

Section 1:

#1 (Opening paragraph - "The planet lay hushed...") **Strengths:** Your opening creates a strong atmosphere with vivid imagery like "charred forests stood like blackened sentinels." The mood is established effectively through the description of a devastated landscape.

Weakness: Sentence structure inconsistency → The sentences vary awkwardly in length and flow. "An electrifying flash of lightning illuminated the darkness, it striking with fierce intensity" creates a run-on sentence that disrupts the rhythm. The transition between ideas feels choppy rather than smooth.

Exemplar: *"An electrifying flash of lightning illuminated the darkness, striking with fierce intensity and commanding attention."*

#2 (Middle section - "She sat at the edge...") **Strengths:** Your character description is touching, and the image of the piano covered in cobwebs creates an interesting contrast between beauty and abandonment.

Weakness: Unclear spatial relationships → The setting becomes confusing when you mention both a cliff edge and a bench with a piano. "She perched on a bench, its wooden frame draped with cobwebs" doesn't clearly connect to the cliff setting, making readers wonder how a piano got there.

Exemplar: *"She sat at the weathered piano bench positioned near the cliff's edge, its wooden frame draped with cobwebs that resembled silvery lace."*

#3 (Ending section - "The first haunting notes...") **Strengths:** Your description of the music is beautiful, with phrases like "each note was a breath, each chord a conversation" showing creative metaphor use.

Weakness: Repetitive phrasing → You repeat "made a sound" three times in the final paragraph: "It made a sound too beautiful to describe" and "The piano made a sound. A sound that could tug at the edges of your heart." This repetition weakens the impact of your conclusion.

Exemplar: *"The piano produced melodies too beautiful to describe, creating music that could tug at the edges of your heart yet remain powerful enough to rebuild a planet."*

■ Your piece shows strong creative vision and atmospheric writing. The central image of a girl playing piano after losing her family is emotionally powerful and creates sympathy in readers. However, your writing would benefit from clearer connections between ideas and smoother sentence flow. Additionally, some descriptions need more precise details to help readers visualise the scene better. Also, work on varying your sentence beginnings and lengths to create better rhythm. Furthermore, check that all parts of your setting make sense together - readers should easily understand where everything is located. Your vocabulary choices are sophisticated, which strengthens your writing considerably. Consider reading your work aloud to catch awkward phrasing and repetitive words.

Overall Score: 41/50

Section 2:

Still ~~enough~~ [Enough]

The planet lay hushed, as if the very air mourned. Charred forests stood like ~~blackend~~ [blackened] sentinels, their branches clawing at the sky. ~~An electrifying flash of lightning illuminated the darkness, it striking with fierce intensity, commanding attention.~~ [An electrifying flash of lightning illuminated the darkness, striking with fierce intensity and commanding attention.] #1

Cliffs rose like titans from the earth, their ~~faces~~ [surfaces] sheer and unforgiving. Layers of stone jutted out in sharp ledges, weathered by centuries of wind and rain. Deep fissures ran down ~~its~~ [their] surface like jagged scars.

As the hostile storm hovered over the cliffside, light streaked across the sky. It glared at the ~~planets~~ [planet] and its ~~inhabitant~~ [inhabitants]. Then it unleashed a blinding ~~amount~~ [intensity], enough to set the ~~world~~ [world] ablaze [,] ~~Illuminating~~ [illuminating] the crouched silhouette of a girl. #2

She sat at the edge of the cliff [,] ~~Staring~~ [staring] into the horizon that stretched into the unknown. ~~She perched on a bench, its wooden frame draped with cobwebs that resembled silvery lace.~~ [She sat at the weathered piano bench positioned near the cliff's edge, its wooden frame draped with cobwebs that resembled silvery lace.]

Her hands were placed delicately on the keys of the piano, not daring to disturb the silence. But her head drooped with misery, her eyes bloodshot and brimming with tears. ~~She cried for her past life, her perfect family.~~ [She wept for her past life and her perfect

family.] She had dreamt of them for ~~year~~ [years] now, all without fail. But now... She mourned for them, as they had not survived the brutal war.

Her devastated expression did not cease, and carried through winds that shook the cliffside and caused loose pebbles to occasionally rattle free. Then time stopped.

In that suspended moment, as the world paused around her, clarity washed over her like a wave. The chaos stilled, the noise quieted[,and for the first time she could see the threads connecting everything—her past choices, present circumstances, and future possibilities—frozen in perfect ~~alignment~~ [alignment].

She knew what she had to do. She needed to play.

The first haunting notes ~~that were issued~~ [issued] from the piano echoed across the valley, full-bodied and resonant. Each note was a breath, each chord a conversation. In silence, it remained a monument to feeling, poised on the edge of sound. **#3**

~~It made a sound too beautiful to describe, the girl's fingers too swift to see. The piano made a sound. A sound that could tug at the edges of your heart, but still enough to rebuild a planet.~~ [The piano produced melodies too beautiful to describe, the girl's fingers ~~to~~ [too] swift to see. The music could tug at the edges of your heart, yet remain powerful enough to rebuild a planet.]