

Section 1:

#1 "The treehouse glinted evilly in the moonlight, silver beams casting a brilliant, blinding white glow on one side, the other shrouded in darkness. It leers at me, mocking me with an evil grin."

Strengths: Your vivid imagery creates a strong visual of the treehouse split between light and dark. Your personification of the treehouse "leering" effectively establishes an eerie atmosphere.

Spacing issues → Several sentences lack proper spacing after punctuation marks, making your writing appear rushed and difficult to read. For example, "moonlight,silver" should have a space after the comma.

"The treehouse glinted evilly in the moonlight, silver beams casting a brilliant, blinding white glow on one side, while the other remained shrouded in darkness."

#2 "The frail rope creaked under my weight; each creak was a moan of agony that would last an eternity."

Strengths: Your semicolon is used correctly to join related independent clauses. Your comparison of creaks to "moans of agony" creates powerful sensory imagery.

Unclear timeframe → The phrase "would last an eternity" creates confusion about when this action is happening. Is this happening in the past or continuing forever?

"The frail rope creaked under my weight; each sound like a moan of agony echoing through the silent night."

#3 "The crooked planks hang limp in the moonlight, stretched in a position of agony, and the smashed windows glitter like the diamonds of the fall of a great empress."

Strengths: Your simile comparing broken glass to diamonds creates a beautiful contrast between destruction and beauty. Your writing shows creativity in how you describe ordinary objects.

Sentence length → This sentence contains too many ideas joined together, making it difficult to follow. Breaking it into smaller sentences would help readers understand each image better.

"The crooked planks hung limp in the moonlight, stretched in positions of agony. Nearby, smashed windows glittered like diamonds from the crown of a fallen empress."

■ Your piece shows strong potential with its creative descriptions and emotional impact. The treehouse takes on a life of its own through your personification, making readers feel connected to this abandoned structure. To improve, focus on maintaining consistent tense throughout your

writing. Sometimes you switch between present tense ("hang," "glitters") and past tense ("creaked," "hauled"). Additionally, try varying your sentence structure more. Many sentences follow similar patterns, which can make reading feel repetitive. Breaking longer sentences into shorter ones can also help highlight your most powerful images. Your conclusion about wanting to restore the treehouse creates a nice turning point, but you could develop this idea further by sharing specific plans for restoration to give readers a clearer picture of your vision.

Score: 38/50

Section 2:

Abandoned Treehouse

The treehouse glinted evilly in the moonlight, ~~silver beams casting a brilliant, blinding white glow~~ [silver beams cast a brilliant, blinding white glow] on one side, ~~the other shrouded~~ [while the other remained shrouded] in darkness. #1 It ~~leers~~ [leered] at me, mocking me with an evil grin. I ~~grasp~~ [grasped] the frayed rope ladder, and began to carefully climb the treehouse. The frail rope creaked under my weight; #2 each creak was a moan of agony that would last an eternity. When I finally hauled myself up onto the platform, my hands ~~burning red and raw from the rope, shaking~~ [burned red and raw from the rope, shaking] with exhaustion. I ~~glance~~ [glanced] around at the treehouse-musty, ~~mysterious and the question that's been asked for decades finally solved.~~ [mysterious, the question that had been asked for decades finally solved.]

~~The crooked planks hang limp in the moonlight, stretched in a position of agony, and the smashed windows glitter like the diamonds of the fall of a great empress.~~ [The crooked planks hung limp in the moonlight, stretched in positions of agony. The smashed windows glittered like diamonds from the crown of a fallen empress.] #3 But then I ~~hear~~ [heard] it. The steady heartbeat of the treehouse, ~~despite a wound that has worsened, the treehouse is still alive.~~ [despite a wound that had worsened, the treehouse was still alive.] But as I ~~glance~~ [glanced] around, I ~~realize~~ [realised] something. It's dying. I ~~glance~~ [glanced] at the half-collapsed cabinet, the beanbag chair slumped in a corner, and the rotting chair, all not even willing to fight, but to just leave this world. I suddenly ~~realize~~ [realised] I ~~have~~ [had] to help this treehouse, to restore it and turn it into something better. As I slowly ~~climb~~ [climbed] down the ladder, I ~~start~~ [started] making small plans to improve the treehouse. And walking back, the icy wind tearing at my exposed flesh, the plan ~~is~~ [was] fully formed.