

These few paragraphs are taken from 'Otherworld', a novel by David Milne, and show the before editing and after editing versions:

### **Before editing**

After they buried Ra, Cara and Mist finally managed to get out of the forest, they were now by cliffs and the sea, the smell of the saltwater was strong; the sun shone brightly on Mist's skin and armour. She looked down at Cara who looked completely miserable. Mist tried to think of something to say, "You know princess, Ra was a worthy warrior and would have been allowed in to Valhalla" she said smiling. Being used to death she never had to comfort anyone before and felt ill at ease.

"Oh well, that makes everything ok then" said Cara snapping, then she stopped and lowered her head "sorry"

"its ok princess, you know I've just realised that we have no plan." said Mist

"I do, we go to the other lords and ask them to help with their armies and save my father and his Kingdom" said Cara kicking a stone, her voice a little hoarse

Mist smiled "sounds like a plan, however are you going to do all that in your party dress" said Mist looking at Cara's dirty and torn dress.

### **After editing**

After they buried Ra, Cara and Mist managed to find a way out of the forest that led to cliffs and the sea. The smell of the saltwater was strong, and the sun's rays reflected from Mist's skin and armour.

Mist glanced down at Cara who looked dejected, trying to think of something to say. "You know, princess," she said smiling, "Ra was a worthy warrior and would have been allowed

into Valhalla”. Being used to death, she had never had to comfort anyone before, and this made her feel ill at ease.

“Oh well, that makes everything okay then,” said Cara snapping. Then she stopped and lowered her head. “Sorry.”

“It’s okay, princess. You know, I’ve just realised that we have no plan.”

“I do. We go to the other lords and ask them to help; to send their armies and save my father and his kingdom,” said Cara kicking away a stone. Her voice sounded a little hoarse.

Mist smiled and looked at Cara’s dirty and torn dress. “Sounds like a plan; however, are you going to do all that in your party dress?”

These three paragraphs are taken from 'Moses, God's Blessed Donkey', a novel by Ron Stock and show the before editing and after editing versions:

**Before editing:**

The heat had finally broken, and it was nearly noon when Bullion and Moses came to a break in the hills and got their first glimpse of the city of Capernaum. It was on the western side of the city that he would find his brother's house, and there that he would find his father.

Bullion's pace quickened as he continued down the road. The view of the city was lost, but he felt a renewed sense of urgency now that his father seemed so close. As he neared the place where the road would down out of the hills to the city below he was met by what seemed to be the entire population of Capernaum streaming up off the plane to gather on a nearby hillside.

Bullion was puzzled as to what could make an entire population suddenly leave their homes and gather on a hillside in the noonday sun. He looked for smoke, but saw no evidence of fire, he was sure that no army in the region would dare invade a Roman held city. He was walking slowly and puzzling for the answer when a young man approached him.

**After editing:**

The heat had finally broken, and it was nearly noon before Bullion and Moses came to a break in the hills where they got their first glimpse of the city of Capernaum. He would find his brother's house on the western side of the city, and there he would also find his father.

Bullion's pace quickened as he continued down the road. The view of the city was lost, but he felt a renewed sense of urgency now that his father seemed so close. As he neared the place where the road wound down out of the hills to the city below, he was met by what seemed to be the entire population of Capernaum streaming up from the plains to gather on a nearby hillside.

Bullion wondered why an entire population would suddenly leave their homes and gather on a hillside in the noonday sun. He looked for smoke, but saw no evidence of fire and he was sure that no army in the region would dare invade a Roman-held city.

These three paragraphs are taken from 'Makikele: The Copper King of Phalaborwa', a biographical historical novel by Robert Scully, and show the before editing and after editing versions:

### **Before editing:**

Five dogs on leashes sniffed the trail as the hunting party strode down the rock strewn tallis slopes extending westward from Maakeng Hill to a meandering stream bed which bisected the plane separating them from the distant Marapong Hill. They would follow the stream but avoid the thicker trees and scrub bush rooted in the moister soil of the water plane. This route would take them through the acacia dotted grassland were game grazed. On each side of the stream were millet and maize patches tended by villagers. Fields were guarded now that grain was ripening to keep game, baboons, monkeys and even elephants from destroying the crops. Livestock was herded away from the bushy water line as well, kep on higher ground to protect from the tsetse bite which caused sickness and death. Only certain open areas free of bush could be used for watering. Even then herders had to be vigilant protecting their cattle from the dangerous disease carrying flies. These more open standing water spots were preferred by game as well which came to drink at sunset and in the night. One of the village hunters knew of a pride of lions in the vicinity. He thought they might locate a mature male to stalk.

A small herd of giraffe watched the men treading along an elevated trail running parallel to the water course. Abruptly the animals moved away to a more distant acacia grove and began browsing among the thorny leaves. They remained vigilant but unconcerned about the stealthy line of intruders with their dogs. The giraffe were accustomed to humans passing through their grazing territory; herders brought cattle through the region in the wet season. Only rarely were they hunted and they sensed that the focus of this stalking hunting band lay elsewhere.

A scout soon returned from the south where the grassy stretch opened out on to a broader expanse of rolling flatland interspersed with low overgrown rocky outcroppings. In one of these rock clusters the scouts had spotted two lone male lions. They were no longer tied to the local pride of females and cubs, dominated by older males.

### **After editing:**

Five dogs on leashes sniffed the trail. The hunting party strode down the rock-strewn talus slopes that extended westward from Maakeng Hill to a meandering stream bed which bisected the plane separating them from the distant Marapong Hill. They followed the stream, but avoided the thicker trees and scrub bush rooted in the moister soil of the water plain. This route took them through the acacia-dotted grassland where game grazed.

On each side of the stream, millet and maize grew in patches tended by villagers. They guarded the fields now that the grain was ripening, to keep game, baboons, monkeys

and even elephants from destroying the crops. They herded their livestock away from the bushy water-line, keeping them on higher ground to protect them from the bite of the tsetse fly which caused sickness and death. Only certain open areas free of bush were considered suitable for watering. Even then the herders had to be vigilant, protecting their cattle from the dangerous disease-carrying flies. The game animals also preferred these more open-standing water spots, coming to drink at sunset and into the night.

A small herd of giraffe watched the men making their way along an elevated trail running parallel to the water course. The animals galloped away to a more distant acacia grove and began browsing among the thorny leaves. They remained vigilant, but appeared unconcerned by the stealthy line of intruders with their dogs. The giraffe were accustomed to humans passing through their grazing territory; herders brought cattle through the region in the wet season. Only rarely were the giraffe hunted, and on this occasion they sensed that the focus of this hunting band lay elsewhere.

One of the village hunters knew of a pride of lions in the vicinity. He thought they might locate a mature male to stalk. Scouts were sent out. One soon returned from the south where the grassy stretch opened out onto a broader expanse of rolling flatland interspersed with low overgrown rocky outcroppings. In one of these rock clusters the scouts had spotted two lone male lions. They were separated from the local pride of females and cubs, dominated by older males.

This paragraph shows the before editing and after editing versions of a Literature Review I edited for an international student from the University of Waikato, Hamilton, New Zealand.

**Before editing:**

Major powder-making processes are hydrogenation-dehydrogenation (HDH) process, gas atomisation (GA) process and plasma rotating electrode process (PREP). HDH process generally produces powders with irregular morphology of powders; GA and PREP produces spherical morphology of powders. Spherical morphology of powders is favoured in the aerospace application due to its excellent flow ability. For the research project, in the laboratory, HDH powders are the mainly used powders. The particles size and the morphology of particles should be aware as HDH powders may be subjected to change after heat treatment and purification. Under the current laboratory environment, a comparison between HDH and GA titanium alloys powders can be made, in terms of purification method used in the research project. This can help to investigate the efficiency of purification method.

**After editing:**

The most important powder-making processes are the Hydrogenation-Dehydrogenation (HDH) process, the Gas Atomisation (GA) process and the Plasma Rotating Electrode Process (PREP). The HDH process generally produces powders with an irregular morphology; the GA process and PREP produce powders with a spherical morphology. Powders with a spherical morphology are favoured in aerospace applications due to their excellent flow ability. For research projects in the laboratory, HDH powders are the most commonly used. It is important to be aware of the particle size and the morphology of particles as HDH powders may be subjected to change after heat treatment and purification. In the current laboratory environment, in terms of purification method used in the research project, a comparison between HDH and GA titanium alloy powders can be made. This can help investigate the efficiency of the purification method.

Here is another example I edited for a different international student:

**Before editing:**

First, people attend to university to gain more knowledge. Most superior educations in people's lives are accomplished in their university. The universities give out degrees, not high school or middle school. Recently, no one have ever become a great scientist or mathematician without being educated in university. Besides, people learn most important things in university. For instance, they learn how to behave in their social life. Undoubtedly, people can gain superior knowledge in university.

**After editing:**

Firstly, people attend university to gain more knowledge. The pinnacle of a person's education is accomplished at university. Degrees are given out at universities, not at middle school or high school. In recent times, no one has ever become a great scientist or mathematician without being educated at university. Besides, people learn other important things at university. For instance, they learn how to interact socially. Undoubtedly, people can learn many things at university.