

Proofreading

Case Study



Before Proofreading

Denial and Disturbance

I picked up my bag and bashed the door as I walked out. He sat there inside gaping at my reaction and my sudden change in behavior. The instant I banged the door ,my eyes popped open. I got up to that thought and came to the realization that how badly I wanted to bang the door at his face. I wanted him to get it in the face without saying a word. This dream was a repetitive one like numerous others on my list.

After a while,the morning felt beautiful and lighter today without any guilt of being forced for anything by a disgusting figure of a man.

I happily roamed in my pyjamas without the fear of being shouted on or taunted upon by him. Though I still wore it every day back then without giving a damn but I hated the conversation with him that followed my so called ignorant behavior.

As I sipped on my tea sitting on the balcony floor, the nasty thoughts of drinking coffee with him, every morning forcibly gave me a hint of pain in my head. This particular feeling took me back in time by about 6 months. We sat in the balcony on the top floor of his three floored mansion. The mansion he built with his parents money to ensure that his bachelorhood never lacked parties and his future had a good looking show doll house keeper called as wife. We sat their every morning after nights of forced sex sessions.

After the first day of what would follow everyday of rest of my life back then , I gathered some positivity looking at the sun rise daily.

Awkwardly I would go inside to get myself to some morning tea when he added seeing me get up - I like my coffee with extra sugar and milk. As if he had an unsaid right on me.

"Excuse me ? " , I asked looking perplexed.

"I said I like my coffee with extra sugar and milk. " , he said again, getting up this time to claim his tall self on my short physique but with a fake smile.

Proofreading (Track Changes)

Denial and Disturbance

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"Excuse me?" ~~--~~ I asked, looking perplexed.

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After Proofreading

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