

Section 1:

#1 - "Clara covered her sweaty hands on her face, wanting to hide herself from the world. Her legs trembled on the battered road as the wrinkly hands of the trees stretched down to her head."

Strengths: Your use of imagery helps readers picture Clara's feelings. You show her emotions through actions like covering her face and trembling legs.

Weakness: Unclear phrasing → The phrase "covered her sweaty hands on her face" is confusing because it's not clear what Clara is doing with her hands. Also, "wrinkly hands of the trees" is a bit unclear - tree branches don't really look like wrinkly hands.

Exemplar: *Clara covered her face with her sweaty hands, wanting to hide from the world. Her legs trembled on the rough road as the twisted branches reached down towards her.*

#2 - "If only the world was a bunch of roses, all together and not lost, I don't think I would ever feel that brightness inside of me"

Strengths: You're trying to show Clara's deep feelings through her words. The idea of comparing the world to roses shows creative thinking.

Weakness: Confusing meaning → This sentence doesn't make clear sense. If roses make the world better, why wouldn't Clara feel brightness? The logic is backwards, and "brightness inside" is unclear.

Exemplar: *"If only the world was like a garden of roses, all beautiful and perfect together, then I wouldn't feel so dark and empty inside."*

#3 - "Her mum's face went pale like a solitary dead leaf surrounded by ongoing rain."

Strengths: You use comparison to help readers understand how the mum looks. The sad image matches the mood of the story.

Weakness: Awkward word choice → "Ongoing rain" sounds strange, and "solitary" is a big word that doesn't fit naturally with how people usually talk.

Exemplar: *Her mum's face went pale like a dead leaf in the pouring rain.*

■ Your piece tells an emotional story about a girl who feels lost and scared until her mum finds her. You do well at showing feelings through actions and creating a sad, mysterious mood. However, your writing would be stronger if you made your sentences clearer and easier to understand. Some parts are confusing because the words don't quite make sense together. Also, try to make sure your

character's words sound natural - like how real people actually speak. Additionally, work on making your comparisons clearer so readers can easily picture what you mean. Your story has good emotional depth, but focusing on clearer language will help readers connect better with Clara's journey.

Overall Score: 41/50

Section 2:

~~#1 Clara covered her sweaty hands on her face~~ [covered her face with her sweaty hands], wanting to hide herself from the world. Her legs trembled on the battered road as the ~~wrinkly hands of the trees~~ [gnarled branches] stretched down to her head. Her blurry eyes scrutinised ~~at~~ [scrutinised] the cars, toppling unnaturally over the gnarled roots and vines. Clara felt like the last piece missing from a puzzle.

~~#2 "If only the world was a bunch of roses, all together and not lost, I don't think I would ever feel that brightness inside of me"~~ ["If only the world was like a garden of roses, all beautiful and together, then maybe I wouldn't feel so empty inside"] She whimpered like a stray puppy ~~hysterical~~ [desperate] for a home. Her head rose up like the sunrise as she heard a familiar voice behind the mist.

"Clara, Clara" The figure's voice echoed down the street.

Clara squinted her eyes, trying to identify the enigmatic shadow emerging out of the grey fog.

Her eyes crinkled up as her mouth turned into a wide grin.

"M-mum is that really y-you?!" She bounced onto her toes, unable to keep still as warm arms clutched onto her body.

"Clara, don't be scared, you're safe now...." Her mum scanned the atmosphere ~~peering at~~ [while checking] the GPS.

"I don't feel safe, I want home." Clara couldn't resist tears running down her pink cheeks. ~~#3 Her mum's face went pale like a solitary~~ [single] dead leaf ~~surrounded by ongoing rain~~ [in the pouring rain].

She grasped onto Clara's hand until nothing was able to move their momentum.

"Home is in here." Her mum placed her nurturing palms onto Clara's heart. She could feel every beat getting slower and slower each time seconds flew past their shoulders. Clara put a shaky fake smile across her face as her mother's wise words swelled in her mind.

The clouds turned dull like ~~inside of her head~~ [her thoughts], all filled up with a plethora of ~~thoughts~~ [worries]. This might be her last ~~stance~~ [chance] to fight for her survival. Rain pierced through the ground like needles. Each minute felt like a second.

"No, mummy no! I want my real home!" Clara's unicorn t-shirt turned grey and as dark as the clouds. "Dear, life is not perfect. It's like two roads: one leads to the disappearing dungeons while the other leads to joy." Her mum ~~whipped~~ [wiped] Clara's tears with the edge of her yellow jumper, but she knew deep down inside ~~of her~~ [inside] that this might be the end.

Forever and ever.