

Section 1:

#1 "Icy wind slashed at his face and the rain danced erratically upon his head as he tried to get his belongings on the isolated beach. As he groveled up the moist, tan sand scattered on the island's fishing bay, he peered over at the distorted building perched on the foreshore. In its wake lay a shadow mirroring the grotesque appearance of itself; the battered cement barely managing to persist in holding itself afloat."

Strengths: Your vivid description creates a strong sense of setting with detailed imagery of the harsh weather and the beach landscape. Your word choices like "slashed," "danced erratically," and "grotesque" help readers visualise the scene.

Awkward phrasing → Your sentences contain phrases that don't quite work together logically. For instance, "groveled up" doesn't make sense as groveling is typically done in submission, not as a way of moving upward. Also, buildings don't leave "wakes" as this term is used for boats moving through water. These misused terms confuse your meaning.

As he struggled up the moist, tan sand scattered across the island's fishing bay, he peered over at the distorted building perched on the foreshore. Its shadow stretched across the ground, mirroring its grotesque appearance; the battered cement structure barely managing to hold itself together.

#2 "A figure hopped out of the helicopter, dressed up peculiarly in a white mascot jersey and denim shorts, clutching a smoked-up revolver. "Greetin's feller" the man smirked in a strong Texan accent, the smell of cigarettes wafting away as he spoke. Alex recognised this. "Brother, is that you?""

Strengths: Your character introduction creates immediate interest with distinctive clothing and dialogue that effectively establishes personality. The sudden revelation of the character being Alex's brother creates a compelling story moment.

Underdeveloped revelation → The revelation that this is Alex's brother comes too abruptly with minimal build-up or emotional reaction. The line "Alex recognised this" is vague - did he recognise the person, the voice, or something else? This important moment lacks the emotional weight it deserves.

A figure hopped out of the helicopter, dressed peculiarly in a white mascot jersey and denim shorts, clutching a smoke-stained revolver. "Greetin's feller," the man smirked with a strong Texan accent, the smell of cigarettes wafting as he spoke. Alex's eyes widened with recognition as he studied the familiar face. "Brother, is that you?"

#3 "Why didn't they just go back out and leave this life with the helicopter you may ask reader. According to their unreliable, ripped map and cracked compass, the miniature part of an

archipelago they were on was the deathbed of their beloved father. Abruptly, a loud blaring alarm sound eroded the castle, screeching unbearably."

Strengths: Your direct address to the reader creates engagement and anticipation. The description of their navigation tools as "unreliable," "ripped," and "cracked" effectively conveys their difficult situation.

Disjointed narrative flow → The transition between explaining their motivation and the alarm suddenly going off is too abrupt. Additionally, the phrase "alarm sound eroded the castle" doesn't make logical sense as sounds don't erode physical structures. This confuses the reader about what's actually happening.

Why didn't they just escape using the helicopter, you may ask, reader? According to their unreliable, ripped map and cracked compass, this miniature part of an archipelago was where their beloved father had met his end. They needed answers. Suddenly, a loud blaring alarm shattered the silence, echoing unbearably throughout the castle.

■ Your piece shows great potential with its action-packed plot and creative setting. The story of brothers seeking vengeance for their father creates a solid foundation, but you could strengthen it by developing clearer connections between scenes. Try focusing on Alex's emotions more consistently throughout the narrative. When he discovers his brother, how does he truly feel? Surprised? Relieved? Suspicious? Also, consider clarifying the timeline and relationships earlier in the story. The revelation about the stepbrother comes suddenly without much context. Additionally, you might want to spend more time establishing the significance of the location and why finding their father's "deathbed" matters so much to them. Creating more logical transitions between paragraphs would help your readers follow the action more easily. The castle setting has great potential—perhaps explore its mysterious elements more thoroughly rather than rushing through to the next action sequence.

Score: 40/50

Section 2:

Icy wind slashed at his face and the rain danced erratically upon his head as he tried to get his belongings on the isolated beach. #1 ~~As he groveled up the moist, tan sand scattered on the island's fishing bay, he peered over at the distorted building perched on the foreshore. In its wake lay a shadow mirroring the grotesque appearance of itself; the battered cement barely managing to persist in holding itself afloat.~~ [As he struggled up the moist, tan sand scattered across the island's fishing bay, he peered over at the distorted building perched on the foreshore. Its shadow stretched across the ground, mirroring its grotesque appearance; the battered cement structure barely managing to hold itself together.] As the son of a Russian assassin, the stakes at [in] clearing Alexander's name were relatively high, especially with a \$40,000,000 bounty on his head. His father had come to his fate 9 years before

when a target sniped him out of a helicopter. If it weren't [wasn't] his father as the victim, he sure would have admired the shot. Today, as he coped on [onwards] with his stagnant journey he sought [sought] only one thing; vengeance for his father and maybe a mother who wasn't willing to send him to an orphanage ~~send him to an orphanage~~ [in the first place].

Much like his father, Alex loathed helicopters with all his heart (his father would have if he had known what had killed him), especially ~~Ah-64 Apache's~~ [Ah-64 Apaches], which is precisely why he wanted to blow this one out of the air. ~~Withering~~ [Hovering] around in the afternoon heat was a military helicopter, its ~~gilded~~ [gilded] machine guns swaying around preparing to strike the potential ~~targetw~~ [target]. "Wait" Alex ~~clamoured~~ [clamoured] staring above at the machine. Eventually, the machine's artillery simmered down into a low hum; the last thing Alex needed was another enemy. After all, at this point the whole American army wanted his head at their feet. Slowly the helicopter lowered down to a point where it was levitating right above the steaming sand. His belongings were scattered across the floor; a smashed-up AK-47, a pocket-sized vape and a few matchsticks lying across his satin black duffel bag. #2 ~~A figure hopped out of the helicopter, dressed up peculiarly in a white mascot jersey and denim shorts, clutching a smoked-up revolver. "Greetin's feller" the man smirked in a strong Texan aecent, the smell of cigarettes wafting away as he spoke. Alex recognised this. "Brother, is that you?"~~ [A figure hopped out of the helicopter, dressed peculiarly in a white mascot jersey and denim shorts, clutching a smoke-stained revolver. "Greetin's feller," the man smirked with a strong Texan accent, the smell of cigarettes wafting as he spoke. Alex's eyes widened with recognition as he studied the familiar face. "Brother, is that you?"]

Sure enough, the man was his brother or stepbrother to be exact. Their reunion was quite short and with the same objective of vengeance they set off wandering in the battered-up castle in hope of finding resources. Trust me when I say reader, Alex was no fan of castles that looked straight out of Zelda. The hazel cement invoked a sense of insecurity; almost as if someone were watching the duo and the dusty barrels screamed "I have old, creepy pirate skeletons inside myself". This was indeed the worst possible spot for ~~Alex~~ [Alex.] ~~took~~ [He took] out a matchstick from his back pocket and struck it enthusiastically, a searing red flame bursting out immediately, illuminating the room with hope. #3 ~~Why didn't they just go back out and leave this life with the helicopter you may ask reader. According to their unreliable, ripped map and cracked compass, the miniature part of an archipelago they were on was the deathbed of their beloved father. Abruptly, a loud blaring alarm sound eroded the castle, serecching unbearably. [Why didn't they just escape using the helicopter, you may ask, reader? According to their unreliable, ripped map and cracked compass, this miniature part of an archipelago was where their beloved father had met his end. They needed answers. Suddenly, a loud blaring alarm shattered the silence, echoing unbearably throughout the castle.] It was a tripwire; for all they knew the same murderers of their father was [were] after them now. Footsteps echoed across the rooms as men rushed through the castle's sleek corridors in search of the intruders. This was not such great luck for Alex and Mark!~~

Within minutes, the duo were surrounded with unidentified troops all wearing the same, symmetrical blue helmets and top, handling high-tech Beam6/1 laser rifles, their ammo able to pierce the densest of

materials. A low click later, the troops had arched their rifles to face the brothers. In unison, ~~the~~ [they] closed their eyes in hope. Would they end up like their Dad now after all the effort?