

Chapter 1

The early morning sunrise cast a reddish golden glow to the coppery bronze body on the bed. Her face was delicate with high cheekbones, and her brown hair cropped close and curly gave her the look of angelic innocence. As the alarm rang, Ginny awoke from a deep sleep filled with dreams of fantasy and adventure, but she knew it was time to return to reality. She loved to wake up in her apartment. It was her reward for all her hard work. Her home was decorated in her favorite colors, blue and cream, which gave a peaceful atmosphere to the surroundings. Not too far away was a park, so the signs and sounds of spring always drifted up to her bedroom window. The bedroom was large and spacious, and the beautiful cream carpet felt soft and plush beneath her feet. The walls were cream and the room was accented in blue. Light blue drapes hung elegantly on the windows and on the large patio door that opened to the small balcony. (The words blue and cream are repeated too often. We can revise these sentences. Perhaps the various hues of blue such as teal, azure, navy, and royal might help. And for the cream, how about ivory, milky, neutral?)

She also enjoyed the furniture because each piece had been carefully selected. In the center of the room was a queen-sized bed which was placed between alighted bridge cabinets. The bed fit between each cabinet, (We already know it fit between the cabinets because of your 'bridge' description.) and the overhead lights reflected on the mirror behind the bed. A satin blue comforter covered the bed when it was not in disarray from her sleeping under it. A walnut trimmed mirror hung over the triple dresser, while the top of it had been carefully covered with a pale blue mirror that reflected the crystal chandelier. The small, light blue crystal chandelier only added to the pale cream walls. A chair in crushed blue velvet upholstery and trimmed in walnut was near the window. (repetitive blue again) It was her mother's and it gave an air of

Comment [MW1]: Single space between sentences throughout.

Comment [MW2]: Insert comma.

Comment [MW3]: Insert a hyphen, as this is a compound adjective describing the mirror.

Comment [MW4]: Insert comma.

richness and elegance to the rest of the furniture. She loved the chair for the memories it held. It represented her days of youth and irresponsibility—the days of dreams and fantasy where she was protected and loved. Ginny loved to sit there and watch the sun rise and set. (The chair cannot face both east and west. She can either see the sun rise OR set, but not both.) She sometimes watched the birds and squirrels as they darted about. Living in a condo did have certain advantages, especially if you lived in the city. The noise from the streets below could not be heard on the twelfth floor, and the tree-lined sidewalks gave a somewhat country air to the tall, granite and stone buildings. (I would drop the plural S since you're only referring here to her one building, not all of the ones on the block.) . . .

Chapter 2

(Are you sure you want to start a new chapter in the middle of a lunch scene?)

Robb asked, “Shall I order?”

“Yes,” Ginny replied.

Robb ordered, and as the shrimp cocktail was brought out, the conversation began.

“Ginny,” Robb said. “I’ve been watching you for quite some time, and I believe you are a very special lady.” . . .

. . . I’m doing business with some regions in South Africa whose cultures believe that a good businessman has to have a wife. Of course, they see many wives as a real bonus too. Marriage, in their society, produces many children and children are a legacy. For me, having a wife will increase my visibility and respectability in their eyesight. I know they need engineers to teach and assist in their ecological development with farms and mines. This will increase food supply

Comment [MW5]: This is passive construction. Try for something more active. For example: As the waiter served the shrimp cocktail, the conversation began. Also, consider whether it would be served in the same sentence as it was ordered in.

to their villages and increase exports of raw materials and minerals from their country to the U.S. and Europe. In exchange for my technological and geographical data in their land cultivation, I can import (I don't believe 'import' is the proper word here. First, we're talking about services, not products. Also, Robb would not be taking in, he would be sending out. I think maybe 'outsource' might be a better choice of words.)my technological services to their schools, hospitals, and other businesses. . .

Chapter 5

. . . "Oh well, there goes my island romance and beans," Ginny said as they boarded the rescue boat. The captain explained that they had been searching for them since they had been reported overdue at Andros. (Robb told Ginny they would be sailing to one of the smaller islands. Andros is the largest island in the Bahamas.) Knowing there were only a few islands in between (Do you mean in between Nassau and Andros? There aren't any islands in between New Providence (the island on which the city of Nassau is located) and Andros Island, just 27 or so miles of Atlantic Ocean.), he assumed that they made it to one of them and here they were. The medic on board saw to Robb's wound, but was not sure if he had some internal injuries as well. His breathing was still raspy.

Once back at Nassau, Robb was hospitalized and Ginny was given a clean bill of health. Rest would do her a world of good. She decided to stay at the Paradise Hotel (I cannot find a listing for any such hotel in Nassau, Bahamas.) so she could be close to Robb. Some of her clothes were brought from the yacht, and she refreshed herself quickly so she could be near her husband when he woke up again.

Additional Suggestions

To develop the story more fully and fill in some gaps, you might want to address the following situations:

--Chapter 5 states that Robb was planning revenge on those who took advantage of Ginny's youth. Did he let that go? Did he follow through?

--Robb's scar was focused upon heavily, but we never found out how it came to be on his face. I think some explanation is necessary. He casually mentioned to Ken that it was an old Army scar, but the story does not indicate that is so; it was said only to avoid questioning.

--Robb's inner rage is made apparent in many scenes. What has fueled such anger within him?

--Leslie seems to have disappeared with a simple telegram. He never even attempted to contact Ginny again for further explanation?

Reminder: Single space between sentences throughout.