

Section 1

#1: "At the peak of a snow-covered mountain, Wu stood in silence, his boots buried deep in the powdery white. He had come seeking quiet, a space far from the clamour of the world below."

Strengths:

- Your opening creates a strong sense of place and immediately introduces the main character's motivation for being on the mountain
- The descriptive language like "powdery white" helps readers picture the setting clearly

Weak Setting Details → Your description starts well but then becomes confusing in the next sentences. You write "Around, trees shook off draped snow from their leaves" which doesn't make sense because trees don't have leaves in snowy winter conditions—they would have bare branches or needles. The phrase "Around" by itself at the start is also unclear. Additionally, "unbearable weight" seems too strong for describing snow on branches, as this is a natural occurrence that trees handle regularly.

Exemplar: *At the peak of a snow-covered mountain, Wu stood in silence, his boots buried deep in the powdery white. He had come seeking quiet, a space far from the clamour of the world below. Around him, pine trees sagged under thick blankets of snow, their branches bending low. The wind howled through the frozen landscape.*

#2: "Beside, the frozen river glared off like melted sky, and a reflection came into view; no footsteps, no sound, just silence against the mountain."

Strengths:

- You create an interesting contrast between "frozen" and "melted," showing creative word choice
- The phrase "silence against the mountain" connects nicely to your title

Incomplete Sentence Structure → Your sentence has several problems. "Beside" cannot start a sentence on its own—it needs to say "beside what?" The phrase "glared off like melted sky" is unclear because "glared" usually means an angry look, not how light reflects, and "melted sky" doesn't create a

clear picture. The semicolon usage is also incorrect here; you're joining ideas that don't connect properly. The reader can't understand what reflection Wu is seeing or where it's coming from.

Exemplar: *Beside him, the frozen river gleamed like polished glass, reflecting the pale sky above. In its surface, a reflection came into view—no footsteps, no sound, just silence against the mountain.*

#3: "A shadowy figure emerged. It wore a coat just like Wu but ragged and stained with darkness. His face was Wu's, only older and worn like someone who had lived too many years under unbearable anticipation."

Strengths:

- You create an intriguing mysterious moment by introducing this shadowy figure
- The idea of Wu meeting an older version of himself is creative and adds depth to your story

Unclear Pronoun Reference → Your pronouns become confusing in this section. You switch from "It wore" to "His face" without making it clear you're talking about the same figure. The phrase "stained with darkness" is vague—readers won't know if you mean the coat is dirty, torn, or something else. Also, "unbearable anticipation" doesn't make sense here because anticipation is usually about waiting for something to happen, not something that makes a person look worn out. You probably mean worry, stress, or hardship instead.

Exemplar: *A shadowy figure emerged from the mist. He wore a coat just like Wu's, but ragged and covered in dark stains. His face was Wu's, only older and worn, like someone who had lived too many years under crushing hardship.*

■ Your story has an interesting central idea about losing something precious and discovering forgotten memories, which shows creative thinking. However, your piece needs work on making your ideas clearer and easier to follow. Many of your sentences try to sound poetic but end up confusing the reader instead. For example, when you write "pillows of white restored before he dug," it's hard to picture what's actually happening. Focus on describing what Wu sees, does, and feels in clear, straightforward sentences first, then add descriptive words after.

Your story structure also needs attention. The middle section where Wu finds random objects (the marble, bell, domino) is interesting, but you don't explain what these objects mean or why they matter to the story. Think about connecting these discoveries more clearly to Wu's feelings or the story's message. Additionally, the ending feels rushed—Wu finds his coin very suddenly, and we don't understand what he's learned from this experience or how he's changed.

Also, some physical details don't make sense. Trees with "leaves" in heavy snow, branches with "unbearable weight," and rivers that "glare" need to be reconsidered. Use words that accurately describe winter mountain scenes. Your first paragraph could be improved by describing the cold air, the crunch of snow under Wu's boots, or how the wind stings his face. Your final paragraph about the coin being near his "rejuvenated heart" tries too hard to be meaningful—instead, show us through Wu's actions or thoughts why finding the coin matters. Simple, clear writing will make your story much stronger than trying to use complicated phrases that don't quite work.

Overall Score: 42/50

Section 2

~~#1 At the peak of a snow-covered mountain, Wu stood in silence, his boots buried deep in the powdery white. He had come seeking quiet, a space far from the clamour of the world below. Around, trees shook off draped snow from their leaves as their branches groaned under unbearable weight.~~ [At the peak of a snow-covered mountain, Wu stood in silence, his boots buried deep in the powdery white. He had come seeking quiet, a space far from the clamour of the world below. Around him, pine trees sagged under thick blankets of snow, their branches bending and groaning under the weight.] The wind howled, the sky streaked with clouds. He reached into his coat pocket, as he often did when alone, to touch the small coin his great-grandmother had given him years ago. But his fingers met only cloth and nothingness. He paused, checked again, then frantically turned out the pocket. The coin was gone.

Panic. Subtle at first, then it rose. He dropped to his knees and began brushing away the snow around him, as if it might have fallen in the last few minutes. The ground revealed nothing but more white. His other pockets offered no comfort either. He stood up, retracing his steps across the ridge, eyes

scanning the ground, heart pounding louder than the wind. He had kept that ~~penny~~ [coin] with him through years of travel and struggle. It was the only thing he had left from her. Losing it felt like losing her all over again.

Then something strange began to happen. As he dug through the snow, each step revealed not more snow, but objects half-buried and unfamiliar. A child's marble. A rusted bell. A worn domino tile. None of them ~~his~~ [were his], yet each one tugged at something in him; ~~feelings~~ [feelings—], pieces of dreams, fragments of lives he did not remember living. This was no longer just snow and stone. It had become a field of lost things, stretching out in all directions, scattered like memories someone had tried to forget.

~~#2 Beside, the frozen river glared off like melted sky, and a reflection came into view, no footsteps, no sound, just silence against the mountain.~~ [Beside him, the frozen river gleamed like polished glass, reflecting the pale sky above. In its surface, a reflection came into view—no footsteps, no sound, just silence against the mountain.]

~~#3 A shadowy figure emerged. It wore a coat just like Wu but ragged and stained with darkness. His face was Wu's, only older and worn like someone who had lived too many years under unbearable anticipation.~~ [A shadowy figure emerged from the mist. He wore a coat just like Wu's, but ragged and covered in dark stains. His face was Wu's, only older and worn, like someone who had lived too many years under crushing hardship.] ~~It looked like someone who'd tried, tried again, and succeeded. Someone who persevered.~~ [He looked like someone who had tried, tried again, and succeeded—someone who had persevered.]

~~Wu heart~~ [Wu's heart] pounded. The figure opened his mouth.

"You found it," the other Wu spoke confidently. "The rip of memories."

"Memories?" Wu replied, ~~voice~~ [his voice] fading in the wind.

The other Wu walked away, but a sense of comfort surrounded him, as if the mountain had moved with him. ~~Beside Wu, pillows of white restored before he dug.~~ [Beside Wu, the snow settled back into place, covering the tracks where he had dug.] The trees around him, once ~~suppressed~~ [bent] by the persistent wind, now stood ~~strong~~ [strong,] ~~roots~~ [their roots] almost nailed ~~in~~ [into] the snow. Then, a glare of weathered copper caught Wu's eye. Before him, it lay half-buried in the snow, as if waiting. The old copper glint, dulled by time but unmistakably familiar.

Wu slipped it back into his coat. Not in the pocket it had fallen from, but the one closest to his ~~rejuvenated~~ [beating] heart.