

Section 1:

#1 "With a sigh, Amir plummeted into the threadbare armchair, thrust a doona over his neck and opened the book, coughing at the dust that glistened like cosmic freckles in the sun's crimson rays."

Strengths: Your opening creates a vivid picture with sensory details like the dust and sunlight. The word choice "plummeted" shows Amir's tiredness effectively.

Weakness: Unclear sentence structure → This sentence tries to do too many things at once, making it hard to follow. The phrase "thrust a doona over his neck" sounds awkward, and connecting all these actions with "and" makes the sentence feel rushed and confusing.

Exemplar: *With a sigh, Amir sank into the threadbare armchair and pulled the doona up to his chin. As he opened the book, dust particles danced like cosmic freckles in the sun's crimson rays, making him cough.*

#2 "His eyes are set on every phrase, every word, every syllable that bounds out of his mind as quickly as it came."

Strengths: Your repetition of "every" creates good rhythm. You show Amir's focus on reading well.

Weakness: Confusing meaning → The phrase "bounds out of his mind as quickly as it came" doesn't make sense. If his eyes are on the words, the words shouldn't be leaving his mind. This creates confusion about what's actually happening.

Exemplar: *His eyes focused on every phrase, every word, every syllable, trying to absorb each detail before his restless thoughts could wander.*

#3 "She stated quickly, feeling her eyes darting from left to right as if watching a tennis game. Sweat beaded on her forehead, rolling down and plonking in a syncopated rhythm onto the book's claret cover."

Strengths: Your description of Emily's nervousness is creative. The tennis game comparison helps readers picture her eye movement.

Weakness: Strange body language → Emily's sweating and eye darting seems too extreme for this conversation. People don't usually sweat heavily just from feeling sorry about something. The word "plonking" also sounds odd for sweat drops.

Exemplar: *"I'm sorry," she said quickly, her eyes shifting nervously. A bead of perspiration formed on her forehead as she realised her mistake.*

■ Your piece shows good creativity with descriptions and you've created an interesting conflict between the characters. However, some parts need clearer writing to help readers understand what's happening. Your dialogue feels natural and shows the tension between Amir and Emily well. Additionally, you've included good emotional depth, especially when Amir reveals his painful memory about his mum's crash. Also, your vocabulary choices like "threadbare" and "dilapidated" show strong word knowledge. To improve your content, focus on making each sentence clear before adding descriptive details. Additionally, make sure character reactions match the situation - Emily's extreme physical responses seem too much for this moment. Also, check that your descriptions make logical sense, particularly when describing thoughts and actions together.

Overall Score: 39/50

Section 2:

~~#1 With a sigh, Amir plummeted into the threadbare armchair, thrust a doona over his neck and opened the book, coughing at the dust that glistened like cosmic freckles in the sun's crimson rays.~~
[With a sigh, Amir plummeted into the threadbare armchair, pulled a doona over his shoulders, and opened the book. He coughed at the dust that glistened like cosmic freckles in the sun's crimson rays.] ~~#2 His eyes are set on every phrase, every word, every syllable that bounds out of his mind as quickly as it came.~~ [His eyes focused on every phrase, every word, every syllable, absorbing each detail with intense concentration.]

Emily nudged his book aside with deliberate care, her eyebrows arching expectantly. "Scared of a little reading marathon, are you? Twenty-four hours isn't that long when you're lost in another realm."

Amir's fingers drummed against the chair's dilapidated edge. "If protecting my sanity counts as fear, then yes."

He exhaled slowly, avoiding her gaze. "Not everyone finds escape in books."

"The fundraiser needs reliable people," she persisted], sliding the charity brochure closer. "Since when did you become the type to back away from helping others?"

A muscle twitched in his jaw. "That's unfair and you know it."

Emily's expression softened slightly. "What's really going on? This isn't like you."

"Last year's literature festival," he murmured, voice barely audible. "Twelve hours of reading, then Dad's call about Mum... and the crash."

~~#3 Emily reached across, stilling his restless fingers. "I'm sorry," She stated quickly, feeling her eyes darting from left to right as if watching a tennis game. Sweat pearled on her forehead, rolling down and plonking in a syncopated rhythm onto the book's claret cover. "I just didn't realize —" [Emily reached across, stilling his restless fingers. "I'm sorry," she said quickly, her eyes shifting nervously as the weight of his revelation settled between them. A bead of perspiration formed on her forehead. "I just didn't realise—"]~~

"How could you?" Amir straightened his shoulders, pushing the memory aside with a sharp breath. "Some books leave marks that never quite fade."