

Edited (Tracked)

Chapter 1. Awakening

“Avatar creation **completed**”

In ~~complete~~ **subject** darkness, a glowing green inscription started flashing persistently in front of my eyes.

For ~~some~~ **a few** minutes, I was lying in complete silence, on the ~~brink~~ **imperceptible bridge** between dream and reality, feeling myself in a tight, closed space. ~~In hindsight, I now realize I was~~ **trying to understand: what was the meaning of all this? And more crucially-** where was I?

~~But~~ **Yet, suddenly** ~~all of a sudden~~ - the lid of my “container” opened ~~-, and the self-awareness process was abruptly interrupted~~ **abruptly interrupting my self-awareness process.** A blinding light poured ~~inside from within~~, making me scrunch my eyes up in tears. Damn, that hurts! Instinctively, my hand flew up to shield my eyes – ~~and in the process noticed, noticing that that~~ **something was wrong with it: my muscles were reacting quite** ~~rather~~ slowly. It was a long moment before I could cover my eyes from this searing light with my palm.

“Out” ordered someone invisible- with **more than a tinge of** annoyance. “Come on, move it!”

Strong fingers caught me by the shoulder and jerked me to sit up. My body was ~~obeying badly~~ **doing a shoddy job of obeying the instructions**, as if after a long disease. My arms and legs were ~~shaking-trembling~~ **in weakness, weakness**; I felt dizzy and could not open my eyes. Whenever I tried to raise my eyelids, the light ~~blinded me~~ **me ended up blinding me.** ~~I could only hope,~~ **At best, I could only hope** that the stranger, as annoyed as he was, meant ~~me~~ **no harm to me.** I decided not to resist and allow myself to be removed. When my feet touched the cold floor, I realized ~~that there was not~~ **there wasn't** a single piece of clothing on me. I must **have been** a mess if I hadn't realized it earlier. After the warm and snug container, it was quite chilly, and my skin was ~~all~~ **overwhelmed** by goose bumps. “I hope this is not a morgue, - I thought somewhat distantly, - The box they took me out from was quite **alike-akin** to a coffin”.

The unseen man caught my arm and offhandedly dragged me some steps aside, almost throwing me on a ~~hard~~ **cold, hard** seat.

“I’m going to inject vitamins to stabilize you. Don’t move!”

I heard the injector hissing, and then – a ~~stinging~~ **pressure** ~~in~~ **on** my shoulder. Of course, I twitched. Warning or not, it’s just reflexive.

Jason: Hello Masum,

It was a pleasure to have looked into the first 350- odd words of what appears to be an intriguing book.

Edits have been incorporated to sustain the narrative, ensue grammatical/structural coherence, improve readability and make creative interventions, wherever applicable.

In case of any questions or concerns, please feel free to revert.

Best wishes,
Jason

Jason: A good way to pique curiosity and build momentum

Jason: Emphasis added

Jason: Broken down into a separate sentence as it was getting a little lengthy. Building up the intrigue factor – when hindsight is mentioned in the first few paras.

Jason: Rephrased for clarity and coherence

Jason: Subtleties like these assume significance. Since his hand went instinctively to protect his eyes, it becomes event that he didn't do that to check whether all was well – it happened as a result of his action

Jason: Which is evident in the subsequent paragraph

Jason: Rewritten

Jason: Keeping the tone conversational for consistency - especially because the next sentence says 'I hadn't'

Jason: Logical sequence

Jason: Well-put!

Edited (Clean)

Chapter 1. Awakening

“Avatar creation completed”

In abject darkness, a glowing green inscription started flashing persistently in front of my eyes.

For a few minutes, I was lying in complete silence, on the imperceptible bridge between dream and reality, feeling myself in a tight, closed space. In hindsight, I now realize I was trying to understand: what was the meaning of all this? And more crucially—where was I?

Yet, all of a sudden - the lid of my “container” opened - abruptly interrupting my self-awareness process. A blinding light poured from within, making me scrunch my eyes up in tears. Damn, that hurts! Instinctively, my hand flew up to shield my eyes – in the process noticing that something was wrong with it: my muscles were reacting rather slowly. It was a long moment before I could cover my eyes from this searing light with my palm.

“Out” ordered someone invisible with more than a tinge of annoyance. “Come on, move it!”

Strong fingers caught me by the shoulder and jerked me to sit up. My body was doing a shoddy job of obeying the instructions, as if after a long disease. My arms and legs were trembling in weakness; I felt dizzy and could not open my eyes. Whenever I tried to raise my eyelids, the light ended up blinding me. At best, I could only hope that the stranger, as annoyed as he was, meant no harm to me. I decided not to resist and allow myself to be removed. When my feet touched the cold floor, I realized there wasn’t a single piece of clothing on me. I must have been a mess if I hadn’t realized it earlier. After the warm and snug container, it was quite chilly, and my skin was overwhelmed by goose bumps. “I hope this is not a morgue, - I thought somewhat distantly, - The box they took me out from was quite akin to a coffin”.

The unseen man caught my arm and offhandedly dragged me some steps aside, almost throwing me on a cold, hard seat.

“I’m going to inject vitamins to stabilize you. Don’t move!”

I heard the injector hissing, and then – a stinging pressure on my shoulder. Of course, I twitched. Warning or not, it’s just reflexive.

Original Draft

Chapter 1. Awakening

“Avatar creation completed”

In complete darkness, a glowing green inscription started flashing persistently in front of my eyes.

For some minutes, I was lying in complete silence, on the brink between dream and reality, feeling myself in a tight, closed space, trying to understand: what was the meaning of all this? And - where was I?

But suddenly the lid of my “container” opened, and the self-awareness process was abruptly interrupted. A blinding light poured inside, making me scrunch my eyes up in tears. Damn, that hurts! Instinctively, my hand flew up to shield my eyes – and noticed, that something was wrong with it: my muscles were reacting quite slowly. It was a long moment before I could cover my eyes from this searing light with my palm.

“Out” ordered someone invisible with annoyance. “Come on, move it!”

Strong fingers caught me by the shoulder and jerked me to sit up. My body was obeying badly, as if after a long disease. My arms and legs were shaking in weakness, I felt dizzy and could not open my eyes. Whenever I tried to raise my eyelids, the light blinded me. I could only hope, that the stranger, as annoyed as he was, meant me no harm. I decided not to resist and allow myself to be removed. When my feet touched the cold floor, I realized that there was not a single piece of clothing on me. I must be a mess if I hadn’t realized it earlier. After the warm and snug container it was quite chilly, and my skin was all goosebumps. “I hope this is not a morgue, - I thought somewhat distantly, - The box they took me out from was quite alike to a coffin”.

The unseen man caught my arm and offhandedly dragged me some steps aside, almost throwing me on a hard cold seat.

“I’m going to inject vitamins to stabilize you. Don’t move!”

I heard the injector hissing, and then – a sting in my shoulder. Of course I twitched. Warning or not, it’s just reflexive.