

Section 1:

#1 - Opening paragraph: "I walked across the sunlit path of Avery Drive, and my mind was bursting with happiness..."

Strengths: Your opening creates a clear, happy mood and sets up the Tuesday routine nicely. You establish the friendship with Charles well.

Weakness: Unclear time progression → Your writing jumps too quickly from the happy beginning to the dramatic ending without showing us what happened in between. The phrase "this thought-to-be normal second day of the week turned into a drastic movie of the clouds of my heart spreading rain" is confusing and hard to follow.

Exemplar: *"I walked across the sunlit path of Avery Drive, excited to see my best friend Charles like every Tuesday. Little did I know this day would change everything."*

#2 - Dialogue section: "Who are YOU? Are you another one of my so-called 'friends'?"

Strengths: The dialogue shows Charles's confusion clearly. Your use of direct speech makes the scene feel real.

Weakness: Missing dialogue punctuation → You haven't used proper punctuation marks around your speech. Phrases like "And then he slammed. The door. In. My. Face." break up unnaturally and make reading difficult.

Exemplar: *"'Who are you?' Charles asked, looking confused. 'Are you another one of my so-called friends?' Then he slammed the door in my face."*

#3 - Ending section: "I needed him to remember me. He was my best friend!"

Strengths: Your memories of friendship activities are touching and specific. The ice cream and backflip examples help us understand their bond.

Weakness: Repetitive sentence structure → Many of your sentences start the same way, making the writing sound choppy. The phrase "All the birthday parties when we made sure it was the best times of our lives" doesn't flow smoothly.

Exemplar: *"I remembered all our special moments together - catching his dropped ice cream, laughing when I fell during backflip practice, and celebrating amazing birthday parties."*

■ Your piece shows real feeling about losing a friendship, which makes readers care about your story. The memories you share about Charles help us understand why this matters so much to you.

However, your writing would be stronger if you explained things more clearly step by step. Additionally, you need to fix your dialogue punctuation so readers can follow conversations easily. Also, try varying how your sentences begin to make your writing flow better. Furthermore, you could add more details about what might have caused Charles to forget you - perhaps he had an accident or illness. Your emotional connection to the story is your biggest strength, so keep building on that whilst making your sentences clearer and easier to read.

Overall Score: 42/50

Section 2:

I walked across the sunlit path of Avery Drive, ~~and~~ my mind ~~was~~ bursting with happiness. It was Tuesday, and every Tuesday I got to go and meet my best friend Charles! ~~And I thought~~ [I thought] this would be a normal (if you call us normal) day. Just a regular Tuesday. ~~But turns out, this thought-to-be normal second day of the week turned into a drastic movie of the clouds of my heart spreading rain.~~ [But it turned out this seemingly normal Tuesday would become the saddest day of my life.] #1 When I walked over to Charles' house, I knocked on the door as normal and expected it to be like usual – Charles comes out to greet me, we immediately do our triple secret handshake, and we walk in. But guess what? ~~As you might have pictured earlier, I couldn't be more wrong.~~ [I couldn't have been more wrong.] I heard walking towards the door, and I thought he was in a bad mood. But when he opened the door with a creaking sound capable of making a dragon fly away, he just looked at me and said[,] "Who are YOU? Are you another one of my so-called 'friends'?"

#2 "Wow Charles, ~~off the bat~~ [straight into the jokes] with the jokes! I think today's going to be better than last time!"

"Who in the universe are you? Are you going to get off my lawn or what?"

~~And then he slammed. The door. In. My. Face.~~ [And then he slammed the door in my face.] ~~Finally getting~~ [Finally realising] he might have hit his head hard and ~~forgot~~ [forgotten] about me, I walked home slower than I ever have before, and even though the weather forecast said it was sunny and the temperature was around 30 degrees, inside me it was flooding rainwater. When I got home I needed time to reflect. I slammed my bedroom door closed like Charles, hoping to create some new bond between us. But I knew he couldn't hear me. He never would now.

"Honey, how are you home so quickly?" I could hear my mom say.

"Mom, can you leave me for, like, 30 minutes please [?] I need time to reflect on something."

"Sure! What is it?"

"You wouldn't understand[.]

And with that, I locked my door. **#3** I needed him to remember me. He was my best friend! I wanted him to know my name, all the fun times together. The time he dropped ice cream and I caught it with a bowl for him. The time he helped me do a backflip and I fell on my face and we laughed it off. ~~All the birthday parties when we made sure it was the best times of our lives.~~ [All the birthday parties when we made sure they were the best times of our lives.] All the pranks we did. Everything.