

Sample Proofread

The trees are denser than I remember, the lack of sunlight throwing rocks and roots into dim relief. I've already tripped several times, jarring my sore ankle, dammit. A lush spot under a tree looks a good spot to rest, so I sit and breathe a while. Butterflies criss-cross the path, catching the last rays of sun, and I find myself smiling, reflecting on the afternoon and all the good things in my life – Kate; my new job; not burning last night's dinner. Not to mention having the cabin to escape to when city life gets too much. Being a few hundred kilometres from my parents doesn't hurt either.

Incorrect use of semicolons. Use a commas.

Toby comes running up to me, tired of sniffing for rabbits and beetles.

Paragraph indent missing.

I'm still not sure about him; I've never owned a dog before, but Kate refuses to give him up, so ... here we are. I guess he's kind of cute with those piggy-like ears and whiskery face, He nuzzles my leg, wanting a pat. I ignore him, but he insists.

Insert space after ellipsis.

“Yeah, okay. I'm not there yet, pal.”

He trots off again, then stops a few metres away and cocks his head. It's now I hear what's distracted him – the deep thud of hoofs of turf.

I jump to my feet, but the soldiers are upon me before I get a chance to run. I'd only ~~brake~~ break an ankle in the mess of undergrowth anyway. I resign myself to their scrutiny.

Homonym error.

“What have we here?” the first soldier says.

I squint up at him, taking in his stained uniform, grubby fingernails and unshaven face. Are these guys AWOL?

“Just out for a stroll, sir.” I emphasise the “sir”.

Remove extra spaces before sentence.

“Name?” His voice suits his uniform, dirty.

“Jo Carter.”

“ID?” he asks.

As I reach for my back pocket, the second soldier puts his hand on his gun. I freeze. “I thought you wanted to see my ID.”