explanation earlier in the story so readers understand what's at stake. Your descriptions sometimes jump quickly between events without giving readers time to picture the scene. Try slowing down important moments by adding more details about how your character feels physically and emotionally. Additionally, be careful with measurements like "fifty kilometres per hour" – instead, use comparisons that help readers imagine the speed without specific numbers. Remember to check your sentences carefully for missing words, like when you wrote "all that was in front of were stairs" instead of "in front of me were stairs."

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## Section 2:

The tattered map led me deep into the heart of the forgotten forest, where the boundaries between reality and legend blurred. I could feel the buzzing energy coming from the border where the underworld met my world. My limbs tingled like I just completed a marathon. The old map barely held together and looked ready to rip at any moment. My head wanted to just turn back and have nothing to do with this mess in the underworld, but I knew deep inside of me, I needed to help my dad.

#1

I expected a godly glowing light when I entered the underworld but all that was in front of ~~were~~ [me were] stairs, thousands of damp stairs. With surprising happiness, I dashed down the stairs to find a three headed dog guarding the doorway to Elysium. Dozens of mortals appeared from thin air like wizards and walked slowly and solemnly the other way. I ~~absent-mindedly~~ [absent-mindedly] followed the dead people to ~~so-called~~ [the so-called] Underworld city. I knew ~~they~~ [there] ~~it~~ definitely was going to be a dark and gloomy area where poor souls screamed sorrowfully that I could almost feel a tear forming in my eyes. Tickets were taken from the mortals and almost everyone of them walked through except one. He looked awfully like my friend Nicholas. #2

"Joe! Joe! Joe!" ~~yelled~~ [yelled] my friend Nicholas ~~called~~ so loud that the guard dog crept closer to hear us. Suspicious of the unfamiliar smell of blood in the underworld, he pounced on both of us like defenceless little rabbits. I stupidly

pulled out a poker card from my pocket which contained the weirdest of things. I threw it like I was a professional throwing a card like my life depended on it which it did. I was extremely lucky I had practiced my card throwing otherwise I would have been cooked. One of the dog's heads was cleanly sliced ~~of~~ [off]. Just as I was celebrating my great skills, the ~~dogs~~ [dog's] blood flew right into the hound's neck like it was reversing.

I thought it was not possible but I quickly remembered the only thing I could do was run. I waved goodbye to my friend and started at fifty kilometres per hour but had to speed up because the bloodhound was close behind. Without realising, I ran nonstop for thirty minutes until I looked back and noticed the dog wasn't following anymore. Without notice, I found myself in need of some water. I quickly dragged myself back to the mission. #3

I darted to the part of the underworld where the forgotten souls and ~~spirit~~ [spirits] were kept locked away so no one remembers them. The dark cold fog covered the whole prison so I couldn't identify which one was my uncle. I didn't have any time and Hades was here to lock me up. Before I knew it, I was locked up in a tower where he kept all the mortals who tried to enter the underworld without being dead. I made friends with a few of them. I decided that life in the underworld ~~as~~ [wasn't as] bad as I thought.