

Section 1:

#1 "I beamed out of the beaming colours of the restricted section of our school library, not being able to imagine what I just saw. I hovered my hands over the something way beyond materialised imagination, where colours once beamed and now drained under the restricted section where I once accidentally stepped in."

Strengths: You've created a strong sense of mystery and intrigue. Your use of vivid imagery with "beaming colours" helps readers visualise the supernatural elements.

Clarity of description → Your opening paragraph contains several confusing phrases. The sentence "I hovered my hands over the something way beyond materialised imagination" lacks specificity about what "something" refers to. The repetition of "beaming" and "beamed" in close proximity creates redundancy.

"I stumbled out of the restricted section of our school library, dazed by the swirling colours that had suddenly vanished before my eyes. My hands trembled above the strange object that defied explanation, its vibrant hues now fading beneath the ancient shelves where I had accidentally wandered."

#2 "Every second that ticked by made me feel that I was getting watched but then I had seen it myself. A modicum crowd of old and wise scientist crowded over a dead body, as blood trickled down the hands of one, they hid in the library corner forgetting to close the door."

Strengths: You've built tension effectively through the feeling of being watched. The shocking discovery of scientists with a dead body creates a compelling horror element.

Sequence clarity → The transition between feeling watched and suddenly seeing scientists with a dead body happens too abruptly. The use of "modicum crowd" is grammatically incorrect as "modicum" refers to a small amount, not a group. The connection between these scientists and the narrator's friend mentioned in the next sentence is unclear.

"Every passing second intensified the feeling that unseen eyes were watching me. Then I saw them—a small group of elderly scientists huddled around what appeared to be a lifeless body. Blood dripped from one scientist's fingers as they hurriedly concealed themselves in the library corner, leaving the door slightly ajar."

#3 "Every minute that passed by felt like an hour of a horror movie that I had to watch, while each second sang a chorus of the dark secrets behind this school. More questions trickled upon me like ghosts approaching while every stroke in the mirror looked if it was painted my Caravaggio. Akin to her chiaroscuro technique of light and shadow."

Strengths: Your comparison to a horror movie effectively conveys the frightening atmosphere. The reference to Caravaggio adds sophistication and visual imagery to your writing.

Sentence structure → This paragraph contains run-on sentences with multiple ideas connected loosely. The phrase "every stoke in the mirror" contains a spelling error ("stoke" instead of "stroke") and creates confusion about what mirror is being described, as no mirror was previously mentioned. The reference to Caravaggio uses "her" when Caravaggio was male.

"Minutes crawled by like hours in a horror film I couldn't escape. Each moment revealed another dark secret hidden within our school's walls. Questions flooded my mind like approaching ghosts, while the stark contrasts of light and shadow around me resembled a Caravaggio painting, with his famous chiaroscuro technique making ordinary objects seem sinister."

■ Your haunted library story has a captivating premise with strong potential! The atmosphere you've created feels genuinely eerie and mysterious. To improve your piece, focus on maintaining a clearer narrative flow between paragraphs. The jump from seeing colours to scientists with a dead body needs a smoother transition. Also, be more specific about what the narrator actually discovers—what exactly is the "something way beyond materialised imagination"? Your story would benefit from more concrete details about the setting. What does this restricted section look like? How did the narrator gain access? Additionally, the connection between the scientists and the friend mentioned briefly needs more development. This character appears suddenly without enough context for readers to understand their significance. Try creating a clearer timeline of events so your readers can follow the narrator's journey through this frightening experience.

Overall Score: 41/50

Section 2:

OUR SCHOOL'S HAUNTED ~~LIBRARY~~ [LIBRARY]

18th July 2025. I ~~beamed out of the beaming~~ [stumbled away from the pulsing] colours of the restricted section of our school library, not being able to imagine what I just saw. I hovered my hands over ~~the something way beyond materialised~~ [an object that defied all] imagination, where colours once beamed and now drained under the restricted section where I ~~once accidentally~~ [had accidentally] stepped in. Every discarded ancient book revealed another majestic face of my school, one that no one could ever imagine.

#1 My day unravelled like a regular school day until I went to sit in the library. Every second that ticked by made me feel that I was getting watched but then I had seen it myself. ~~A modicum crowd~~ [A small gathering] of old and wise ~~scientist~~ [scientists] crowded over a dead body, as blood trickled down

the hands of one, they hid in the library corner forgetting to close the door. For a second, I thought it was my friend but was she really one I knew of?

#2 The seconds drove like multiple feelings as questions danced across my brain like flying butterflies, each leaving a trace of its own fingerprints. I peered ~~at through~~ [through] the hall, that was now not covered as I ~~full~~ [pulled] down the wallpaper, I felt a sense of ~~eerily~~ [eerie] calmness at its full ~~extend~~ [extent].

#3 Every minute that passed by felt like an hour of a horror movie that I had to watch, while each second sang a chorus of the dark secrets behind this school. More questions trickled upon me like ghosts approaching while every ~~stoke~~ [stroke] in the mirror looked ~~if~~ [as if] it was painted ~~my~~ [by] Caravaggio. ~~Akin to her~~ [Reminiscent of his] chiaroscuro technique of light and shadow. I stood still, as still as the books on the library's shelves watching everything in mid-air. I was scared. Very.