

Section 1:

#1 "I reluctantly woke up out of my undersized bed and realized it's the first day of school. I jumped out of my bed with extremely numb and sore calves that made me ache throughout my mini journey to the bathroom..."

Strengths:

- You've created a relatable morning routine that many readers can connect with
- Your use of descriptive words like "numb" and "sore" helps readers feel the character's physical state

Weakness: Repetitive sentence structure → Many of your sentences follow the same pattern of "I + action" which makes the writing feel monotonous. For example, "I jumped," "I briskly grabbed," "I gently flossed," and "I quickly flossed" all appear close together. This makes your writing sound like a list of actions rather than a flowing story.

Exemplar: *I reluctantly dragged myself from my undersized bed, wincing as my numb, sore calves protested each step of the mini journey to the bathroom.*

#2 "I arrived at my new school and couldn't take my eyes off this beautiful girl that also kept staring at me like I was famous and I had the confidence to ask her 'can I get your number' and she instantly replied with 'of course what is it?' and I dialed in my number with extreme joy."

Strengths:

- You've captured the excitement and nervousness of meeting someone special
- The dialogue feels natural and age-appropriate

Weakness: Run-on sentence → This entire section is one long sentence with many ideas connected by "and." This makes it difficult for readers to follow the action and reduces the impact of important moments. Breaking this into shorter sentences would help readers experience each moment more clearly.

Exemplar: *I arrived at my new school and couldn't take my eyes off this beautiful girl who kept staring back at me. With surprising confidence, I approached her. "Can I get your number?" I asked. "Of course! What is it?" she replied instantly. My fingers trembled with joy as I dialled in my number.*

#3 "Our love kept going on-and-on-and-on until 60years later... she sadly passed away which made me terribly sad she was the only person who cared for me and loved me deeply with her now gone nothing was possible and that's where our love story ended."

Strengths:

- You've attempted to show the lasting impact of this relationship
- The ending creates an emotional contrast to the happy beginning

Weakness: Underdeveloped conclusion → The ending feels rushed and disconnected from the detailed beginning. You jump from the first day of meeting directly to 60 years later without showing any development of the relationship. This makes the emotional impact weaker because readers haven't experienced the relationship's growth.

Exemplar: *Our love blossomed over the years, from awkward teens to confident adults, through life's challenges and joys. Sixty years later, when she sadly passed away, my world collapsed. She had been the only person who truly understood me, who loved me deeply. With her gone, the colour faded from my world, marking the end of our remarkable journey together.*

■ Your love story has a strong beginning with vivid details about the first day of school and meeting someone special. The middle section where they connect in the classroom shows promise with its attention to small moments like passing notes and sharing glances. However, your story needs more balance between the detailed first day and the abrupt ending. Try expanding the middle to show how their relationship develops over time. Also, consider breaking up longer sentences into shorter ones to create more impact for important moments. You could improve the emotional depth by showing more of the characters' personalities beyond their attraction to each other. What makes them perfect for each other? What challenges do they face together? Adding these details would make readers more invested in their relationship. Your dialogue is natural—build on this strength by including more conversations that reveal character traits.

Overall score: 42/50

Section 2:

The Love story

I reluctantly woke up out of my undersized bed and realized it's the first day of school. I jumped out of my bed with extremely numb and sore calves that made me ache throughout my mini journey to the bathroom. At the bathroom, I briskly grabbed my toothbrush and started shifting my brush up-down-side-side,-up-down-side-side,-up-down-side-side. My gums started to throb so I rushed to grab the flosser and I gently flossed my teeth but then out of nowhere ~~My Mum~~ [my mum] shouted 'Supper's ready'. I quickly flossed my previously ~~throbing~~ [throbbing] teeth and took a massive leap downstairs which made me extremely frightened but I had to keep going. I took a brisk jog to the dining table and gobbled up my food like it was my last meal and asked ~~Mum~~ [mum] can we get ready now and she shouted 'GO DO IT RIGHT NOW' and so I began my journey to get ready. I briskly

changed my clothes and packed my glorious Black Bag and I finally got permission from my Mother filled with madness to hop in the car with her. #1

~~I arrived at my new school and couldn't take my eyes off this beautiful girl that also kept staring at me like I was famous and I had the confidence to ask her 'can I get your number' and she instantly replied with 'of course what is it?' and I dialed in my number with extreme joy.~~ [Upon arriving at my new school, I noticed a beautiful girl who kept staring at me as though I were famous. Somehow finding the confidence, I approached her. "Can I get your number?" I asked. "Of course, what is it?" she instantly replied. With trembling fingers and overwhelming joy, I dialled in my number.] #2 She ~~whisperd~~ [whispered] to me 'see you later!' and I took off with extreme happiness and sat down in a corner to express my feelings on my own. I heard the bell and went to my classroom where I got seated right next to my crush and where my heart had started pounding As I sat down beside her, my heart pounded like a bass drum in a silent room. Every word she spoke felt like a melody playing just for me. We exchanged nervous smiles and gentle laughs as if we had known each other forever, though we'd only just met. The classroom buzzed with chatter, but it all blurred into the background. My world had narrowed down to just the two of us.

"So... do you think your parents would like me?" she asked with a mischievous grin, her eyes sparkling like they held a thousand secrets.

I chuckled, trying to play it cool, though my palms were sweating. "I think they'll love you. What about yours?"

She leaned in slightly, her voice dropping to a whisper. "You might have to win my dad over. He's protective... but if you can make my mum laugh, you're in." Challenge accepted. The rest of the school day flew by in a blur of stolen glances and scribbled notes passed beneath the desk. Each message, every shared smile, drew us closer together—as if fate had signed our names side by side in the margins of the universe.

After the final bell rang, we walked together through the school gates. The golden glow of the afternoon sun wrapped around us like a promise. We talked about everything and nothing—favourite movies, embarrassing moments, future dreams—and somewhere between the laughter and the silences, something real began to grow. As her ride pulled up, she turned to me, a strand of hair blowing across her face. "Same time tomorrow?" she asked. I nodded, barely able to contain the grin spreading across my face. "Definitely. 'She gave me a quick wave before stepping into the car, and I stood there for a moment, watching her disappear down the road, a strange warmth settling in my chest. That was the first day. The beginning of something unexpected, something thrilling. A love story not written in fairytales, but in the quiet moments between heartbeats. And I knew—this was just the start. ~~Our love kept going on and on and on until 60years later... she sadly passed away which made me terribly sad she was the only person who cared for me and loved me deeply with her now gone nothing was possible and that's where our love story ended.~~ [Our love story continued through the years—through school graduations, career beginnings, and building a life together. Sixty years later, she sadly passed away. Her loss devastated me completely. She had been the only person who truly cared for and loved

me deeply. With her gone, I felt nothing was possible anymore, and that's where our beautiful love story finally ended.] #3