

Quantum Tales

by Spencer Churchill

General metrics

25,480

characters

4,204

words

305

sentences

16 min 48 secreading
time**32 min 20 sec**speaking
time

Score



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Writing Issues

103

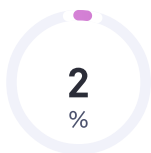
Issues left

6

Critical

97Advanced

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**11**

sources

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Writing Issues



Unique Words

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31%

unique words

Rare Words

49%

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

13.8

Measures average sentence length

words per sentence

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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,² or are used³ fictitiously. 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 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.

- 106 | * Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves, a traditional Arabian oral story, perfectly demonstrates the power of Shor's algorithm.

- * The Tortoise and the Hare, 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 to Read

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.⁹ Also, browse the citations for great quantum resources. For advanced quantum readers, please review the code and submit a pull request on GitHub if anything should be improved.¹⁰

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 were soaking, the mischievous 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 own¹¹ 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 while her dress dried in the sun.

Niúláng led Zhīnǚ up an ocher hill overlooking the water and surrounding countryside. He confessed that he had come here to graze his oxen and watch the colorful clouds overhead. Niúláng eagerly described the beautiful hues of these clouds, unaware of Zhīnǚ's deepening blush, but she 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, finding themselves lost in love. The jade palace was rarely ¹⁰⁷ in Zhīnǚ's thoughts. As their love grew, so did their family, and Niúláng and Zhīnǚ began sharing 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. ¹² And a response came, not from the sky, but from Niúláng's most prized ox that had sipped from the ¹³ heavenly 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.¹⁴

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 Yùdì, her father and Emperor of Heaven, had taught her.

As all good rulers know, the exchange of ideas is the currency of power, and Yùdì had devised the strongest¹⁵ method in the universe. He referred to this method as Quantum Teleportation, a secure way to encode and communicate

¹⁰⁸ information across the heavens at the speed of light.

Niúláng listened intently¹⁶ 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.¹⁷

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. But¹⁸ with their entangled particles, they sent messages back and forth throughout the year. And¹⁹ though Xīwángmǔ tried her hardest, she could never read the couple's messages.

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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. The magpies considered this, and on the seventh night of the seventh moon, flew to 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 village 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. ²⁰ You 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
were bent, ²¹ some petals had brown tips, and some still had bees buzzing and
bumbling about, so she turned and ventured toward the forest. ²² 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. ²³ But the surrounding trees had blocked the sun, and she lost track of time among their shadowed trunks. So much time, in
fact, ²⁴ that she found herself becoming hungry.

As it happened, she spotted a little cottage with a thatched roof in a deep clearing. The cottage looked welcoming, and sweet scents wafted over a tidy porch toward her.

Goldilocks knew the smell of home-cooked porridge, but she did not know that the house belonged to three bears. Fortunately for her, the three bears had sauntered into the forest to scavenge for berries, their preferred topping. Goldilocks knocked, waited, then knocked again. There was no response. The smells of hot oats and brown sugar filled the entry. Finding the door unlocked, she could not help but peek inside.

From the doorway's old oak frame, she saw a table set for three and one²⁵quantum computer. She hoisted herself into the largest²⁶ chair, but the cushion was too deep, and her feet dangled awkwardly. The smallest²⁷ 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, and still, no one 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. Goldilocks had been burned²⁸ before, and it was not going to happen again.

Those close to Goldilocks knew she was well-versed in flowers and porridge, but she also knew her quantum algorithms. The key to this porridge conundrum was to consider each bowl as either entirely hot or entirely cold²⁹, or an equal mix of hot and cold porridge. By doing so, she could apply the Deutsch-Jozsa algorithm.

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

completely cold. A balanced bowl would be an equal blend 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 mix of hot and cold porridge.

She savored her success at finding the finest³⁰ porridge and tasted and tasted until the bowl was all tasted. But³¹ 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 bedroom with three beds: one large, one medium, and one small. Goldilocks eyed the large and small beds, but from her experience with the chairs and porridge, she lay decidedly on the medium bed and fell fast asleep.³²

But³³ 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, put their berry-filled basket down, and settled into their respective chairs. The large and small bears began delicately placing berries upon their porridge, but the³⁴ third bear sat still in confusion, berries resting in her paw. Never had someone else eaten her breakfast before, and she started to growl, for she was very hungry³⁵. 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. The large and small bears happily began slurping up their porridge, and the hungriest bear munched on her berries.

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 modest lifestyle — becoming a woodcutter and marrying Fatima, the woman he³⁶loved.

While chopping wood one day, Ali Baba heard many heavy footsteps passing close by. From behind a large juniper tree, he spied forty thieves laden with treasure. As Ali Baba peeked around the trunk, he saw the thieves' leader, called Lot, approaching a sheer mountain face in the distance. Lot leaned toward the rock face, whispered, and stepped back as the mountain split, revealing a deep cave. One by one, Lot and his fellow thieves entered with their treasure, 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 opened the cave, but alas, they did not. He transcribed the letters from stone to a scrap of paper and returned home to find his brother anxiously pacing in front of his door.

Ali Baba asked him what was wrong, and Qasim disclosed that a fellow trader had just been killed³⁷ in a neighboring town. Their entire caravan had been

³⁸plundered, and only an unintelligible note ³⁹was left among the rubble. Qasim desperately worried for his own family.

Concerned, Ali Baba reached for the note and was shocked to discover letters as jumbled as those he had seen etched into the mountain face. ⁴⁰In addition, he spotted a small number jotted 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 recognized 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 progressive thieves had begun using a cipher known as RSA to encrypt, or lock, 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 ⁴¹leader of the thieves could receive reports from his members, employ spies, and direct 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 ⁴²in order to factor numbers, a process referred to as Shor's algorithm.

To decipher their message, Ali Baba needed to factor the number on the note's corner. This number was called the modulus, the product of two prime numbers. These prime numbers ⁴³were also used to create ⁴⁴the public and private keys. Only with Shor's algorithm could Ali Baba swiftly factor the modulus, but he would hold the key to the very same RSA algorithm the thieves used.

It was late at night when Ali Baba finally finished applying Shor's algorithm, and ⁴⁵ he had indeed succeeded in factoring the modulus and generating the thieves' private key. He unlocked the message etched in stone: "Open sesame."

The next morning,⁴⁶ Ali Baba hastened to the mountain, whispered "Open sesame," and watched as it 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 nearly fainted from shock.

After Ali Baba headed for the forest, Fatima hurried to Qasim and asked to borrow a scale. Curious to know what his penniless brother's wife could possibly⁴⁷ need to weigh, Qasim secretly applied wax to the inside of the scale.

After weighing the gold, Ali Baba's wife returned the scale. When Qasim discovered a piece of gold stuck to the wax, he became envious. "Ali Baba has so much gold he can't⁴⁸ count it! He needs to weigh it all!" he cried.

Driven by greed, Qasim decided to follow his brother. When Ali Baba left for work, 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. Qasim,⁴⁹ 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 of 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 was greeted⁵⁰ with dozens of raised scimitars.

Lot pushed his men aside. "What have we here?" he demanded as his thumb grazed his scimitar's edge. Qasim's eyes bulged.

110 “Look, ⁵¹habibi,” Lot continued, “I appreciate a good theft as much as any other, but this is our secret cave, and now ⁵²it’s not so secret, is it?” He toyed with the hilt of his sword. Qasim quickly tried to explain, but Lot’s scimitar was ⁵³quicker. After a few weeks, Ali Baba asked Qasim’s wife why he had not seen his brother for many days. She lamented 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 continued secretly looting the cave. He quietly invested his newfound wealth back into the town, ⁵⁴in 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 pinned back, Hare bolted across the green hills. Several animals glanced up as he thundered by. Breaking the beat of Hare’s pounding feet, Weasel jeered, “Slowpoke!”

Hare swiveled in mid-stride, skidding to a halt. “Who said that? Answer!” He thumped angrily as the surrounding animals howled and squawked with laughter. ⁵⁵This was Hare’s last straw.

“For more than two thousand years,” Hare spat, “I have endured your petty mockery. Well, that ends now!” His tail bristled. “I am the swiftest, most dashing animal, and I will redeem all harekind.” His roving eyes narrowed and settled on his dozing nemesis.

After his humiliating loss, in that race Hare wished could be forgotten, he had trained relentlessly. Despite his splendid improvements in speed and agility, the other animals wantonly teased him.

Tortoise, on the other hand, had spent his days musing under an olive tree,
contemplating the world.⁵⁶ Always introspective, always the philosopher, he was now engrossed in the study of quantum mechanics.

“There is no way you can best me,”⁵⁷ Hare huffed. “We must race again, and I will win.”

“You’ve⁵⁸ become so quick,”⁵⁹ Tortoise began, his eyes opening. “I will certainly need time to get ready.”

Tortoise slowly blinked; Hare’s eye twitched.

The next morning,⁶⁰ Tortoise and Hare both awoke early to prepare for the rematch. Hare streaked across the old trail, over and over, improving his time with every passage. When Hare looked to see how his rival was preparing, he noted Tortoise wandering aimlessly⁶¹ — or so he thought. In truth, Tortoise was dutifully logging the distance of every possible path.

Soon, the day of the fateful race arrived. Fox marked the destination as he had long ago. And⁶² with an enthusiastic wave of the flag, Tortoise and Hare started off.⁶³

Hare bounded and zigzagged through bushes and shrubs at astonishing speed. Occasionally, he would pause and stretch, looking behind with glee. Never spotting Tortoise, 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, Tortoise trudged to his quantum computer and produced 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

resolved to use Grover's algorithm. This quantum algorithm would amplify the path he wanted to find while reducing all others.

Faster than Weasel's jabs, the computer had found the shortest path, so Tortoise headed off in a direction quite different from Hare's.

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

From up on a hill, Hare looked behind once more, squinting against the sun, trying to spot Tortoise. "Ha!" he snorted. "Tortoise is even slower than last time."

He now turned to finish the race, but when he did, he saw Tortoise trudging forward across the finish line.⁶⁴

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

"How... how?" panted Hare.

Tortoise winked at his opponent and offered with a wry smile, "It's⁶⁵ the shortest path that wins the race."

Acknowledgments

¹¹¹ I⁶⁶ need to begin by thanking my⁶⁷ family and friends for reading the stories and listening to me⁶⁸ during the process. I am sure that they would prefer to do anything other than hear me decide between "find," "determine," and "reveal," but their consistent support helped me finish this project.⁷¹

¹¹² I⁷² am so fortunate to have such a talented artist help tell my⁷³ stories. Larissa's illustrations reinspired me⁷⁴ countless times when I⁷⁵ was in the midst of writer's

block. ⁷⁶I ⁷⁷can't ⁷⁸imagine ⁷⁹being ⁸⁰asked ⁸¹to illustrate a fairy tale book and then get quantum computers thrown at me, yet she ⁸²did ⁸³a ⁸⁴wonderful ⁸⁵job ⁸⁶researching and bringing ⁸⁷my ⁸⁸vision to life.

For the quantum community that welcomed ⁸⁹me, ⁹⁰shared invaluable feedback, and kept ⁹¹me ⁹²excited about quantum, I ⁹³thank ⁹⁴you ⁹⁵all. To everyone in the Qiskit community, thank ⁹⁶you ⁹⁷for ranking the most ⁹⁸interesting ⁹⁹quantum algorithms that directly shaped this book.

113 For the first reason there exists any book at all, ¹⁰⁰I ¹⁰¹extend thanks to the original story-tellers who created these fairy tales. Our world is a much richer place because they exist. ¹⁰²I ¹⁰³am so grateful that ¹⁰⁴they've ¹⁰⁵been ¹⁰⁶preserved, ¹⁰⁷and can now be ¹⁰⁸shared ¹⁰⁹with a new purpose.

The second reason ¹¹⁰I ¹¹¹am ¹¹²able ¹¹³to publish this book is due to the tremendous support from the Unitary Fund. ¹¹⁴I ¹¹⁵came to them with an idea to introduce quantum algorithms through stories, and they have helped ¹¹⁶me ¹¹⁷since. 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 ¹¹⁸Fund, ¹¹⁹and use classic tales to share quantum.

¹²⁰I ¹²¹specifically want to thank Travis Scholten for supporting ¹²²my ¹²³project to receive funding. ¹²⁴I ¹²⁵would also like to thank William Zeng and Nathan Shammah for ¹²⁶helping ¹²⁷me ¹²⁸narrow ¹²⁹my ¹³⁰focus 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.	that was	Wordy 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's code	Wordy sentences	Clarity
8.	<i>be viewed</i>	Passive voice misuse	Clarity
9.	<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
10.	<i>For advanced quantum readers, please review the code and submit a pull request on GitHub if anything should be improved.</i>	Unclear sentences	Clarity
11.	own	Wordy sentences	Clarity
12.	And → Moreover,, Furthermore,	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
13.	heavenly → holy	Word choice	Engagement
14.	<i>With a heavy heart, Niúláng killed the ox, covered his shoulders with its</i>	Unclear sentences	Clarity

	<i>skin, and climbed toward the heavens with his children.</i>		
15.	strongest → most robust, most potent, most vital, most substantial	Word choice	Engagement
16.	<i>intently</i>	Misplaced words or phrases	Correctness
17.	<i>If either photon in this entangled pair were changed, even slightly, its twin would reflect the change.</i>	Unclear sentences	Clarity
18.	But → However,, Nevertheless,	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
19.	And → Moreover,, Furthermore,	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
20.	<i>You</i>	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
21.	<i>were bent</i>	Passive voice misuse	Clarity
22.	<i>She searched and searched, but few flowers struck her fancy: some stems were bent, some petals had brown tips, and some still had bees buzzing and bumbling about, so she turned and ventured toward the forest.</i>	Intricate text	Clarity
23.	But → However,, Nevertheless,	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
24.	, in fact,	Wordy sentences	Clarity
25.	<i>From the doorway's old oak frame, she saw a table set for three and one quantum computer.</i>	Unclear sentences	Clarity
26.	largest → most prominent, most giant, most oversized	Word choice	Engagement
27.	smallest → most miniature, most petite	Word choice	Engagement
28.	<i>been burned</i>	Passive voice misuse	Clarity

29.	cold,	Comma misuse within clauses	Correctness
30.	finest → most OK	Word choice	Engagement
31.	But → However,, Nevertheless,	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
32.	<i>Goldilocks eyed the large and small beds, but from her experience with the chairs and porridge, she lay decidedly on the medium bed and fell fast asleep.</i>	Unclear sentences	Clarity
33.	But → However,, Nevertheless,	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
34.	, but the → . However, the	Hard-to-read text	Clarity
35.	very hungry → starving, famished	Word choice	Engagement
36.	<i>Ali Baba, on the other hand, welcomed a more modest lifestyle — becoming a woodcutter and marrying Fatima, the woman he loved.</i>	Unclear sentences	Clarity
37.	<i>been killed</i>	Passive voice misuse	Clarity
38.	<i>been plundered</i>	Passive voice misuse	Clarity
39.	<i>was left</i>	Passive voice misuse	Clarity
40.	In addition → Also, Besides	Wordy sentences	Clarity
41.	thieves' leader	Wordy sentences	Clarity
42.	in order to → to	Wordy sentences	Clarity
43.	<i>were also used</i>	Passive voice misuse	Clarity
44.	the public	Determiner use (a/an/the/this, etc.)	Correctness
45.	, and he → . He	Hard-to-read text	Clarity

46.	next morning → following day	Word choice	Engagement
47.	possibly	Wordy sentences	Clarity
48.	can't → cannot	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
49.	Qasim,	Comma misuse within clauses	Correctness
50.	was greeted	Passive voice misuse	Clarity
51.	habibi → Habibi	Misspelled words	Correctness
52.	it's → it is	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
53.	quicker	Incomplete sentences	Correctness
54.	in particular → particularly	Wordy sentences	Clarity
55.	This	Intricate text	Clarity
56.	<i>Tortoise, on the other hand, had spent his days musing under an olive tree, contemplating the world.</i>	Unclear sentences	Clarity
57.	best → beat	Confused words	Correctness
58.	You've → You have	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
59.	so quick	Incomplete sentences	Correctness
60.	next morning → following day	Word choice	Engagement
61.	aimlessly	Wordy sentences	Clarity
62.	And → Moreover,, Furthermore,	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
63.	off	Wordy sentences	Clarity
64.	<i>He now turned to finish the race, but when he did, he saw Tortoise trudging forward across the finish line.</i>	Unclear sentences	Clarity

65.	He → It is	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
66.	I	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
67.	my	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
68.	me	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
69.	I	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
70.	me	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
71.	<i>I am sure that they would prefer to do anything other than hear me decide between “find,” “determine,” and “reveal,” but their consistent support helped me finish this project.</i>	Hard-to-read text	Clarity
72.	I	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
73.	my	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
74.	me	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
75.	I	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
76.	I	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
77.	can't → cannot	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
78.	being asked	Passive voice misuse	Clarity
79.	me	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
80.	,yet she → . Yet, she	Hard-to-read text	Clarity
81.	a wonderful → an excellent, a fantastic	Word choice	Engagement
82.	my	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
83.	me	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery

84.	<i>me</i>	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
85.	<i>I</i>	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
86.	<i>you</i>	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
87.	<i>you</i>	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
88.	interesting → exciting	Word choice	Engagement
89.	<i>I</i>	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
90.	<i>I</i>	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
91.	they've → they have	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
92.	preserved,	Punctuation in compound/complex sentences	Correctness
93.	<i>be shared</i>	Passive voice misuse	Clarity
94.	am able to → can	Wordy sentences	Clarity
95.	<i>I</i>	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
96.	<i>me</i>	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
97.	Fund,	Punctuation in compound/complex sentences	Correctness
98.	<i>I</i>	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
99.	<i>my</i>	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
100.	<i>I</i>	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
101.	<i>me</i>	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery
102.	helping me narrow → narrowing	Wordy sentences	Clarity
103.	<i>my</i>	Inappropriate colloquialisms	Delivery

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106.	<i>Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves, a traditional</i>	Jarmen Kell And The Forty Thieves Command and Conquer ... https://cnc.fandom.com/wiki/Jarmen_Kell_And_The_Forty_Thieves	Originality
107.	<i>As their love grew, so did their family, and</i>	Joseph GROVE Obituary (1934 - 2021) - Waterloo, ON ... https://www.legacy.com/obituaries/therecord-waterloo/obituary.aspx?pid=197729135	Originality
108.	<i>across the heavens at the speed of light.</i>	UPDA E - Rutgers University https://rucore.libraries.rutgers.edu/rutgers-lib/46568/PDF/1/	Originality
109.	<i>to form a bridge across the Milky Way</i>	Valentine's Day in China 6 Times? - Dumpling Connection https://www.dumplingconnection.com/articles/valentines-day-in-china-comes-six-times-year/	Originality
110.	<i>He toyed with the hilt of his sword.</i>	The Exiled Queen(Page 48) eBook online Read https://www.bookscool.com/en/The-Exiled-Queen-770865/48	Originality
111.	<i>I need to begin by thanking my family and friends for</i>	Maricopa County Jail Stories: Welcome To Experience of ... https://ldsbiker.blogspot.com/2010/08/welcome-to-experience-of-estralla-jail.html	Originality

112.	<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
113.	<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
114.	<i>It has been an absolute pleasure to work with the</i>	The Designed World	Originality