

Modelled Editing of mythical story

In all Chinese mythology, there was no greater archer than Yi. He was big, strong and determined. The supreme ruler knew he could count on him in any situation.

Now the supreme ruler had ten sons who were suns for the world on a rota basis. They got on well so well that they decided that it was a bad idea to spend time on their own in the sky.

Text to be edited to include detail, spelling, punctuation and embedded clauses.

In China, with its sweeping mountains, meandering rivers and roaring seas, no one would ever believe that once this world had to be saved from total destruction. Under the rule of the Supreme one, the greatest archer, Yi needed to be deployed as a powerful weapon to deliver the world as we now know it today.

Yi was immense and strapping and determined, in a way which made him the most powerful man in China. His arms were the size of the trunks of hundred year old trees. His legs were as strong as the combined strength of a thousand bulls angrily charging for the one prey. The Supreme Ruler knew he could count on him in any situation.

All had once been idyllic. The Supreme Ruler had proudly surveyed his ten sons taking turns to light up the world in timely fashion. He was appreciative of their diligence in taking on their tasks especially since their roles meant that they could spend very little time together.

No one knows where the first son got the idea but one day he announced:

“Fellow brothers, we have spent years doing exactly as our father has told us. We can only spend time together after sunset and by that time we are often far too fatigued to indulge in all but a few tag races across the night sky. Things are going to change around here.”

And with this, at dawn, he ushered his brothers out to frolic and have fun like no other time in their lives.