

## Section 1:

#1 "It was a quiet, calm day with not much traffic or noise. The smell of coffee and chocolate wafted from the surrounding cafes. The cool breeze swirled around the people carrying old brown leaves with it. The noise of people chattering filled the air, then a scream pierced the morning tranquility."

Strengths: Your scene-setting creates a strong sensory experience with smells of coffee and chocolate. The contrast between peaceful morning and sudden disruption is effective.

Transition problem → Your writing shifts too abruptly from peaceful scene to dramatic action. The reader doesn't have time to settle into the setting before the incident occurs. The phrase "then a scream pierced the morning tranquility" comes too quickly after establishing the scene.

*Perhaps it was the perfect morning to meet Stacey for coffee—quiet streets, the aroma of fresh chocolate and coffee from nearby cafes, and a gentle breeze carrying autumn leaves between hurried pedestrians. I savoured these peaceful moments, completely unaware that within seconds, everything would change.*

#2 "People turned to see a horrific sight. A person was drunk and was driving and was swerving everywhere. On the pathway, in red lights and spinning around like a madman. People scattered everywhere. My friend, Stacey screamed as the car spun towards us, the driver inside laughing like a maniac threw his cigarette at someone and as the car spun towards Stacey, time seemed to stop."

Strengths: You effectively convey the chaos of the situation with phrases like "spinning around like a madman" and the time-stopping moment creates tension.

Run-on sentences → Several sentences in this section are too long and contain multiple ideas without proper punctuation. The sentence "My friend, Stacey screamed as the car spun towards us, the driver inside laughing like a maniac threw his cigarette at someone and as the car spun towards Stacey, time seemed to stop" combines too many actions without breaks.

*People gasped at the horrific sight unfolding before us. A drunk driver swerved wildly, mounting the pathway and spinning through red lights. As pedestrians scattered in panic, Stacey froze beside me. The driver, laughing maniacally, flung his cigarette at bystanders as the vehicle careened directly towards my friend. In that moment, everything seemed to slow down.*

#3 "I woke up to the sound of beeping and shuffling feet. Stacey was gone. One of the tires squashed her heart, taking her from the earth. For some reason I started screaming. I could still hear the screeching of tires and the squelch it made when it ran over Stacey. A nurse came running and started to soothe my mind."

Strengths: The short sentence "Stacey was gone" creates emotional impact. You effectively convey the lingering traumatic sounds in the character's mind.

Limited emotional depth → While you mention emotions ("For some reason I started screaming"), you don't fully explore the depth of grief or shock. The phrase "for some reason" suggests you're unsure why the character would scream after such a traumatic event, which weakens the emotional impact.

*The hospital room came into focus—beeping monitors and hurried footsteps surrounding me. Stacey was gone. The tyre had crushed her heart, stealing my best friend from this world forever. My throat burned as screams erupted from somewhere deep inside me. The horrible sounds replayed in my mind—tyres screeching against pavement and the unimaginable sound as they struck Stacey's body. A nurse rushed to my bedside, her gentle voice attempting to anchor me back to reality.*

■ Your piece has a powerful core story about trauma and loss that readers will connect with. The structure needs strengthening—particularly how you pace the narrative. The opening scene could be expanded to help readers connect with the characters before the accident occurs. You might consider adding more about your friendship with Stacey before the tragedy to increase the emotional impact. Also, the middle section describing the accident feels rushed with several events happening simultaneously. Breaking this into shorter, more focused sentences would help readers follow the action more clearly. The ending touches on trauma symptoms but could be developed further to show how the character's life changes after this event. Try adding specific examples of how the trauma affects daily activities, relationships, or thoughts. Adding these details will give your writing more depth and make the emotional journey more convincing for readers.

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**Overall score: 41/50**

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Section 2:

It was a quiet, calm day with not much traffic or noise. The smell of coffee and chocolate wafted from the surrounding cafes. The cool breeze swirled around the people carrying old brown leaves with it. The noise of people chattering filled the air, ~~then a scream pierced the morning tranquility.~~ [then suddenly, a scream pierced the morning tranquility.] #1 People turned to see a horrific sight. ~~A person was drunk and was driving and was swerving everywhere.~~ [A drunk driver was swerving erratically everywhere.] On the pathway, in red lights and spinning around like a madman. People scattered everywhere. ~~My friend, Stacey screamed as the car spun towards us, the driver inside laughing like a maniac threw his cigarette at someone and as the car spun towards Stacey, time seemed to stop.~~ [My friend, Stacey, screamed as the car spun towards us. The driver inside, laughing like a maniac, threw his cigarette at someone. As the car spun towards Stacey, time seemed to stop.] #2 People screamed for Stacey to get out of the way but she was frozen. Her feet, glued to the ground. I screamed for Stacey to get out of the way but by then it was too late. Stacey was dead. Her arms and legs are crushed and

bloody. I didn't scream. I didn't cry. I just stood there staring. Traumatized. Angry. Terrified. Slowly, tears started to fall down my cheeks. It seemed like the world was falling apart just under my feet. I heard cacophonous sirens blared and shrieked for other cars to get out of the way. The last voice I heard was a soft paramedics voice mumbling something I couldn't make out before I passed out.

I woke up to the sound of beeping and shuffling feet. Stacey was gone. One of the ~~tires~~ [tyres] squashed her heart, taking her from the earth. ~~For some reason I started screaming.~~ [I started screaming uncontrollably.] I could still hear the screeching of ~~tires~~ [tyres] and the squelch it made when it ran over Stacey. A nurse came running and started to soothe my mind. #3

"It's okay dear. It's okay. You are safe now," she told me.

"Where are my parents? And Stacey? Where? Are they here? Can I see them?" I screamed and I thrashed around like a fish out of water.

She calmed me down and the next day I was good to go. When I reached the same place, I suddenly started to quake with fear. Yesterday's events flashing through my head. I crouched down covering my head until a bystander came and lifted me up and I stumbled to my feet and I kept walking. ~~Then I saw a crazy car again but not drunk.~~ [Then I saw another reckless driver, though not drunk.] I froze. Later I got informed that I had trauma and that I shouldn't go near the same place ever again or I will get worse. Since this day I haven't gone near the same place since however the memory still lingers in my mind.