

Section 1

#1 "The first crash of thunder silenced the crowd like a referee whistle in a soccer match making everyone stop in an instant. Faces turned white in fear as the lighting vigorously twirled in the melancholy sky."

Strengths: Your opening creates immediate tension with the thunder crash, and the comparison to a referee whistle helps readers understand how sudden the silence was.

Weakness: Unclear sentence structure → The first sentence runs on without proper punctuation, making it difficult to follow. The phrase "making everyone stop in an instant" should be separated with a comma or rewritten as a new sentence. Additionally, "lighting" should be "lightning," and the description of lightning "twirling" doesn't match how lightning actually moves.

Exemplar: *The first crash of thunder silenced the crowd like a referee whistle in a soccer match, making everyone stop in an instant. Faces turned white in fear as the lightning flashed violently across the melancholy sky.*

#2 "Subconsciously he leans towards the light like a desperate moth's desire to feel the burn of a flame it cannot understand. Drawn not by logic, but by some natural gravitational pull towards the glow that somehow they believe promises warmth, truth maybe, or at least the illusion of it."

Strengths: Your moth metaphor creates a strong image, and you show Jack's confusion well by describing his subconscious actions.

Weakness: Confusing pronoun shifts → You switch from "he" to "they" within the metaphor, which confuses readers about who you're talking about. The sentence structure also becomes too complex with multiple clauses that don't connect clearly.

Exemplar: *Subconsciously he leans towards the light like a desperate moth drawn to a flame it cannot understand. He moves not by logic, but by some natural pull towards the glow that promises warmth, truth, or at least the illusion of it.*

#3 "Jack runs to a security guard for help but goes right through him and falls to the ground. An electrifying shock hit Jack to his realisation, still attempting to reach another but this time. No surprises."

Strengths: You create a surprising twist by revealing Jack can pass through people, which changes the entire story's direction.

Weakness: Fragmented sentences and unclear meaning → The phrase "hit Jack to his realisation" doesn't make grammatical sense, and "still attempting to reach another but this time. No surprises" creates sentence fragments that break the flow. The meaning becomes unclear because the sentences don't connect properly.

Exemplar: *Jack runs to a security guard for help but goes right through him and falls to the ground. An electrifying shock hit Jack as he realised the truth. He attempted to reach another person, but this time there were no surprises.*

■ Your piece shows creativity with an interesting supernatural twist about Jack discovering he can pass through people. The mysterious glowing paper creates good suspense that keeps readers wanting to know more. However, your writing would benefit from clearer sentence structure throughout. Many of your sentences run together without proper punctuation, making them hard to follow. Additionally, you should focus on making your descriptions more precise - for example, explaining how lightning actually moves rather than saying it "twirls." Your story jumps between different time periods, which can work well, but you need clearer transitions to help readers understand when events are happening. Also, be careful with pronoun use - make sure "he," "she," and "they" clearly refer to the right characters. The ending feels rushed and could use more development to help readers understand what's happening to Jack. To improve your writing, try reading each sentence aloud to check if it makes sense on its own, and consider breaking longer sentences into shorter, clearer ones.

Overall Score: 39/50

Section 2

~~#1 The first crash of thunder silenced the crowd like a referee whistle in a soccer match making everyone stop in an instant. [The first crash of thunder silenced the crowd like a referee whistle in a soccer match, making everyone stop in an instant.] Faces turned white in fear as the lightning vigorously twirled in the melancholy sky. [Faces turned white in fear as the lightning flashed vigorously across the melancholy sky.] In a blink of an eye, the arena went silent and everyone was frozen in dismay. Sitting in the corner Jack stood up scanning the arena where small crowds huddled in scattered groups. [Sitting in the corner, Jack stood up, scanning the arena where small crowds huddled in scattered groups.] The storm grew more and more intense as the rain poured down from the sky. People start murmuring about going out and leaving. [People started~~

murmuring about going out and leaving.] Jack stood still as drops of sweat rolled down his head. ~~He stood in shape looking at the fierce storm.~~ [He stood upright, looking at the fierce storm.] Suddenly, the storm stops as Jack grips onto a squished piece of paper in his pocket tightly. It was true.

#2 Jack sat on a red bench in the arena as his memory came back. He found this paper yesterday when he was walking down the road when it got stuck on his bag. When he went home he placed his bag on the table, when he saw the piece of paper. ~~He thought it wasn't that much of a thing so he closed the lights and was about to have a small doze.~~ [He thought it wasn't much of a thing, so he turned off the lights and was about to have a small doze.] Suddenly, Jack saw a glimpse of light right at the corner of his eye. He suspiciously glanced over to the bag where he saw the piece of paper. Glowing. Glowing? ~~Subconsciously he leans towards the light like a desperate moth's desire to feel the burn of a flame it cannot understand. Drawn not by logic, but by some natural gravitational pull towards the glow that somehow they believe promises warmth, truth maybe, or at least the illusion of it.~~ [Subconsciously he leaned towards the light like a desperate moth drawn to feel the burn of a flame it cannot understand. He was drawn not by logic, but by some natural gravitational pull towards the glow that somehow promised warmth, truth maybe, or at least the illusion of it.] As shadows stretch long behind him, he inches closer, unaware if he seeks revelation or ruin when suddenly, the hypnotisation gets interrupted. Words start appearing on the paper, letter by letter. "Tomorrow you will go to the arena. There will be a great storm. And..." And...and what?! Jack anxiously shakes his head as he finds himself back at the red bench in the arena. Desperately reaching into his pocket for the paper he had stuffed in this morning only to reveal that the last part disappeared.

#3 ~~Sounds of the crowd suddenly goes hazy, tingling sensations travel from the tip of his fingers to the bottom of his toes.~~ [Sounds of the crowd suddenly became hazy, and tingling sensations travelled from the tip of his fingers to the bottom of his toes.] Jack runs to a security guard for help but goes right through him and falls to the ground. ~~An electrifying shock hit Jack to his realisation, still attempting to reach another but this time. No surprises.~~ [An electrifying shock hit Jack as he came to his realisation. He was still attempting to reach another person, but this time there were no surprises.] His hands went right through the person's body. Jack panicked as he tried to find an exit when suddenly his head started aching, his vision started to blur, breathing felt heavy. And then. Thud.