

EDITING TEST BLUE

Read the following passage. Edit it for punctuation, clarity, and impact! Don't be afraid to cut copy or add copy to bring the passage to life!

With one hand, Grant hung on to Christina's hand. With the other he clutched the shopping bag. People were now close all around them, moving quickly. The kids felt like they floating in a white-water raft, being pushed along.

Suddenly Grant felt a jerk on his shopping bag, as if someone was trying to pull it away from him. He hung on to it. But it felt a bit lighter.

"Stop! Christina!" Grant yelled.

The kids gathered round him. Grant looked inside the bag. He just saw some pieces of paper. "The sword of Papa's is gone!" he wailed, as he held up the bag.

Taro said, "Let's look for the sword. But stick together! I don't want anyone to get lost."

Walking through the maze of people on the street, the kids looked around on the ground for the box with the sword in it. They couldn't find it.

Christina then took another look inside the shopping bag. She pulled out the receipt. "What's this other paper?" she asked pulling it out. "It looks like a strange note. It says Beware of the sword! Whoever lives by the sword dyes by the sword!"

"What's this supposed to mean?" she asked her friends, frightened. They all looked at each other and shrugged. They were in a confused maze—and it wasn't just from the crowd of people!"

“I don’t like this. Let’s get out of the crowd,” Taro said as he led the kids down a side street to escape the crowd. But soon they were lost the small alleys. The street signs were hard to read, even for Taro and Mitsuki.

Mitsuki asked or directions from an old man pushing a bicycle with lots of noodle bowls in a rack behind the seat. He parked his bike. He wiped his face with a white towel he had tied around his head. He not only told the kids how to get to the hotel, he took a piece of paper form Mitsuki and drew a nice map.