

EXAMPLE OF AN EDITED MANUSCRIPT

BEFORE	EDITING	EDITED
<p style="text-align: center;"><i>Chapter Sixteen</i></p> <p><i>Municipal Campaign Centre</i></p> <p>It's been over one month now in EMC. Chucks has just discovered the ML's visible aggressive activity is almost unnoticed here. Either Royan is preserved for future or it's already in ML's net and so has no qualms. Paris was the interest zone. So no one here has any reason to run around.</p> <p>It was Monday morning. He tried to work hard, concentrate on his carrier, especially when his struggle for Le Père was not yielding much. Not very easy. Not getting closer to his real goal, which would replace every gain he could ever make from his carrier in EMC. Worst still, no contact with Tina these days. Not just the intimacy, he feared Tina has changed her mind again. Tina always changed her mind. Whatever you advertise on the TV she wanted to get it. If she doesn't like the advert, she liked the advertiser. She applied for every job opportunity even while they trained to leave for France.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><i>Chapter Sixteen</i></p> <p><i>Municipal Campaign Centre</i></p> <p>It's been over one month had now passed at the EMC. Chucks has just discovered the wondered why ML's visible aggressive activities seemed to go almost unnoticed here. Either Royan had been specially selected for preservation for future or it was already so under in ML's influence that it and so was not perceived as a threat has no qualms. Paris was appeared to be their zone of interest, zone. So no one here saw has any reason to run around panic.</p> <p>It was Monday morning. He was trying to work hard, concentrate on his carrier, especially when as his struggles in his search for Le Père were not yielding so little much. It was not very easy task, this not getting closer to his real goal, which would replace every any gain he could ever hope to make from his carrier with the EMC. Worst still, no contact with word from Tina these days. Not just the intimacy, he feared she Tina had changed her mind again, about him, about her work, about everything. Tina always changed her mind. Whatever she saw you advertised, on the TV, she had to have wanted to get it. If she didn't like the advert, she liked the advertiser. If she didn't like the advertiser, she liked the advert. She had applied for every job vacancy opportunity even throughout the time when while they were still in training to leave for France.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><i>Chapter Sixteen</i></p> <p><i>Municipal Campaign Centre</i></p> <p>Over one month had passed at the EMC. Chucks wondered why ML's aggressive activities seemed to go almost unnoticed here. Either Royan had been specially selected for preservation or was already so under ML's influence that it was not perceived as a threat. Paris appeared to be their zone of interest, so no one here saw any reason to panic.</p> <p>It was Monday morning. He was trying to work hard, concentrate on his career, especially as his struggles in his search for Le Père were yielding so little. It was no easy task, this not getting closer to his real goal, which could replace any gain he could ever hope to make from his career with the EMC. Worst still, no word from Tina. He feared she had changed her mind again, about him, about her work, about everything. Tina always changed her mind. Whatever she saw advertised, she had to have it. If she didn't like the advert, she liked the advertiser. If she didn't like the advertiser, she liked the advert. She had applied for every job vacancy, even throughout the time when they were still in training.</p>