

SIMPLE LINE EDIT SAMPLE

Chapter One

Mom ~~always insisted~~ she'd gone natural for both of us, but I was ~~pretty~~ sure Mandy had been one of those genetically engineered ~~designer~~ babies.

Watch out for redundant descriptions, or those that don't add much meaning.

Unknown Author
06/17/2016 22:47

COMPANY NAME used to have a lot of models. Now, Mandy was the only one. Her ad for the PRODUCT NAME was still trending. COMPANY NAME had flown her to New York and shut down the Met to shoot her in one of the period bedrooms. They could've just Photoshopped the ad, but it was for a PRODUCT NAME, so they wanted it to look raw and authentic. Of course, they still ~~retouched~~Photoshopped her boobs ~~bigger~~.

You're describing the color, and not that her hair is actually made from copper.

Unknown Author
06/17/2016 22:50

In the ad, Mandy was facing away from the ~~camera~~. She was looking at herself in a floor-length mirror. Half of her face was visible in the reflection. The rest was hidden by her thick, ~~copper-colored~~~~eoppery~~ hair. It was mysterious and romantic. I wasn't sure what it had to do with PRODUCT NAMES, but when I asked, Mom told me ~~to go to your my room,~~ *young lady, and blog about what you'vePd done*.

Because you included "young lady", you're quoting the mom. Either take it out, or, as I show here, make it into a quote by changing the pronouns from personal to possessive.

Unknown Author
06/17/2016 22:51

Mandy could take a selfie with the cheapest PRODUCT NAME COMPANY NAME sold ~~—wearing—~~no makeup, ~~under~~ fluorescent lighting ~~---~~; and it would still look Photoshopped.

_____ Today, she was breathtaking.

_____ Her wedding dress was white, except for the collar, which was ~~embellished~~~~encrusted~~ with recycled circuit boards. Walking down the aisle of the COMPANY NAME store, surrounded by all those computers, her wedding photos could have been another ad.

"Encrusted" is generally used for jewelry; "embellished" is fabric with other items sewn to it.

Unknown Author
06/17/2016 22:55

Mom left Mandy in front of the Wise Man Altar and took her place next to me. Mandy had asked me to be her maid of honor. I decided to take that as a compliment instead of a comment on my love life. After all, she'd asked Gumma to be a bridesmaid.

My dress was designed to match Mandy's, but gold to go with my short, blond hair. At least Mandy and I looked like we belonged in the same wedding party, even if we didn't look like we belonged in the same family.

Bill took Mandy's hand. His eyes were glossy displays, but she was smiling. It was the same smile I'd seen over and over again in her modeling portfolio.

The Wise Man performing the ceremony cleared his throat.

Gumma said weddings were different back when she married Gubbe. They were long and boring, and the room was always too hot. People weren't very efficient in the 20th century. Also, she said, they threw rice at each other.

"By the processing power vested in me, I now pronounce you husbandman and wife. You may interface with the bride."

I liked that the narrator's personal description doesn't appear immediately, since most women don't start every story with a review of what they look like.

Unknown Author
06/17/2016 22:57