

Section 1:

#1: "The library smelled like dust and old books, sunlight pouring through the tall windows like golden ribbons"

Strengths:

- You've created a lovely picture using your senses, helping readers smell and see the library.
- Your comparison of sunlight to golden ribbons adds beauty to the scene.

Weakness: Run-on sentence structure → This opening flows directly into the next idea without proper punctuation to separate complete thoughts. When you write "The library smelled like dust and old books, sunlight pouring through the tall windows like golden ribbons, I ran my fingers along the spines," you're connecting too many separate ideas with just commas. Each of these could stand as its own sentence, but they're all joined together, making it harder for readers to pause and take in each image you're creating.

Exemplar: *The library smelled like dust and old books. Sunlight poured through the tall windows like golden ribbons, and I ran my fingers along the spines of the books.*

#2: "outside, children laughed loudly, but inside, the sounds were soft, almost like whispers"

Strengths:

- You've shown an effective contrast between the noisy outside world and the peaceful library.
- The comparison to whispers helps readers understand the quiet atmosphere.

Weakness: Limited development of sensory details → While you mention that sounds were "soft, almost like whispers," you haven't shown us what these whispers actually were. What specific sounds filled the library? Was it pages turning, chairs creaking, breathing, or the rustle of clothing? By adding these particular details, you would paint a fuller picture of the library's atmosphere rather than just telling us it was quiet. This would help readers truly experience the setting alongside you.

Exemplar: *Outside, children laughed loudly, but inside, the sounds were soft—pages turning gently, the creak of wooden chairs, breath held in concentration—almost like whispers.*

#3: "by the final bell, our stories weren't finished, but something else was, a small, glowing memory tucked away in the quiet corners of the library"

Strengths:

- You've ended with a thoughtful reflection that shows the deeper meaning of the experience.
- The image of a "glowing memory" creates a warm, positive feeling.

Weakness: Unclear connection between ideas → When you write "our stories weren't finished, but something else was," readers might struggle to understand what "something else" refers to until they reach "a small, glowing memory." The way these ideas connect isn't immediately clear because the sentence structure doesn't guide us smoothly from one thought to the next. You could strengthen this ending by showing more directly how the unfinished stories relate to the completed memory, perhaps by explaining what made this moment special enough to remember.

Exemplar: *By the final bell, our stories weren't finished, but we had created something else entirely—a small, glowing memory of friendship and imagination tucked away in the quiet corners of the library.*

■ Your piece captures a beautiful moment of friendship and creativity in the library. The setting feels genuine, and readers can sense your connection to this peaceful space. However, your writing would become much stronger if you focused on showing rather than simply stating what happened. For instance, when you write "the silence felt alive, full of ideas and imagination," you're telling us how it felt, but you could show this by describing what you and your friend actually did—perhaps the way you both leaned closer, exchanged excited glances, or scribbled faster as ideas came to you.

Additionally, your piece relies heavily on run-on sentences where multiple complete thoughts are joined by commas. Breaking these into separate sentences would help each of your lovely images stand out more clearly. The opening section, which runs from "The library smelled" all the way through "drawing little worlds," could be split into at least three distinct sentences.

Also, you could strengthen the middle portion of your writing by adding more specific details about the writing process itself. What did you and your friend write about? What made you giggle? These concrete details would help readers feel more connected to your experience. The moment when your

friend arrives feels quite rushed—you could slow down and show her entrance more vividly, perhaps describing how she looked, what she said beyond just one line, or how you felt seeing her.

Your ending touches on something meaningful about friendship and shared creativity, but it could go deeper. What exactly made this memory special? Was it the first time you'd written together? Did you discover something new about each other? Answering questions like these would give your piece more substance and help readers understand why this moment mattered so much to you.

Overall Score: 37/50

Section 2:

~~The library smelled like dust and old books, sunlight pouring through the tall windows like golden ribbons, I ran my fingers along the spines of the books, each one seeming to hold a secret just for me; outside, children laughed loudly, but inside, the sounds were soft, almost like whispers, I put down my bag and sat in a chair, looking through my notes, soon my pen started moving on its own, drawing little worlds far away from the busy school halls, suddenly, footsteps echoed, a friend came in quietly, grinning as she dropped her pile of books, "Want to write together?" she whispered, we bent our heads close, pens scratching across paper, the silence felt alive, full of ideas and imagination, every word we wrote, every little giggle in the margins, made us feel closer, by the final bell, our stories weren't finished, but something else was, a small, glowing memory tucked away in the quiet corners of the library~~

[#1 The library smelled like dust and old books. Sunlight poured through the tall windows like golden ribbons. I ran my fingers along the spines of the books, each one seeming to hold a secret just for me. #2 Outside, children laughed loudly, but inside, the sounds were soft, almost like whispers. I put down my bag and sat in a chair, looking through my notes. Soon my pen started moving on its own, drawing little worlds far away from the busy school halls. Suddenly, footsteps echoed. A friend came in quietly, grinning as she dropped her pile of books. "Want to write together?" she whispered. We bent our heads close, pens scratching across paper. The silence felt alive, full of ideas and imagination. Every word we wrote, every little giggle in the margins, made us feel closer. #3 By the final bell, our stories weren't finished, but something else was—a small, glowing memory tucked away in the quiet corners of the library.]