

## Section 1

#1 *"The first crash of thunder silenced the crowd. Jaws dropped wide open as the crowd whimpered like a litter of puppies. White goose bumps prickled across my skin while the lightning struck fiercely, splitting the sky like a jagged blade."*

Strengths: Your opening creates immediate tension and uses strong sensory details like "goose bumps prickled" to help readers feel the scene. The simile "splitting the sky like a jagged blade" effectively shows the lightning's power.

Weakness: Unclear Setting → Your piece doesn't establish where this storm scene takes place or why there's a crowd present. Readers need to understand the basic situation before they can connect with the drama. Without knowing if this is a sports event, outdoor concert, or another gathering, the story feels confusing from the start.

**Exemplar:** *"The first crash of thunder silenced the crowd at the outdoor concert. Jaws dropped wide open as hundreds of people whimpered like a litter of puppies."*

#2 *"The storm was the only present sound swirling in my ears. My head would burst after the frequent alarming thunder, each making my head squeal with pain. The lightning struck in just a blink of an eye, wanting to beat the speed of light."*

Strengths: You effectively show the physical impact of the storm on your character through phrases like "head squeal with pain." Your personification gives the storm a threatening personality.

Weakness: Repetitive Language → Your writing repeats similar ideas without adding new information. You mention your head hurting twice in consecutive sentences, and "lightning struck" appears multiple times throughout your piece. This repetition makes your writing feel stuck rather than moving forward with fresh details.

**Exemplar:** *"The storm was the only sound swirling in my ears. My skull throbbed after each thunderclap, while blinding flashes made my vision blur."*

#3 *"I looked over my shoulder and felt a warm spirit grasp hold of my hand. She was gentle and light blue like the vast never ending ocean. Despite the notorious storm, the spirit appeared to be smiling peacefully."*

Strengths: Your introduction of the spirit character creates an interesting twist and provides hope during the frightening storm. The colour description "light blue like the vast never ending ocean" gives readers a clear image.

Weakness: Sudden Plot Change → Your spirit character appears without any warning or connection to the earlier storm events. Readers need preparation for such a major change in your story. The shift from realistic storm fear to supernatural elements feels jarring and unplanned.

**Exemplar:** *"Through the chaos, I noticed a strange shimmer nearby that gradually formed into a gentle, light blue spirit who reached for my hand."*

■ Your piece demonstrates strong creative imagination and uses vivid sensory language to bring the storm to life. However, your writing would benefit from clearer organisation and smoother connections between ideas. The story jumps between different focuses without giving readers enough context to follow along easily. Additionally, your writing relies heavily on describing what's happening moment by moment rather than developing deeper meaning or character growth. To strengthen your piece, try connecting each paragraph to the next with transitional phrases that show how ideas relate. Also, consider what your character learns or changes throughout the experience, rather than just listing events. Furthermore, vary your sentence beginnings and avoid repeating the same phrases multiple times. Your descriptive skills are impressive, but organising these details into a clearer story structure will help readers engage more fully with your creative vision.

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**Overall Score: 41/50**

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## Section 2

#1 ~~The first crash of thunder silenced the crowd. Jaws dropped wide open as the crowd whimpered like a litter of puppies.~~ [The first crash of thunder silenced the crowd at the outdoor festival. Jaws dropped wide open as people whimpered like a litter of puppies.] White goose bumps prickled across my skin while the lightning struck fiercely, splitting the sky like a jagged blade. I could feel the harsh heavy raindrops hitting my skin shouting, "You will never beat me!" I hid my face behind the crowd, hoping the storm would go but the moon chuckled with an unnatural grin like it was putting a curse on my wish to disappear. ~~Heads spun around the sky as if it was the ruler to be placed onto the throne.~~ [Heads turned skyward as if the storm was a ruler claiming its throne.] My furrowed eyebrows matched everyone else's. I bit my pale lip while taunting visions swelled in my distraught mind. Our hearts ached when the stars contrasted under the untrusted blanket of the pitch black sky.

#2 Tears filled up my eyes even more than a tsunami could hold. The clouds turned into the shade of a black cat and the wind rustled past the wrinkled up leaves. The clouds seemed to have red menacing eyes while the rain flooded the battered pathway. The raindrops had long fingers reaching further than the street. Using all my might, I stared up at the villainous storm trying not to scream my lungs out. Lightning struck brighter than the Milky Way, almost making my eyes go blind. I placed my sweaty hand on my white face. "Oh please, please go away!" I yelled ~~in~~ [into] my hand until it echoed back at me. The crowd stood with an eerie hush each time the thunder roared.

#3 The storm was the only present sound swirling in my ears. ~~My head would burst after the frequent alarming thunder, each making my head squeal with pain.~~ [My skull throbbed after each thunderclap, the frequent alarming crashes making my temples pound with pain.] The lightning struck in just a blink of an eye, wanting to beat the speed of light. "Why would you even want to stop me? Why do you need to test me when you know I'll win?" The storm wrote on the dull sky.

I slouched my head, pointing ~~at~~ [in] the direction where insects scurried and hid under a fallen leaf. I could feel my body rip into pieces every time the storm played another of its spells. The storm only got worse as if it was testing us on our bravery. The tumultuous thunder and lightning wanted power to take over the world. The lightning struck dazzlingly causing my heart to pump louder and my head ~~swirl~~ [to swirl] with trepidation. I looked over my shoulder and felt a warm spirit grasp ~~hold of~~ [onto] my hand. She was gentle and light blue like the vast never-ending ocean. Despite the notorious storm, the spirit appeared to be smiling peacefully.

The storm leisurely settled to a peaceful sprinkle of dancing raindrops. The moon glowed with written letters repeating, "~~peace~~ [Peace] is the way to bring harmony and needs to be maintained." The swift harsh wind paced slowly to a soft breeze. The crowd wandered with their amused heads with thoughts [—] thoughts of the sudden disappearance of the iniquitous storm.