

Example of a Manuscript in Need of Line Editing

Note: The content below has **not** yet been edited and showcases a manuscript in need of line editing. If you would like to receive a free assessment, price quote, and consultation, please email your manuscript to info@ka-writing.com.

--Previous content has been truncated for sample purposes--

I always imagined myself to be famous and a success, so I was not surprised when my outward circumstances were aligned with the grandeur of my imagination. I spent a lot of years ignoring the ignoring of my sisters and my mother - they simply didn't know they were in the presence of a great person - and I lived my life with the full knowledge that it was only a matter of time until their would be a photograph of me beside Robert DeNero or some other a-list star.

I have to admit as a little girl I never would have thought that Mr. Bobby DeNero would be the idol that I would choose to represent my grand entrance into greatness but once I had had my photo taken with him, he immediately became that symbol to me. Within a weeks time every brochure we printed and every corner of my Web Site was littered with the photo.

The photo was taken at opening night - the show that was only possible because of my clout and impact. I put my entire self and career in to that show, it was to be my master piece as a producer. Of course the photo conveys very little of this. Robert looks cool, composed, famous, flawless, and I look fleshed and fresh, glowing with a quite jubilation -my face soft happiness and eyes bright with feelings of promise. It is the same look I hope to have on my face when my time on this blue floating-orb is through and I hover

in judgment before saint Paul at the pearly gates. Its a face that quietly exclaims,
'Finally: I made it'.

Who would've guest that the next ten-years would bring me not one but too divorces,
one bout with cancer and a ratio of approximately one Court case for every thirty
employees who left the show never to return!! Had you told me all of these things that
would happen on the night of that fateful pic with Bobby, I would have taken a sip of
wine, look at you in the eyes and said, "Are you crazy?"

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