

### Section 1:

**#1** *"The first crack of thunder silenced the crowd, as the monstrous beast of chaos began its reign. Rain drummed down, the steady beat of the pattering like a band of marching soldiers."*

**Strengths:** Your opening creates immediate tension and uses strong imagery to set the scene. The comparison of rain to marching soldiers is creative and helps readers picture the storm.

**Weakness:** Unclear sentence structure → The second sentence has confusing grammar that makes it hard to follow. The phrase "the steady beat of the pattering like a band of marching soldiers" doesn't flow smoothly and creates confusion about what you're actually describing.

**Exemplar:** *Rain drummed down steadily, its rhythmic pattering sounding like a band of marching soldiers.*

**#2** *"Fear consumed her. Elise had always been afraid of storms, but this one felt different. Scarier, louder, closer. This time, it wasn't the lightning that frightened her. It was the memory."*

**Strengths:** You build suspense well by revealing information slowly. The short sentences create good tension and keep readers interested.

**Weakness:** Repetitive sentence patterns → Your sentences all follow the same simple structure, which makes the writing feel choppy. Using "This time" and "It was" creates a pattern that becomes predictable.

**Exemplar:** *Although Elise had always feared storms, this one felt different—scarier, louder, and closer than any before. The lightning didn't frighten her; instead, haunting memories consumed her thoughts.*

**#3** *"A soft breeze caressed her face. It was gentle and warm, like when her parents used to wipe the tears of her face when she was scared."*

**Strengths:** You create a touching connection between the physical sensation and Elise's emotional memory. The comparison helps readers understand her feelings.

**Weakness:** Awkward phrasing → The phrase "wipe the tears of her face" contains a grammar error and sounds unnatural. This disrupts the emotional moment you're trying to create.

**Exemplar:** *A soft breeze caressed her face, gentle and warm like her parents' hands when they used to wipe away her tears.*

■ Your piece tells a meaningful story about overcoming fear and finding strength through memories of loved ones. The emotional journey from fear to acceptance works well, and you show Elise's growth clearly. However, your writing would benefit from smoother sentence connections and clearer grammar. Also, you could develop Elise's thoughts and feelings more deeply to help readers connect with her experience. Additionally, some parts move too quickly—slowing down during important emotional moments would make them more powerful. Furthermore, you could add more details about what Elise sees, hears, and feels to make the story come alive. Your ending is lovely, but you could strengthen it by showing more about how Elise has changed. Overall, your story has a strong heart, but improving the technical writing will help your meaningful message shine through more clearly.

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**Overall Score: 41/50**

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## Section 2:

**#1** The first crack of thunder silenced the crowd, as the monstrous beast of chaos began its reign. ~~Rain drummed down, the steady beat of the pattering like a band of marching soldiers.~~ [Rain drummed down steadily, its rhythmic pattering sounding like a band of marching soldiers.] At first, everyone stood still. Soon, they began to panic, scurrying to the nearest shelter. But Elise stood still. Her vision began to blur with tears, her head began to throb, and her ears muffled out sounds of people urging her to move. She wanted to move, to run, but something in her mind kept her feet grounded. She didn't want to cry this time. Not on her 13th birthday.

**#2** Fear consumed her. Elise had always been afraid of storms, but this one felt different. ~~Scariest, louder, closer. This time, it wasn't the lightning that frightened her. It was the memory.~~ [Although this storm seemed scariest, louder, and closer than any before, the lightning didn't frighten her—the haunting memories did.] The memory of the last time she heard thunder crack so loud. The memory of the night her parents never came home.

Elise squeezed her eyes shut as the haunting scene replayed itself in her head. Then, a comforting voice whispered into her ear. Not in the air, but in her mind.

"Every storm will pass eventually," she heard her father say, "They're just a single star in the wonderful galaxy of life."

~~"Remember Elise, storms are not there to frighten you, but to remind you of how strong you are, to remind you to listen to what your heart says."~~ her mother whispered. ["Remember Elise, storms are not there to frighten you, but to remind you of how strong you are, to remind you to listen to what your heart says," her mother whispered.]

A single tear rolled down Elise's cheek.

~~#3 A soft breeze caressed her face. It was gentle and warm, like when her parents used to wipe the tears of her face when she was scared.~~ [A soft breeze caressed her face, gentle and warm like her parents' hands when they used to wipe away her tears.]

"Hi Mum, hi Dad," she whispered, "I miss you."

The storm had come on her birthday, but now Elise thought it wasn't just bad luck. It was a reminder that even if she couldn't see them, they were with her in her heart.

Elise snapped back into reality.

"Elise! Come on!" her grandma called, rushing towards her with an umbrella.

Elise beamed, bringing her grandmother into a warm embrace.

"Are you okay, mija?" her grandma asked, surprised by the sudden affection.

"Better than ever" [, " ] she replied, smiling.

As the storm cleared and she and her grandma took a walk through the park, Elise looked up at the sky and thought of something her parents said.

"Grandma?" Elise asked.

"Yes, sweetheart?"

"I was just thinking... I'm not scared of storms anymore."

Her grandma smiled. "Good for you. Why's that?"

Elise looked up at the sky and said,

"I don't know. They just feel like home."