

Section 1:

#1 "Rain slicked the streets like a mirror, reflecting the grey sky and the neon blur of passing cars. Lily hugged her coat tighter, the chill gnawing at her fingers, when she saw him—a silhouette framed by the dim glow of the station."

Strengths: Your opening creates a vivid picture with sensory details like the cold and visual imagery. The comparison of wet streets to mirrors works well to set the scene.

Weakness: Sentence Structure Confusion → The main sentence becomes unclear because you've packed too many ideas together. When you write "when she saw him" at the end, it makes the reader confused about what happened first - did she see him while hugging her coat, or after? The phrase "the chill gnawing at her fingers" also interrupts the flow between hugging her coat and seeing him.

Exemplar: *Rain slicked the streets like a mirror, reflecting the grey sky and the neon blur of passing cars. Lily hugged her coat tighter against the chill that gnawed at her fingers. Then she saw him—a silhouette framed by the dim glow of the station.*

#2 "Their embrace was sudden, a collision of lost time and aching longing. It was the warmth of summer sunlight after a winter too long, the tremor of a bird's wings held in the palm of a hand."

Strengths: Your comparisons help readers feel the emotion of the moment. The idea of comparing their hug to summer sunlight after winter shows the relief and happiness well.

Weakness: Unclear Meaning → The comparison about "the tremor of a bird's wings held in the palm of a hand" doesn't clearly connect to the embrace. Readers might struggle to understand how this relates to two people hugging, making the sentence confusing rather than beautiful.

Exemplar: *Their embrace was sudden, a collision of lost time and aching longing. It was like the warmth of summer sunlight after a winter too long, gentle yet powerful in its comfort.*

#3 "The city buzzed around them, but inside this small cocoon of shared warmth, the rain softened to a gentle sigh. The streetlights became haloes, the storm a whisper, and the years apart melted like morning frost under sunlight."

Strengths: Your writing shows how the characters feel separate from the busy world around them. The contrast between the buzzing city and their quiet moment works effectively.

Weakness: List-Like Structure → You've written this as a simple list of comparisons without connecting them properly. "The streetlights became haloes, the storm a whisper, and the years apart melted" reads like items on a shopping list rather than flowing sentences that build emotion.

Exemplar: *The city buzzed around them, but inside this small cocoon of shared warmth, everything changed. The rain softened to a gentle sigh, whilst the streetlights seemed to glow like haloes above them.*

■ Your piece tells a touching story about a father and daughter meeting after years apart. The emotions feel real, and you've chosen a good setting with the rainy street to match the mood. However, your writing needs clearer sentence structure to help readers follow the story more easily. Additionally, some of your comparisons, whilst creative, don't always make clear sense to readers. Also, you can improve by connecting your ideas better instead of just listing them. Furthermore, try to break up long sentences that have too many parts - this will make your writing clearer. You should also check that each comparison you use actually helps readers understand the feeling or scene better. Moreover, practice linking your sentences together more smoothly so the story flows from one idea to the next without confusing jumps.

Score: 42/50

Section 2:

#1 Rain slicked the streets like a mirror, reflecting the grey sky and the neon blur of passing cars. Lily hugged her coat tighter, the chill gnawing at her fingers, when [against the chill that gnawed at her fingers. Then] she saw him—a silhouette framed by the dim glow of the station. Her heart leapt as recognition struck, wild and sudden in her chest.

"Dad?" Her voice cracked, a fragile glass breaking against the storm.

He froze, and for a long breath, time tilted on its axis. Then his eyes, those familiar pools of sorrow and warmth, widened. "Lily... is that really you?" His voice trembled with barely contained emotions.

Tears blurred the world into a watercolour smear of lights and shadows. "I... I thought I'd never see you again," she whispered.

He stepped closer, careful as if approaching a sleeping flame. "I'm so sorry, baby. For all the years, for every silence..."

She shook her head, letting the weight of grief dissolve into rain. "It's okay. I missed you."

#2 Their embrace was sudden, a collision of lost time and aching longing. It was ~~the warmth of summer sunlight after a winter too long, the tremor of a bird's wings held in the palm of a hand~~ [like

the warmth of summer sunlight after a winter too long, gentle yet powerful in its comfort]. Each second stitched together the ragged holes left by absence, each heartbeat sewing new patterns into old scars.

"I kept every letter," she murmured, letting her fingers trace his coat as if she could touch his past through the fabric.

He laughed softly, a brittle sound that splintered into the night, and his thumb brushed away a bead of rain running down her cheek. "I read them all in my mind," he said, voice tight, "imagining your laugh, imagining you growing... without me there."

~~#3 The city buzzed around them, but inside this small cocoon of shared warmth, the rain softened to a gentle sigh. The streetlights became haloes, the storm a whisper, and the years apart melted like morning frost under sunlight [everything changed. The rain softened to a gentle sigh, whilst the streetlights seemed to glow like haloes above them. The years apart melted away like morning frost under sunlight].~~

"I'm home now," he breathed, resting his forehead against hers.

"And I'm here," she replied, her voice a soft echo of hope. "Never leaving again."

And in that fragile, trembling connection, the years of separation dissolved, leaving only the steady rhythm of two hearts finding each other again.