I don’t know how it got to this point…not that I remember how we came up with this plan originally either. It was meant to be fool-proof and perfect, no errors anywhere. If that was true then we ~~won’~~t (wouldn’t) be here, in a lab where everyone treated us three like test subjects just because we had different power traits. (ooh! I love where this story is going!) The lab seemed like an innocent prison,(gorgeous oxymoron of ‘innocent’ and ‘prison’) with gleaming marble walls, smiling at you ~~at~~ (from) every angle possible. (some personification, very nice!) With so many scientists rushing about, your sight is a ~~blurr~~ (blur); the white coats they wear are pearls, (great use of a metaphor!) attractive yet small.  
The rooms we were kept in weren’t considered normal either; black walls and the same white floor with three beds that loomed over us.  
Silence was almost everywhere in the room, it could be cowering in a corner or shadowing over a large patch of space. (a wonderful, vivid phrase*) Silence has never been so loud* (remember to italicise thoughts), I thought.

After the crowd abandoned the hallways, I noticed that the luminous door was slightly ajar. I couldn’t escape from curiosity, it kept on coming back like a falling feather. (another brilliant simile, your imagery is lovely!) What I expected to see never reached my eyes, what I observed was more than what I could ever imagine. There was a field of greenery in front of me, filled to the brim like water in a plastic bottle. Sprouts of lime and forest green waltzed around with the crackled autumn leaves while the winter snow sketched alone the lines. (your imagery is wonderful throughout this, Sisley!) An arena filled with all four seasons. (what a gorgeous concept!) What a beauty! The summer pool of water stood there, as still as a silent space with occasional silver ripples. Even when I thought that this wasn’t going to become prettier, the autumn dabbed their leaves and the spring left trails of flowers and fresh gorgeous grass.

Bang! A thundering slam came from behind. I spotted the gate to the arena closing immediately. Was I going to be stuck in here? Suddenly, the lights dimmed and silence crept back into the universe once again (such a good juxtaposition from the earlier beautiful scenery!) .- Sisley

**What Went Well:**

-Your ability to create vivid imagery through figurative language is outstanding! You use an array of similes, metaphors and personification. I especially love ‘marble walls, smiling at you from every angle’. It creates a real sense of menace, and a lack of privacy. SO good!

-Your approach to this story was so creative, and I really adore your idea of all the seasons being in one space, and how you’ve used imagery to make this so gorgeous, and so far removed from the dull, dark, unnerving beginning.

-You use a great deal of contrast in this piece, which gives it a real sense of depth. I love your oxymoron of ‘innocent prison’, and this idea of imprisonment and freedom continues on throughout. Really sophisticated writing!

**Even Better If…:**

-Again, when writing dialogue in a piece, use speech marks, but when writing someone’s thoughts out, write the thought in italics. If you leave it in normal font, it can look like you’ve accidentally switched tense, so just be wary of this!

-You mention some kind of super-powers at the start of this piece, and then don’t expand much on it, and seem to move onto a different kind of story with the seasons. This is fine, it keeps an ait of mystery, but I can’t help but want to see some development on the super-powers storyline! Even one or two more mentions of it would suffice, as you could keep the mystery, while not sacrificing the flow of the storyline.

-It’s only a tiny thing, but remember to proof-read your work before submission, to avoid keeping in any small misspellings or phrases that don’t quite flow, such as, ‘smiling at you at every angle…’. This phrase would flow better as, ‘from every angle’ instead, and a quick proof-read, perhaps reading aloud, would bring your attention to this 😊