

Extensive Editing Case Study



Before Editing

(First day of college)

Everyone's reason was too different to join IHM. Some student comes to listen parent's decision. Some of comes those thinks to achieve something in life. Some ofthinks if nothing is left in life after try everything in another field. Some of doesn't have other choices. Some of thinks this is big platform for success. Some of come unwontedly and unaccepted like me. As everyone's choices, all reasons are valid. All choices are right at their place.

Only selection and admission is not enough to do Hotel Management degree. The most important part is to complete it and move to success to be a good successful. Some of try and becomes successful,some are still trying;some are already left in between as they couldn't handle the pressure of study and books. Hotel management degree is not like other degree,in hotel management you have to keep connect with people. You have to understand what world needs and fulfil it. You have to learn standard operating procedure and has to make it part of our daily work.

'Excuse me, can you help me to reach the first-year batch', some one stops me when I was hurry to go in class. I looked, light Chocolate colour lipstick, round bunch of hair on head with bow. The cheek skin like you will fall in love with it, the beauty was falling from her face like ice stone are falling from sky, like one star shining more compare to other, as the beauty of whole world has passed in it, she was looking more and more beautiful, gorgeous. The bunch of happiness was on her face, shewas a lot by me, I couldn't move my eyes from her face for some time. I can't explain her beauty in the word. It feels me like first time I have seen this beauty girl on earth nothing was beyond her beauty. I think it was something loves from first side.

'I am also looking for same,' I said, making myself comfortable and try to give smile like beauty.

'Oh really!Let's find it together,' she said and we start to find the first-year batch class together.

'By the way, what is your name', she asked me as looking to classes here and there, what it feel when one stranger girl ask you your name without any reason.

'Manav, Manav Kapoor', I said.

'I am Suhani Rawat, from Dehradun and you...?She asked and move her hand towards me for hand shaking, I also moved my hand and shakes.

Extensive Editing (Track Changes)

(First Day of College)

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Everyone's had a different reason ~~was too different to for~~ joining IHM. Some ~~became students comes to~~ listening to their parent's decision. ~~S some of comes~~ came in hopes of these things to achieving something in life. Some of ~~them~~ joined things if nothing is left in life after try everything in another ~~this~~ field as a last resort and ~~S some~~ didn't of ~~doesn't~~ have any other choices. ~~Some of thinks~~ thought of the course as ~~a this is big~~ platform for success, ~~and S some of~~ ~~them come~~ came grudgingly. People ~~unwontedly~~ and ~~unaccepted~~ like me. As ~~E everyone's~~ choices were right, all ~~their~~ reasons are valid.

All choices are right at their place.

Only selection and admission is not enough to do Hotel Management degree. The most important part is to complete it and move to success to be a good successful. Some of try and becomes successful some are still trying some are already left in between as they couldn't handle the pressure of study and books. A Hotel Management degree is ~~not unlike~~ any other degree. Here, in hotel management you have to ~~keep build~~ connections with people. You have to understand what ~~the~~ world needs, and fulfil it. You have to learn ~~the~~ standard operating procedure, and ~~has to~~ make it a part of your daily work.

'Excuse me, can you help me ~~to reach~~ the first-year batch?' ~~S someone~~ stopped me ~~when as~~ I was ~~hurry-rushing~~ through to go in class. I looked up. ~~Wearing~~ a light brown Chocolate coloured ~~lipstick~~, with her round bunch of hair ~~tied~~ on her head with a bow, ~~stood the most beautiful girl I'd ever seen~~. The cheek skin like you will fall in love with it, the beauty was falling from her face like ice stone are falling from sky, like one star shining more compare to other, as the beauty of whole world has passed in it, she was looking more and more beautiful, gorgeous. The bunch of happiness ~~radiating on~~ was on her face ~~mirrored mine~~, she was a lot by me. I couldn't ~~move take~~ my eyes from ~~off her~~ face for some time. I ~~don't have words to~~ can't explain her ~~beauty in the word~~. It feels ~~felt me~~ like everything else dimmed in front of her first time I have seen this beauty girl on earth nothing was beyond her beauty. I think it was something loves from first side.

'I am also looking for ~~the~~ same.' I said, ~~making trying to compose myself~~, returning her comfortable and try to give smile, like beauty.

'Oh, really! Let's find it together,' she said as ~~nd~~ we started ~~walking to find the~~ first-year batch class together.

'By the way, what is your name?' she asked me, ~~while as~~ looking at ~~the~~ classes here and there around. what it feel when one stranger girl ask you your name without any reason. 'Manav, Manav Kapoor', I said ~~replied~~.

'I am Suhani Rawat,' she turned around and held out her hand to me. 'From Dehradun, and you?' She asked and move her hand towards me for hand shaking. I also moved my hand and shakes. I shook her hand.

After Editing

First Day of College

Everyone had a different reason for joining IHM. Some became students listening to their parents, some came in hopes of achieving something in life. Some of them joined this field as a last resort, and some didn't have any other choice. Some saw the course as a platform for success, and some of them came grudgingly. People like me. Everyone's choices were right, all their reasons valid. A Hotel Management degree is unlike any other degree. Here, you have to build connections with people. You have to understand what the world needs, and fulfil it. You have to learn the standard operating procedure, and make it a part of your daily work.

"Excuse me, can you help me reach the first-year batch?" Someone stopped me as I was rushing through to class. I looked up. Wearing light brown coloured lipstick, with her hair tied with a bow, stood the most beautiful girl I'd ever seen. The happiness radiating on her face mirrored mine. I couldn't take my eyes off her. I don't have words to explain her beauty. It felt as if everything else dimmed in front of her.

"I am also looking for the same," I said, trying to compose myself, returning her smile.

"Oh, really! Let's find it together," she said as we started walking together.

"By the way, what is your name?" she asked me, while looking into the classes around.

"Manav, Manav Kapoor," I replied.

"I am Suhani Rawat," she turned around and held out her hand to me, "From Dehradun." I shook her hand.
