

## Section 1

#1 - Opening paragraph: "The moon was high, and its smile faded. The alleyways were empty and the lights stopped in houses. Ben was the only one left."

**Strengths:** You've created a mysterious atmosphere right from the start. Your use of imagery with the moon helps set the lonely mood.

**Weakness: Unclear meaning** → The phrase "the lights stopped in houses" is confusing because it's not clear what you mean. Do you mean the lights went out? Also, "its smile faded" makes the moon seem like a person, but this doesn't connect well with the rest of your story.

**Exemplar:** *The moon hung high above, casting pale light on empty alleyways. House lights flickered off one by one, leaving Ben completely alone.*

#2 - The confrontation: "Ben! I've missed you so much!" Look at you! You're in the navy!" She said with a warm but forced expression."

**Strengths:** You show the mother's mixed emotions well with "warm but forced expression." The dialogue feels natural and shows her excitement.

**Weakness: Missing punctuation** → You're missing a quotation mark at the beginning of "Look at you!" Also, Ben was described as being in the army earlier, but now his mum says navy, which is confusing for readers.

**Exemplar:** *"Ben! I've missed you so much! Look at you! You're in the army!" she said with a warm but forced expression.*

#3 - The ending revelation: "As Ben put down the phone, he stared at the body, his eyes wide open. Unblinkingly, he stared at the street sign. Hedge's street."

**Strengths:** Your twist ending is powerful and shocking. The short sentences create good tension and drama.

**Weakness: Repetitive sentence structure** → You use "he stared" twice in a row, which makes the writing feel repetitive. The sentences are all quite similar in length and style.

**Exemplar:** *As Ben lowered the phone, his gaze fell upon the lifeless body. His eyes slowly moved to the street sign above. Hedge's Street.*

■ Your story has an exciting plot with a clever twist that keeps readers interested. The idea of mimics and the shocking ending work well together. However, your writing could be stronger with

clearer descriptions and better sentence variety. Additionally, you should check that all your details match up - like whether Ben is in the army or navy. Also, some of your metaphors don't quite make sense, such as comparing the bullet to "an eagle to prey" when you probably mean "an eagle hunting its prey." Furthermore, your dialogue needs better punctuation to help readers follow along more easily. Moreover, try to vary your sentence lengths and structures to make the writing flow better. Finally, think about whether your descriptions paint a clear picture for readers - if something is confusing to you when you read it back, it will be confusing to others too.

---

**Overall Score: 42/50**

---

## Section 2

~~#1 The moon was high, and its smile faded. The alleyways were empty and the lights stopped in houses.~~ [The moon hung high above, its pale glow dimming. The alleyways lay empty, and house lights flickered off one by one.] Ben was the only one left. His isolation ~~caved~~ [pressed] into his heart, as he thought of his mother. The person who had abandoned him was something he had thought about all day.

Tonight, something was watching him, like the gaze of a mimic tearing into his back.

As he turned around, Ben spotted a familiar face.

"Mum."

~~#2 Emotions burst inside Ben's chest, memories of the past ten years flooding through head~~ [his head]. His mother stood there, trying to say the right words. His eyes filled with tears, but Ben held them back, forgetting that emotions were forbidden in the army.

~~"Ben! I've missed you so much!" "Look at you! You're in the navy!"~~ ["Ben! I've missed you so much! Look at you! You're in the army!"] She said with a warm but forced expression. She ran towards Ben, arms wide open, delivering a hug, before Ben put up his hand.

"Don't even try," Ben said as he slowly pointed something at her.

A revolver.

Ben's mother stopped in her tracks, her face filled with astonishment and fear. Was this a joke? Of course it was! Ben wouldn't kill his own mother!

Would he?

As he moved in slow motion towards that figure, he smiled.

"Put your hands up. I know your foolish tricks," he said while slightly chuckling to himself.

"After all, I know who you really are."

With a quiet 'click', Ben let out a bullet, soaring towards his mother like ~~an eagle to prey~~ [an eagle hunting its prey]. The bullet struck the heart, its ~~smile~~ [metal surface] shining in the light of the pale moon.

His mother stared at him with disbelief, a single teardrop rolling ~~on~~ [down] her cheek.

As Ben watched his mum's eyes roll to the dark sky, and her thud of eternal sleep, he expected her to vanish, like a normal mimic. He expected to hear the familiar sound of metallic screeching. But no. There was no vanishing, no metallic screeching, and absolutely nothing that mimics did.

Cautiously, Ben approached the body, her eyes ~~focused~~ [fixed] on the stars twinkling in an eternal pattern. He took out his phone with a confused expression, ~~dialing~~ [dialling] the director's number.

"Director, I killed a mimic, wh-" Ben was interrupted by the excited voice of the director.

"Ben! I found your mother! She's meeting you at Hedge's street!"

~~#3 As Ben put down the phone, he stared at the body, his eyes wide open. Unblinkingly, he stared at the street sign.~~ [As Ben lowered the phone, his gaze fell upon the lifeless body. His eyes slowly moved to the street sign above.]

Hedge's street.

"Ben? BEN?" The director said with a concerned voice.

Ben had killed his real mother.