

Quantum Tales

by Spencer Churchill

General metrics

25,775

characters

4,278

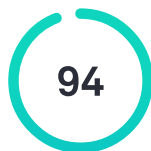
words

308

sentences

17 min 6 secreading
time**32 min 54 sec**speaking
time

Score



This text scores better than 94%
of all texts checked by Grammarly

Writing Issues

113

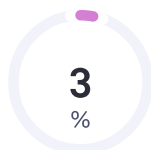
Issues left

8

Critical

105Advanced

Plagiarism

**12**

sources

3% of your text matches 12 sources on the web
or in archives of academic publications

Writing Issues

43

Clarity

10

Hard-to-read text



10

Passive voice misuse



7

Unclear sentences



15

Wordy sentences



1

Intricate text



13

Correctness

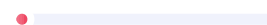
3

Comma misuse within clauses



2

Misplaced words or phrases



1

Determiner use (a/an/the/this, etc.)



2

Incorrect noun number



1

Misspelled words



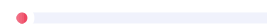
2

Incomplete sentences



1

Confused words



1

Incorrect verb forms



10

Engagement

10

Word choice



47

Delivery

47

Inappropriate colloquialisms



Unique Words

30%

Measures vocabulary diversity by calculating the percentage of words used only once in your document

unique words

Rare Words

48%

Measures depth of vocabulary by identifying words that are not among the 5,000 most common English words.

rare words

Word Length

4.8

Measures average word length

characters per word

Sentence Length

13.9

Measures average sentence length

words per sentence

Quantum Tales

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Spencer Churchill

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Quantum Tales is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, events, locales, and incidents are the products of the author's imagination, or are used²³
fictitiously.⁴ Any resemblance to actual events, locales, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental.

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Introduction

Fairy Tales

Quantum Tales borrows fables from around the world to excite and educate readers about quantum algorithms. There are four popular fairy tales from England to China, and they all illustrate various applications for quantum computing.

- * The Cowherd and the Weaver Girl (牛郎织女) is the Chinese Valentine's Day story that was modified to teach Quantum Teleportation.

- * Goldilocks and the Three Bears comes from England and is the most fitting story to apply the Deutsch-Jozsa algorithm.

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- * Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves (علي بابا والأربعون لصا), a traditional Arabian oral story, perfectly demonstrates the power of Shor's algorithm.

- * The Tortoise and the Hare (Ο λαγός και η χελώνα), originating from ancient Greece, is revitalized in a rematch using Grover's algorithm.

Quantum Algorithms

- * Quantum Teleportation is used as an example of sending quantum information by classical means.

- * The Deutsch-Jozsa Algorithm determines if a function is constant or balanced, meaning it returns either the same value (0 or 1) or both evenly (0 and 1).

- * Shor's Algorithm calculates the periodicity of a function and is most useful for prime factorization.⁵

- * Grover's Algorithm searches for an item in an unordered list.

QR Codes

There is a QR code in each story for a deep-dive into the content. The QR codes are presented⁶ when the protagonist implements the quantum algorithm, and they give a more involved experience. Scan or click the QR codes and be redirected to the GitHub repository. Clicking the Google Colab link will run the code in the browser⁷; the jupyter notebook can also be viewed⁸ in the repository.

Ways of Reading

For readers looking for an enjoyable twist on classic fairy tales, simply reading⁹ the stories is more than enough; however, for curious readers, scan the QR codes and look at the code, variables, and outputs¹⁰. Also, browse the citations for great quantum resources. For advanced quantum readers, please review the code and submit a pull request if anything should be changed.¹¹

The Entangled Love of the Cowherd and Weaver Girl

As the first peonies broke into bloom, the seven imperial daughters of Heaven, with clouds tracing their steps, descended from their jade palace to bathe in the clear lake. The cool spring breeze swept up their long hair as they removed their silken gowns and draped them on overhanging branches. While they soaked, the breeze lifted one of the dresses and laid it gently upon the water. It was Zhīnǚ's dress — the youngest sister. Her sisters giggled at her misfortune as they donned their own¹² dry gowns and returned to Heaven.

Watering his oxen at the lake, the young cowherd Niúláng spied Zhīnǚ sitting unclothed beside the bank. Hastily, he removed his tunic and covered the girl.

She explained that her clothes were wet from blowing into the lake and Niúláng, charmed by Zhīnǚ, offered to accompany her on a walk around the area while her dress dried in the sun.

Niúláng led Zhīnǚ up a nearby hill overlooking the water and surrounding countryside. He explained that he had come here to graze his oxen and watch the colorful clouds overhead. Niúláng eagerly described the beautiful hues of these clouds, oblivious to Zhīnǚ's deepening blush, but she¹³ soon revealed it was she who weaves the clouds in Heaven.

To Niúláng, the clouds were mere shadows of Zhīnǚ's beauty; he would rather see empty skies than be without her.

Returning to the lake, Niúláng playfully tossed Zhīnǚ's clothes back into the water and asked her again to stay with him until her clothing dried. Her cheeks grew pink as she smiled and nodded.

The two grew closer and closer, finding themselves lost in love. The jade palace¹¹⁷ was rarely in Zhīnǚ's thoughts. As their love grew, so did their family, and Niúláng and Zhīnǚ began to share their tranquil life with two children. All this time, Zhīnǚ's heavenly dress rested along the lake bed.

Xīwángmǔ, Zhīnǚ's mother and Empress of Heaven, was bothered by the suspicious absence of new clouds. After questioning her daughters, she discovered that Zhīnǚ had betrayed Heaven and married a mortal. Driven to rage by her youngest daughter's foolishness, Xīwángmǔ ordered the unwilling princess back to the heavenly palace.

Niúláng, distraught from the loss of his beloved, swiftly returned to the lake. Clutching his wife's sodden dress, he cursed the heavens for stealing her. And¹⁴ a response came, not from the sky, but from Niúláng's most prized ox that had sipped from the heavenly¹⁵ water.

The ox told Niúláng that if he wore its hide as a cloak, he could ascend to Heaven and find his wife. With a heavy heart, Niúláng killed the ox, covered his shoulders with its skin, and climbed toward the heavens with his children.¹⁶

Overjoyed to be reunited with Niúláng, Zhīnǚ nevertheless knew her mother well and was aware of what would come. She warned Niúláng that the arrival of a mortal and two half-celestials in Heaven would infuriate her mother and that she would separate them again.

As Zhīnǚ prepared for their inevitable separation, she remembered what Yùhuáng, her father and Emperor of Heaven, had taught her.

As all good rulers know, the exchange of ideas is the currency of power, and Yùhuáng had devised the strongest¹⁷ method in the universe. He referred to this method as Quantum Teleportation, a secure way to encode and communicate information across the heavens at the speed of light.

Niúláng listened closely¹⁸ as Zhīnǚ imparted her father's method of communication. Using starlight, they could connect particles and send messages to each other, despite whatever Xīwángmǔ might try.

Zhīnǚ demonstrated the process. She unclasped a crystal earring and held it high, splitting a beam of starlight into two photons. This pair, born from the same beam, was tightly related and entangled. If either photon in this entangled pair were changed, even slightly, its twin would reflect the change.¹⁹

Zhīnǚ stored one photon for her and the other for Niúláng.

She handed Niúláng her other earring, and they worked together, entangling enough particles to communicate for an entire year, all organized by pairs. In time, Xīwángmǔ spotted Niúláng with Zhīnǚ in Heaven. Enraged once more, Xīwángmǔ drew her jade hairpin, and as her hair tumbled around her feet, slashed a river between the couple, forming the Milky Way.

This silver river swept the two lovers apart. ²⁰But, with their entangled particles, they sent messages back and forth throughout the year. ²¹And though Xīwángmǔ tried her hardest, she could never read the couple's messages.

The magpies, curious upon finding a new river of stars in the sky, flew up to ask Zhīnǚ what had happened. She explained what her mother had done and that she and Niúláng needed a way to entangle more particles each year. The magpies considered this, and on the seventh night of the seventh moon, flew to

¹¹⁹ Heaven to form a bridge across the Milky Way for the two lovers.

Even now, despite her mother's interference, Zhīnǚ and Niúláng continue entangling particles each year to share their infinite love across the universe.

Goldilocks and the Quantum Spoon

Between a quiet town and a dark forest, there once was a vast field of wildflowers. Picking her way through this meadow was a girl with golden hair. As she walked, she hummed and searched for perfect flowers. ²²You see, this girl was Goldilocks, and she needed everything to be just right.

She searched and searched, but few flowers struck her fancy: some stems ²³were bent, some petals had brown tips, and some still had bees buzzing and bumbling about, so she turned and ventured into the forest. Goldilocks knelt over a delicate flower and pulled back a petal. "Is there a bee, or not a bee? That is the question," she mused.

Goldilocks gathered her final flowers and now held the most beautiful bouquet of honeysuckles and merrybells. ²⁴But the surrounding trees had blocked the sun, and she lost track of time between their shadowed trunks. So much time, ²⁵in fact, that she found herself becoming hungry.

As often happens, she spied a humble cottage in a clearing deep in the woods. The cottage looked cozy, and ²⁶tempting scents wafted toward her.

Goldilocks knew the smell of home-cooked porridge, but she did not know that the house belonged to three bears. Very fortunately for her, the three bears had sauntered into the forest to work up an appetite ²⁷while their dinner cooled enough to eat.

Goldilocks knocked, waited, then knocked again. There was no response. The smells of hot oats and brown sugar filled the porch, and, finding the door was unlocked, she could not help but peek inside.

From the doorway's dark oak frame, she spotted a table set for three and one ²⁸quantum computer. She hoisted herself into the ²⁹largest chair, but the cushion was too deep, and her feet dangled awkwardly. The ³⁰smallest chair was much too tight, so she relaxed into the medium chair, and it felt just right. There she waited, sniffing at the bowls of porridge and becoming even hungrier.

She waited and waited, but nobody came. "They must be very slow," she thought. "Their porridge will be cold before they get home!" So she scooted closer to the table.

There were three wooden bowls: one large, one medium, and one small — all filled with porridge. Goldilocks reached for a spoon, then hesitated. "Which porridge to try?" she pondered. Too cold would be unpleasant; too hot might burn her tongue.

Those close to Goldilocks knew she was well-versed in flowers and porridge, but she also knew her quantum algorithms. To make a well-informed decision ³¹on her porridge conundrum, the key was to consider each bowl as either ³²entirely hot or entirely cold, or an equal blend of hot and cold porridge. ³³By doing so, she could apply the Deutsch-Jozsa algorithm.

This algorithm would instantly reveal whether a given bowl was constant or balanced. A constant bowl of porridge would be completely hot or completely cold. A balanced bowl would be a mix of hot and cold porridge.

To avoid the misfortune of tasting the wrong porridge, she put the computer to work testing the bowls. The large and small bowls were both constant and therefore either too hot or too cold. The medium bowl was balanced, and thus, she knew it was just the right blend of hot and cold porridge.

She savored her success at finding the finest³⁴ porridge and tasted and tasted until the bowl was all tasted. But³⁵ this tasting had made Goldilocks very sleepy. She gently lifted her bouquet and rose from the table to find somewhere to rest. Upstairs, she entered a back room with three beds: one large, one medium, and one small. Goldilocks eyed the large and small beds warily, but³⁶ from her experience with the chairs and porridge, she settled decidedly into the medium bed and fell fast asleep.

But³⁷ while Goldilocks was dreaming of more uses for quantum algorithms, the three bears returned: one large, one medium, and one small. They trundled to their table and settled into their respective chairs. The large and small bears were about to eat, but the third bear sat still in confusion. Never had someone else eaten his supper before, and he started to growl, for he was very hungry.³⁸ The bears soon noticed their quantum computer had been used as well and began to nose around.

Goldilocks stirred when she heard this commotion. She peeked out and saw three brown bears! They were nearing the bedroom, following the sweet scent of her bouquet. Quickly, Goldilocks threw the flowers away from her and dashed to the open window.

By the time the three bears looked out, Goldilocks was already running toward the trees. Tired and hungry from their ambling, they chose not to follow the

thief. ³⁹ And while the hungriest bear watched, the large and small bears happily began slurping up their porridge.

Ali Baba and the RSA Keys

A wealthy merchant fathered two sons, Ali Baba and Qasim. Qasim prided himself on living comfortably, having acquired his father's business and marrying a wealthy woman. Ali Baba, on the other hand, welcomed a more humble lifestyle — becoming a woodcutter and marrying Fatima, the woman he ⁴⁰ loved.

While chopping wood one day, Ali Baba heard many heavy footsteps passing nearby. From behind a large juniper tree, he spied forty thieves laden with treasure. As Ali Baba peeked around the trunk, he saw the leader of the thieves, ⁴ called Lot, approaching a sheer mountain face in the distance. Lot leaned toward the rock, whispered, and stepped back as the rock face split, revealing a deep cave. One by one, Lot and his fellow thieves entered with their gold, and the cave closed behind them. Sometime later, the cave opened again to let out the now empty-handed men, closing behind them once more.

After the thieves had vanished, Ali Baba approached the face of the cliff himself and noticed a series of jumbled letters carved into the rock. He whispered them to the mountain, curious if they would open the cave, but alas, they did not. He transcribed the letters from the rock to a scrap of papyrus ⁴² and returned home to find his brother anxiously pacing in front of his door.

Ali Baba asked him what was wrong, and Qasim explained that a fellow trader had just been killed ⁴³ in a nearby town. Their entire caravan had been looted and

destroyed, and only an unintelligible note ⁴⁴was left among the rubble. Qasim was desperately worried for his own family.

Concerned, Ali Baba asked to see the note and was shocked to discover letters as jumbled as those he had seen etched into the mountain face. ⁴⁵In addition, he spotted a small number scribbled on the corner of the note. Qasim left for his own home, leaving the tattered note behind.

Something about the note tugged at Ali Baba's memory. He recalled hearing stories from a trader about a band of thieves who communicated using secret messages. As they had grown prosperous and powerful, the group realized they required communications that could not be compromised. Messages that, even if viewed in broad daylight, would appear only as scrambled letters.

The trader had explained that these innovative thieves had begun using a cipher known as RSA to encrypt their secret messages. The cipher would scramble messages with a public key and unscramble messages with a private key. Only with the private key was the message able to be read. Thus, the ⁴⁶leader of the thieves could receive reports from his members, employ spies, and monitor his thieving throng while remaining safe from prying eyes. The RSA cipher had helped them become very wealthy.

Coincidentally, Ali Baba's father had received a device that drew on the nature of atoms for computation. This mysterious computer could uncover the patterns of functions ⁴⁷in order to factor numbers, a process referred to as Shor's algorithm.

For Ali Baba to decipher their message, he would need to factor the number on the ⁴⁸corner of the note. This number was called the modulus, the product of two prime numbers. These prime numbers ⁴⁹were also used to create ⁵⁰the public and private keys. By using Shor's algorithm, Ali Baba can factor the modulus into two prime numbers. With these numbers, he knew that he could use the ⁵¹very

same RSA algorithm the thieves used to generate their private ⁵²key and read their secret ⁵³message.

It was late at night when Ali Baba finally finished applying Shor's algorithm, and ⁵⁴he had indeed succeeded in factoring the number and generating the thieves' private key. With this key, he decrypted the message etched in the rock: "Open sesame."

The next morning, Ali Baba hastened to the mountain, whispered "Open sesame," and watched as the mountain opened to his words. Not wishing to leave any trace of his entry, he rushed in and collected one small sack of gold. Ali Baba returned home to show his wife the gold, and she burst into tears of joy. After Ali Baba left for the forest, Fatima hurried to Qasim and asked to borrow a scale. Curious to know what his penniless brother's wife could ⁵⁵possibly need to weigh, Qasim secretly applied wax to the inside of the scale. After weighing the gold, Ali Baba's wife returned the scale, and when ⁵⁶Qasim discovered a piece of gold stuck to the wax, he became envious. "Ali Baba has so much gold he ⁵⁷can't count it! He needs to weigh it all!" he cried.

Driven by greed, Qasim decided to follow his brother. When Ali Baba went to work the next morning, Qasim watched from a safe distance. After several hours, he saw Ali Baba approach a cliff and enter a cave through a magical opening — a cave he could see was filled with treasure. Ali Baba quickly emerged with a bag of gold, and the cave sealed itself once again. ⁵⁸Qasim, overwhelmed with desire, vowed to return and empty the magic cave of all its treasure.

At home that night, Qasim strapped great wooden chests to all his mules. He led the caravan toward the cliff, but the entrance would not open when he approached. For hours Qasim scratched and smacked the rock in frustration, so distracted that he did not notice the forty thieves approaching in silence.

Turning at one point to catch his breath, Qasim ⁵⁹was greeted with dozens of raised scimitars.

Lot pushed his men aside. “What have we here?” he asked as his thumb grazed the edge of his scimitar. Qasim’s eyes bulged.

“Look, ⁶⁰habibi,” Lot continued, “I appreciate a good theft as much as any other, but this is our secret cave, and now ⁶¹it’s not so secret, is it?” Now he toyed with the hilt of his sword. Qasim quickly tried to explain, but Lot’s scimitar was ⁶²quicker.

After a few weeks, Ali Baba asked Qasim’s wife why he had not seen his brother for many days. She explained that he had gone away weeks ago with his mules but had not returned. After months with no sign of Qasim, the two correctly guessed that the group of bandits had dispatched Qasim and his caravan. Ali Baba swore to avenge his brother and ⁶³continued to secretly loot the cave. He quietly invested his newfound wealth back into the town, ⁶⁴in particular the funding of a new school. There, he taught quantum computation and assured his students that quantum algorithms would prove very useful.

Tortoise vs. Hare — Quantum Rematch

The wind rushed through his golden fur. The ground shook with his every leap. With ears slicked back, the Hare bolted across the green hills. Several animals glanced up as he thundered by. Breaking the beat of the Hare’s pounding feet, the Weasel jeered, “Slowpoke!”

The Hare swiveled in mid-stride, skidding to a halt. “Who said that? Answer!” He thumped angrily as the surrounding animals howled with laughter. ⁶⁵This was the Hare’s last straw.

“For over two thousand years,” the Hare huffed, “I have endured your jibes, snickers, and mockery. Well, that ends now!” His tail bristled. “I am the most agile, quick, dashing animal, and I will redeem all harekind.” His roving eyes narrowed and settled on the dozing Tortoise.

After a humiliating loss to the Tortoise in a race millennia ago, the Hare had trained relentlessly. Despite his evident improvements in speed and agility, however, the other animals often reminded him of the loss.

The Tortoise, on the other hand, had spent his days resting under an olive tree, contemplating the world. Always introspective, always the philosopher, he was currently immersed in the study of quantum mechanics.

“There is no way you can ⁶⁶best me,” the Hare huffed. “We will race again, and I will win.”

“⁶⁷You’ve become ⁶⁸so quick,” the Tortoise began, his eyes opening. “I will certainly need time to get ready.”

The Tortoise slowly blinked. The Hare’s eye twitched.

¹²⁰ | The next morning, the Tortoise and the Hare both awoke early to prepare for the rematch. The Hare streaked across the old trail, over and over, improving his time with every passage. When the Hare looked to see how his rival was preparing, he noted the ⁶⁹Tortoise merely wandering ⁷⁰aimlessly — or so he thought. In reality, the Tortoise was dutifully recording the distance of every possible path.

Soon, the day of the big race arrived. The Fox marked the destination as he had long ago. ⁷¹And with an enthusiastic wave of the flag, the Tortoise and the Hare ⁷²started off.

The Hare bounded and zig-zagged through bushes and shrubs at an astonishing speed. Occasionally, he would pause and stretch, looking behind with a smirk. Never spotting the Tortoise, the Hare would scratch his ears, fluff his tail, and

once again dash over the game trail toward the finish line. It was the best he had felt in years.

Meanwhile, the Tortoise shuffled over to his quantum computer and withdrew the long list of routes. He remembered that one path would ensure his victory, but he had forgotten the way! There were far too many paths to search, so instead, he opted to use Grover's algorithm. This algorithm would highlight the path he wanted to find while minimizing all others.

In the blink of an eye, the Tortoise's computer had found the shortest path, so

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he headed off in a direction quite different from the Hare's.

Instead of following the same worn route, the Tortoise kept to the path given by Grover's algorithm, avoiding the bushes and shrubs and reducing the distance covered by the Hare's leaps and bounds. The Tortoise slowly, but directly, made his way toward the finish line.

From atop a hill, the Hare looked behind himself once more, squinting against the sun, trying to spot the Tortoise. "Typical," he thought. "The Tortoise is even slower than last time."

Now he turned to finish the race. ⁷³But when he did, he saw the Tortoise trudging forward across the finish line.

The Hare charged down the slope but was too late to overtake the Tortoise.

"How... how?" panted the Hare.

The Tortoise winked at his opponent and offered with a wry smile, ⁷⁴"It's the shortest path that wins the race."

Acknowledgments

122 I need to begin by thanking my family and friends for reading the stories and listening to me during the process. I'm sure that they'd prefer to do anything other than listening to me decide between "find," "determine," and "reveal," but their consistent support helped me finish this project.

123 I am so fortunate to have such a talented artist help tell my stories. Larissa's illustrations re-inspired me countless times when I was in the midst of writer's block. I can't imagine being asked to illustrate a fairy tale book and then get quantum computers thrown at me, but she did a wonderful job researching and bringing my vision to life.

For the quantum community that welcomed me, gave invaluable feedback, and kept me excited about quantum, I thank you all. To everyone in the Qiskit community, thank you for ranking the most interesting quantum algorithms that directly shaped this book.

For the first reason there exists any book at all, I'd love to extend thanks to the original story-tellers who created these fairy tales. Our world is a much richer place because these stories exist. I am so grateful that they've been preserved and can now be shared with a new purpose.

The other reason I'm able to publish this book is due to the tremendous support from the Unitary Fund. I came to them with an idea to introduce quantum algorithms through stories, and they have helped me since. Their fund is founded on open-source ideologies and hopes to bring quantum to everyone. It has been an absolute pleasure to work with the Unitary Fund.

I specifically want to thank Travis Scholten for supporting my project to receive funding. I would also like to thank Nathan Shammah and William Zeng for helping me narrow my focus and providing countless resources to bring these stories to publication-standards.

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1.	<i>No part of this publication may be reproduced, or stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise, without written permission of the publisher.</i>	Hard-to-read text	Clarity
2.	imagination,	Comma misuse within clauses	Correctness
3.	<i>are used</i>	Passive voice misuse	Clarity
4.	<i>Names, characters, places, events, locales, and incidents are the products of the author's imagination, or are used fictitiously.</i>	Unclear sentences	Clarity
5.	<i>* Shor's Algorithm calculates the periodicity of a function and is most useful for prime factorization.</i>	Hard-to-read text	Clarity
6.	<i>are presented</i>	Passive voice misuse	Clarity
7.	browser code	Wordy sentences	Clarity
8.	<i>be viewed</i>	Passive voice misuse	Clarity
9.	simply → merely	Word choice	Engagement
10.	<i>For readers looking for an enjoyable twist on classic fairy tales, simply reading the stories is more than enough; however, for curious readers, scan the QR codes and look at the code, variables, and outputs.</i>	Hard-to-read text	Clarity
11.	<i>For advanced quantum readers, please review the code and submit a pull request if anything should be changed.</i>	Unclear sentences	Clarity
12.	own	Wordy sentences	Clarity
13.	, but she → . However, she	Hard-to-read text	Clarity

14.	And → Moreover,, Furthermore,	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
15.	heavenly → holy	Word choice	Engagement
16.	<i>With a heavy heart, Niúláng killed the ox, covered his shoulders with its skin, and climbed toward the heavens with his children.</i>	Unclear sentences	Clarity
17.	strongest → most robust, most potent, most vital, most substantial	Word choice	Engagement
18.	<i>closely</i>	Misplaced words or phrases	Correctness
19.	<i>If either photon in this entangled pair were changed, even slightly, its twin would reflect the change.</i>	Unclear sentences	Clarity
20.	But → However, Nevertheless	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
21.	And → Moreover,, Furthermore,	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
22.	<i>You</i>	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
23.	<i>were bent</i>	Passive voice misuse	Clarity
24.	But → However,, Nevertheless,	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
25.	,in fact,	Wordy sentences	Clarity
26.	tempting → pleasing, captivating	Word choice	Engagement
27.	while → . At the same time,	Hard-to-read text	Clarity
28.	<i>From the doorway's dark oak frame, she spotted a table set for three and one quantum computer.</i>	Unclear sentences	Clarity
29.	largest → most prominent, most giant, most oversized	Word choice	Engagement

30.	smallest → most miniature, most petite	Word choice	Engagement
31.	<i>To make a well-informed decision on her porridge conundrum</i>	Misplaced words or phrases	Correctness
32.	cold,	Comma misuse within clauses	Correctness
33.	<i>To make a well-informed decision on her porridge conundrum, the key was to consider each bowl as either entirely hot or entirely cold, or an equal blend of hot and cold porridge.</i>	Hard-to-read text	Clarity
34.	finest → most OK	Word choice	Engagement
35.	But → However,, Nevertheless,	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
36.	, but from → . However, from	Hard-to-read text	Clarity
37.	But → However,, Nevertheless,	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
38.	very hungry → starving, famished, ravenous	Word choice	Engagement
39.	And → Moreover,, Furthermore,	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
40.	<i>Ali Baba, on the other hand, welcomed a more humble lifestyle — becoming a woodcutter and marrying Fatima, the woman he loved.</i>	Unclear sentences	Clarity
41.	thieves leader	Wordy sentences	Clarity
42.	scrap of papyrus → papyrus scrap	Wordy sentences	Clarity
43.	been killed	Passive voice misuse	Clarity
44.	was left	Passive voice misuse	Clarity
45.	In addition → Also, Besides	Wordy sentences	Clarity

46.	thieves' leader	Wordy sentences	Clarity
47.	in order to → to	Wordy sentences	Clarity
48.	note's corner	Wordy sentences	Clarity
49.	were also used	Passive voice misuse	Clarity
50.	the public	Determiner use (a/an/the/this, etc.)	Correctness
51.	very	Wordy sentences	Clarity
52.	key → keys	Incorrect noun number	Correctness
53.	message → messages	Incorrect noun number	Correctness
54.	, and he → . He	Hard-to-read text	Clarity
55.	possibly	Wordy sentences	Clarity
56.	, and when → . When	Hard-to-read text	Clarity
57.	can't → cannot	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
58.	Qasim,	Comma misuse within clauses	Correctness
59.	was greeted	Passive voice misuse	Clarity
60.	habibi → Habibi	Misspelled words	Correctness
61.	it's → it is	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
62.	quicker	Incomplete sentences	Correctness
63.	to loot the cave secretly	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
64.	in particular → particularly	Wordy sentences	Clarity
65.	This	Intricate text	Clarity
66.	best → beat	Confused words	Correctness

67.	You've → You have	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
68.	so quick	Incomplete sentences	Correctness
69.	Tortoise is, or Tortoise was	Incorrect verb forms	Correctness
70.	aimlessly	Wordy sentences	Clarity
71.	And → Moreover,, Furthermore,	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
72.	off	Wordy sentences	Clarity
73.	But → However,, Nevertheless,	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
74.	It's → It is	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
75.	I	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
76.	my	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
77.	me	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
78.	<i>I need to begin by thanking my family and friends for reading the stories and listening to me during the process.</i>	Unclear sentences	Clarity
79.	I'm → I am	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
80.	I'm	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
81.	they'd → they would	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
82.	me	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
83.	I	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
84.	my	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
85.	me	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery

86.	/	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
87.	/	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
88.	can't → cannot	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
89.	being asked	Passive voice misuse	Clarity
90.	me	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
91.	, but she → . However, she	Hard-to-read text	Clarity
92.	a wonderful → an excellent, a fantastic	Word choice	Engagement
93.	my	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
94.	me	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
95.	me	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
96.	/	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
97.	you	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
98.	you	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
99.	interesting → exciting	Word choice	Engagement
100.	I'd → I would	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
101.	I'd	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
102.	/	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
103.	they've → they have	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
104.	be shared	Passive voice misuse	Clarity
105.	I'm → I am	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
106.	/	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery

107.	me	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
108.	I	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
109.	my	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
110.	I	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
111.	me	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
112.	helping me narrow → narrowing	Wordy sentences	Clarity
113.	my	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
114.	<i>All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced,</i>	stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form or by any means, electronic, https://www.peprotech.com/Content/Images/uploaded/hESC_manual_2019.pdf	Originality
115.	<i>stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise, without</i>	stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form or by any means, electronic, https://www.peprotech.com/Content/Images/uploaded/hESC_manual_2019.pdf	Originality
116.	<i>Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves</i> (علي بابا والأربعون لصا), a traditional	Jarmen Kell and the Forty Thieves - Command & Conquer Wiki ... https://cnc.gamepedia.com/Jarmen_Kell_and_the_Forty_Thieves	Originality
117.	<i>As their love grew, so did their family, and</i>	Joseph GROVE Obituary - (1934 - 2021) - Waterloo, ON ... https://www.legacy.com/obituaries/waterloo/obituary.aspx?pid=197729135	Originality
118.	<i>across the heavens at the speed of light.</i>	THE SECRET BEHIND STAR WARS - The New York Times	Originality

		https://www.nytimes.com/1985/08/11/magazine/the-secret-behind-star-wars.html	
119.	<i>to form a bridge across the Milky Way</i>	七夕節 (Qīxī jié) Double Seventh Festival ChinaX https://projects.iq.harvard.edu/chinax/event/%E4%B8%83%E5%A4%95%E7%AF%80-%C4%AB%C3%AC-ji%C3%A9-double-seventh-festival	Originality
120.	<i>The next morning, the Tortoise and the Hare</i>	TELL ME A STORY: The Tortoise and the Hare (a tale told ... https://web.kitsapsun.com/archive/1998/11-22/0076_tell_me_a_story_the_tortoise_and.html	Originality
121.	<i>headed off in a direction quite different from</i>	The Acts of Simon Magus in the First Century AD http://simonmagus.com/draft/sm.doc	Originality
122.	<i>I need to begin by thanking my family and friends for</i>	Maricopa County Jail Stories: Welcome To Experience of Estrella Jail - Phoenix AZ - Blogger https://ldsbiker.blogspot.com/2010/08/welcome-to-experience-of-estralla-jail.html	Originality
123.	<i>I am so fortunate to have such a</i>	I am so fortunate to have such a caring sensitive doctor ... https://www.mdvip.com/patients/member-testimonials/i-am-so-fortunate-have-such-caring-sensitive-doctor	Originality
124.	<i>Our world is a much richer place because</i>	How to Produce A Low Budget Short Movie - Sofy.tv - Blog https://sofy.tv/blog/low-budget-short-movie/	Originality
125.	<i>It has been an absolute pleasure to work with the</i>	United States : HFF announces senior financing for NEXT Apartments in Chicago	Originality