

## Section 1:

#1 "The sultry hot sun awakened like a rippling celestial fire ball in the sky, as I sprinted across the miniature minuscules of sand. I dragged my restlessly thirsty llama, across the horizon as this was a punishment while I kicked time."

Strengths: Your vivid imagery of the sun creates a strong sensory experience. The description of "miniature minuscules of sand" shows creative word choice.

Weakness: Unclear mental imagery → Your description contains conflicting actions that create confusion. You mention "sprinting" across sand while simultaneously dragging a llama, which presents contradictory movement speeds. The phrase "kicked time" lacks context and feels disconnected from the established desert scene.

Exemplar: ***The merciless sun blazed overhead like a celestial fireball as I trudged across countless grains of sand, reluctantly pulling my parched llama behind me while the hours dragged endlessly on.***

#2 "Dappled rays of pureness spilled across my face, casted half of it in an ultimate glow while the other half of my face danced with tantalizing shadows reminiscent of Caravaggio's chiaroscuro technique of light and shadow. The scene looked like as if it was painted by Raphael, that echoed the life like portraits, each sweat of water that rolled down my cheeks written in the picture."

Strengths: Your reference to artistic techniques (Caravaggio's chiaroscuro) shows knowledge of art history. The contrast between light and shadow on the face creates a striking visual.

Weakness: Mixed artistic references → Your writing jumps between two different artistic styles without a clear connection. You mention both Caravaggio and Raphael, who had distinctly different painting styles, creating confusion about the actual appearance of the scene. The description of sweat as "written in the picture" doesn't match with the established visual imagery.

Exemplar: ***Harsh sunlight carved my face into contrasting sections—one half glowing golden, the other cast in deep shadow like a living Caravaggio painting. Beads of sweat traced glistening paths down my cheeks, each droplet capturing the light like carefully painted details.***

#3 "I had a heart disability that gave me scary heart attacks, The doctor reckoned that I wouldn't survive much longer as my heart would come to an end and eventually fail in which I would die. I used to always get these nightmares form until I was seven to now being thirteen."

Strengths: Your introduction of the character's health condition adds depth to the story. The revelation of the character's age (thirteen) helps readers understand the perspective.

Weakness: Abrupt transition → The sudden shift from desert scene to heart condition lacks a smooth connection to the previous narrative. This new information appears without warning or context, making it difficult for readers to understand how it relates to the desert journey. The sentence structure in "nightmares form until I was seven to now being thirteen" is unclear and hard to follow.

Exemplar: *Since I was diagnosed with a serious heart condition at age seven, nightmares had haunted my sleep. My doctor's grim prediction—that my heart would eventually fail—had followed me through childhood to my current thirteen years of age.*

■ Your piece shows impressive creativity with vivid descriptions and ambitious imagery. To strengthen your writing, work on creating clearer connections between scenes. The sudden shift from the desert journey to the heart condition feels jarring without a transition. Also, focus on making your action sequences more believable—someone dragging a llama would likely not be sprinting. Try reading your story aloud to catch places where the logic doesn't flow smoothly. You could improve the ending by clarifying the connection between the desert journey and the dream sequence. Consider adding more details about why the character is in the desert with a message from the king. Additionally, the relationship between the character and the llama needs more development to help readers understand its importance to the story.

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**Score: 39/50**

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## Section 2:

The sultry hot sun awakened like a rippling celestial fire ball in the sky, as I ~~sprinted~~ [trudged] across the miniature minuscules of sand. I dragged my restlessly thirsty llama, ~~across the horizon as this was~~ [across the horizon, a] punishment while I ~~kicked time~~ [watched time crawl]. Hours ticked ~~passed~~ [past], as my forehead pumped with pain. I walked across the endless unfathomable Sahara desert, every minute seemed to make it harder for me to define the word ~~itself hotness~~ [hotness itself]. #1 Dappled rays of pureness spilled across my face, ~~casted~~ [casting] half of it in an ultimate glow while the other half of my face danced with tantalizing shadows reminiscent of Caravaggio's chiaroscuro technique of light and shadow. The scene ~~looked like as if it was~~ [looked as if it were] painted by Raphael, ~~that echoed~~ [echoing] the ~~life-like~~ [lifelike] portraits, each sweat ~~of water~~ [droplet] that rolled down my cheeks written in the picture. The intricate loose thread of my sweater shirt now weighed heavily on my back.

The yellow faded pale line shined in the distance a couple of meters away, while I crumbled to the floor, clenching ~~on to~~ [onto] the message from the king that was now drenched in ~~the wet~~ [my] sweat. Each step I took ~~into heaven~~ [forward], seemed as if the distance left to cover was not only some meters but a costly ride for me as I had lost track of where I was. ~~NO~~ [No] house could be ~~seemed~~ [seen] in view as my eyes ~~came to an end for~~ [struggled against] the bioluminescent sun ~~broke~~ [breaking] in and

out of my ~~eyes~~ [vision]. The llama I carried was now nearly dead. I fell down unconscious of the world around me...

#3 I had a heart disability that gave me scary heart attacks, ~~The~~ [the] doctor reckoned that I wouldn't survive much longer as my heart would come to an end and eventually fail ~~in which~~ [when] I would die. I used to always get these nightmares ~~from until I was seven to now being thirteen~~ [from when I was seven until now at thirteen]. #2 ~~Mes~~ [Most] of them would be the same and eventually I would die. However, as I slept in the ~~feet~~ [midst] of the sand to bow to all the dead explorers who once travelled on that very sand, I dreamed something different. I dreamed life as a llama who still dies but a bit differently. I tried ~~ti~~ [to] wake up however, my sleep seemed to be a bit more permanent this time.