

Novel: proofreading & editing

Original

“But mum and Dad are expecting me they brought me my ticket, I quit my job. I have ended my life in England as I know it”

“Oh don’t be so melodramatic. Sod the money Mum and Dad just want you to be happy and as for the job stuff it, do something different. Choose a new career if you want to. Your life in England is not over it could be just beginning”

Kelly looked into her sister’s eyes catching a glimmer of excitement but quickly seeing a mist of fear drain through her whole face.

“No.” Ashleigh wiped her tears composing herself “I have made up my mind. Now please do not meddle in my affairs anymore today.”

She picked up her holdall walking briskly out of the public toilets back into the swarms of people bouncing around from shop to shop. Kelly followed her to in and out of different shops browsing at every kind of perfume chocolate assortments and clothing she saw.

“Shall we stop for a coffee and bite to eat Ash?”

“Could we still have 30 minutes before we can go through to the gates?”

They found a quiet table in a small bar with clear view of a monitor showing gate times

A waitress took their order leaving them to discuss Ashleigh’s future plans.

The last few minutes ticked by so quickly cursing them to hurry along to gate 57 at the furthest end of the air port, practically arriving after what looked like the whole plane. Ashleigh felt a tug of emotion rise up into her throat cursing a shudder of doubt in the back of her mind. Kelly watched her sister out the corner of her eye hoping she had done the right thing. They stood six people away from boarding the plane with only two people behind them Ashleigh’s eyes fixated on her boarding pass trying not to think of anything that may encourage her doubt, when a young out of breath slightly chubby girl dressed in air port uniform ran up to the man at the boarding desk in front of them whispering something into his ear. Ashleigh did not hear what the girl had said but the gentleman looked frustrated at her as he told her that the plane was nearly full, but the girl seemed to insist on something. By this point Ashleigh was standing directly in front of the man gaining an increased fear that something was wrong with the plan. She nervously handed over her boarding pass to the angry looking man studying his face as he took a long look at her pass; he showed it to the young out of breath girl next to him rolling his eyes. Ashleigh started to worry “Er... is there a problem?”

Kelly joined her sister standing next to her waiting for the man to reply. The young girl stepped forward holding out a small parcel

“A man asked me to give you this, He was determined.”

Ashleigh thanked the girl taking the parcel and stepping out of the queue. Kelly watched as she opened it.

“Oh my God” Ashleigh nearly fell over as she showed the girl in the uniform and Kelly a Diamond ring. A note was folded inside tucked up in the top of the ring case.

Proof-read

“But **Mum** and Dad are expecting me, they **bought** me my ticket, **I’ve** quit my job. I have ended my life in England as I know it.”

“Oh, don’t be so melodramatic. Sod the money! Mum and Dad just want you to be happy, and as for the job stuff, do some thing different.

Choose a new career if you want to. Your life in England is not over, it could be just beginning.” Kelly looked into her sister’s eyes, catching a glimmer of excitement, but quickly seeing a mist of fear drain through her whole face.

“No.” Ashleigh wiped her tears, composing herself. “I have made up my mind. Now please do not **meddle** in my affairs anymore today.” She picked up her holdall, walking briskly out of the public toilets back into the swarms of people bouncing around from shop to shop. Kelly followed her in and out of different shops, browsing every kind of perfume, chocolate assortments, and clothing she saw.

“Shall we stop for a coffee and **a** bite to eat, Ash?”

“Could do, we still have **thirty** minutes before we can go through to the gates.”

They found a quiet table in a small bar with **a** clear view of a monitor showing gate times. A waitress took their order, leaving them to discuss Ashleigh’s future plans. The last few minutes ticked by so quickly, **causing** them to hurry along to **Gate** 57 at the furthest end of the **airport**, practically arriving after what looked like the whole plane. Ashleigh felt a tug of emotion rise up into her throat, **causing** a shudder of doubt in the back of her **mind**. Kelly watched her sister out the corner of her eye, **hoping** she had done the right thing. They stood six people away from boarding the plane, with only two people behind them. Ashleigh’s eyes fixated on her boarding pass, trying not to think of anything that **might** encourage her doubt, when a young, **out-of-breath**, slightly chubby girl dressed in **airport** uniform ran up to the man at the boarding desk in front of them **and whispered** something into his ear. Ashleigh did not hear what the girl had said, but the gentleman looked frustratedly at her as he told her that the plane was nearly full, but the girl **seemed** to insist on something. By this point, Ashleigh was standing directly in front of the man **and gained** an increased fear that something was wrong with the plan. She nervously handed over her boarding pass to the angry-looking man, studying his face as he took a long look at her pass. **He** showed it to the young out-of-breath girl next to him, rolling his eyes.

Ashleigh started to worry.

“Er... is there a problem?”

Kelly joined her sister, standing next to her, waiting for the man to reply. The young girl stepped forward, holding out a small parcel.

“A man asked me to give you this. He was determined.”

Ashleigh thanked the girl, taking the parcel and stepping out of the **queue**. Kelly watched as she opened it.

“Oh, my God!” Ashleigh nearly fell over as she showed the girl in the uniform and Kelly a **diamond** ring. A note was folded inside, tucked in the top of the ring case.

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MEGAN KERR

editing • proofreading • ghostwriting • www.megankerr.co.uk • (e) kerr.megan@gmail.com

Edited

“But Mum and Dad are expecting me. They bought me my ticket, I’ve quit my job. I have ended my life in England as I know it.”

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“Oh, don’t be so melodramatic. Sod the money! Mum and Dad just want you to be happy. As for the job stuff, do some thing different. Choose a new career if you want to. Your life in England isn’t over, it could be just beginning.” Kelly caught a glimmer of excitement in her sister’s eyes, but a mist of fear quickly drained through her face.

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“No.” Ashleigh wiped her tears, composing herself. “I’ve made up my mind. Now please stop meddling in my affairs.” She picked up her holdall and walked briskly out the public toilets, back into the swarms of people bouncing from shop to shop. Kelly followed her in and out of boutiques, browsing every variety of perfume, chocolate assortments, and clothing on offer.

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“Shall we stop for a coffee and a bite to eat, Ash?”

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They found a quiet table in a small bar with a clear view of a monitor showing gate times. A waitress took their order and left them to discuss Ashleigh’s future plans. The last few minutes evaporated, forcing them to hurry to Gate 57 at the furthest end of the airport, arriving after what appeared to be the entire plane load. A tug of emotion rose up into Ashling’s throat; doubt shuddered in the back of her mind. Kelly watched her sister out the corner of her eye, hoping she had done the right thing. They stood six people away from boarding the plane, the last in the queue. The line edged forward. Ashleigh was fixating on the printed numbers of her boarding pass, trying not to think of anything that might encourage her doubt, when a young, out-of-breath, chubby girl in airport uniform ran up to the boarding desk and whispered something in the man’s ear. The man scowled, frustrated, and said the plane was nearly full, but the girl insisted, inaudible and hissing. By now, Ashleigh stood directly in front of the man and her fear that something was wrong with the plan increased. She nervously handed her boarding pass to the angry man, studying his face as he took a long look at it. He showed it to the girl next to him, rolling his eyes. Ashleigh started to worry.

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“Er... is there a problem?”

Kelly joined her sister’s side, waiting for the man to reply. The young girl stepped forward, holding out a small parcel.

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“A man asked me to give you this. He was quite determined.”

Ashleigh thanked the girl, took the parcel, and stepped away from the desk. Kelly watched her open it.

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“Oh, My God.” Inside lay a diamond ring. A folded note was tucked in the top of the ring case.

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Final

“But Mum and Dad are expecting me. They bought me my ticket, I’ve quit my job. I have ended my life in England as I know it.”

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