

Untitled

by Urjasvi Suthar

General metrics

19,775	3,416	260	13 min 39 sec	26 min 16 sec
characters	words	sentences	reading time	speaking time

Score



This text scores better than 96% of all texts checked by Grammarly

Writing Issues

60	15	45
Issues left	Critical	Advanced

Writing Issues

15	Correctness	
4	Incorrect phrasing	<div><div></div></div>
9	Confused words	<div><div></div></div>
2	Incorrect noun number	<div><div></div></div>

Unique Words

27%

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

unique words

Rare Words

42%

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

rare words

Word Length

4.5

Measures average word length

characters per word

Sentence Length

13.1

Measures average sentence length

words per sentence

Untitled

I

It was a beautiful, warm morning marking the start of summer. The forest was filled with mist, with sun peaking through the dense canopy. The grass was covered in dew, and the soil marked with deep stamps of young rowdy animals jumping around. It was their first day of holidays. For holidays, some families were getting ready for vacation, the songbirds wanted to fly northward, the caribous wanted to do some mountaineering, whales left their homes to find delicious cuisines in southern waters, and the turtles wanted to cool off their bodies at their relative place at the east coral reef on Dainty Island. But some animals desired to go nowhere, snakes wanted to stay burrowed deep inside, horses wanted to chase the butterflies, monkeys wanted to swing from one branch to another, foxes' favourite pastime was to prank passerby, beavers were busy with their little dams and sloths...they just hung from their tree.

II

The two families, the foxes and the horses, came upon the river, one on the other side. The horses didn't notice and began drinking and bathing from it. The fox's family, too, started drinking, but the fox-father was in a jovial mood and decided to initiate the talks. The fox-father, instead of calling out to them and approaching them as any animal would, the fox-father¹ decided to slyly sneak behind them.

The fox-father was just behind the horse-father when he decided to greet him in a rather strange way...by howling. The horse family started jumping around neighing, with horse-father kicking back his hoof blindly, trying to defeat whatever was behind him. The fox-father nearly avoided being trampled by the horse family, yelling, "It's me! It's me!".

The horse family stabled themselves and breathed and sighed relief, all while the fox family watched and laughed (except for the fox-father, who almost passed away).

Both families came together for chit-chat.

"Man, you scared the hell out of me!" said the horse-father.

"And you almost trampled me to death!", shot back the fox-father.

"That's because you scared them first, dear", said the fox-mother.

"whatever..."

"Good morning! How are you all doing today?" asked the horse-mother.

"We are doing very good!"² horse-mother continued without letting them reply. She was always like this; she gets very excited when it comes to chatting and gossiping.

"Good to see you so excited in the early morning", complimented the fox-mother.

"Yes, on this beautiful morning, my little mare and I are going to gallop to the flower fields to the west! Right?", looking at her daughter, who is barely a year old.

"Yes, Mama!", Horse-daughter replied giddily.

"I so envy you. After I take the first bath and the fox-father is gone for work, I have to go and hunt food for the family, because this little son of mine doesn't do anything for his mother." Says the fox-mother in solemn voice, while keeping eyes on the horse-family face to see if they laugh. They all burst into laughter.

"Then I have to take a bath again because I get all sweaty from hunting! After that, I have to cook everything by myself without an ounce of help", she continues. She looks at her feet tiredly, "You have to believe me, it's a great deal of hard work", and sighs while peeking at the horse-family face.

Both horse-father and horse-mother exchange a look of compassion.

"I believe you. You are such a hard worker", says the horse-mother with empathy. The horse-mother then receives a reply with a forced sniffle and a low "thank you".

"But what about you two?" asked the fox-father, looking at horse-father and horse-son.

"We are going to the lake to the north-west, where I will teach the young man how to swim", horse-father replied.

Every year, pre-monsoon, the forest mayor hosts a 2-week bootcamp around the safety and preparedness of flooding. All children, especially those of mammalian origins, are expected to join them. A professional, along with a few volunteers, is present primarily to teach students how to swim. Sometimes they also give them lectures on disaster management. On the last day of bootcamp, a test is taken where the students have to cross a 30% minimum passing mark. Families are invited to witness their children's swimming skills, and the mayor is present to take note of students' results and prepare a report for flood-preparedness.

"Ahhh", replied Fox-Father. "Are you planning to send your son for that monsoon bootcamp?"

"Of course, yes. It's just that starting early right now is better than waiting for it." Horse-father said wisely.

"Yeah, that makes—"

"We are going to send our son there too. Even though he says he doesn't need it." Fox-mother interrupts.

"Ohhh, I am sure he is as great at swimming as his mom", remarked the horse-mother.

"Yeah, what can I say? He is as hard working as his mom, too", replied the fox-mother while laughing.

Every time the men of the houses start a conversation among themselves, it gets interrupted by their eagerly chatty wives. The conversation from the horse's side was always humble and calm, while the foxes were always hungry to brag about themselves.

"My cub wouldn't listen to me at all!" the fox-mother exaggerated. "He is always out there playing with his friends and barely ever does homework! Still...", waits a second, "He is at the top of his class!".

The cub smugs while his mom looks at him.

"Wow, that's so nice.", the horse-father complimented.

"What about your foal? How does he do at studying?" asked fox-father³. "Hey!" shouted the fox-father as his son snickered loudly.

"Oh, he bit above average in his class.", the horse's father remarked. "Though he is a very hard worker, I can say for sure. He finishes his homework on time and always starts his exam preparation early."

The foal stood there shy and unassuming.

"That's very good", the fox-father returned the compliment. The fox-mother had nothing further to add, so she remained there quietly, giving side eyes to her son.

The conversation switched back and forth for a while. They talked about the usual, about their daily woes, gossip on the society and their relatives of distant land, commentary on politics, and occasionally mentions of current

weather. All while this happened, the cub and the foal kept exchanging looks, the cub smirked with his mouth, and the foal doubted with his eyes.

The sun started to show its might, beaming bright on everyone's foreheads. The adults noticed it, along with the constant whining of their children. They decided it was finally time to part ways.

"Well then, we should go and leave you guys alone". Says the horse-father.

"Yes, I need to get this foal-mare to the fields, she can't stay put for a second", added the horse-mother, laughing.

"Yeah, we've got to go our ways, too. I got a lot of work to finish before noon."

Replied the fox-mom.

The males exchanged looks, the females exchanged pleasantries, and the boys exchanged pride and doubt.

III

The day of boot camp arrives. The foal has his hair brushed, hoves trimmed and backpacked. He leaves his house on time and gallops steadily on his path to the camp. Meanwhile, the cub who looks like he just woke up, leaves his home hastily with his bag half-opened. He rushes on his path to camp, occasionally licking his fur clean.

On their way, they meet each other. The fox-son, with his subtle smirk, pretends not to notice his counterpart approaching him. The horse-son initiates the conversation.

"Aren't you nervous about swimming lectures?" asked the horse-son.

"No, not at all, why would I?"

"I am nervous about it, I don't like water, they are too cold sometimes, and you can't breathe underwater, it's too suffocating."

"I already know how to swim, so I don't mind. Also, of course you can't breathe underwater!", fox-son⁴ replied, laughing.

"Yeah...then what do you do?"

"Magic!" fox-son⁵ laughed again.

Horse-son disappointed, trailed behind. He looked at the canopy above him, rays of sun fell on him, and he wondered at the magic behind swimming. The warmth of the air surrounding him eases his anxiety.

They both arrive at the camp, which is a lake at the foot of a hill and is as deep as two brown bears.

The lake was starting to get surrounded by students of various races and classes, from mammals to amphibians, from vertebrates to invertebrates and from winged to non-winged. The teacher, who was a snake, was at one end of the lake, and the volunteers, who were brown bears, were behind him. The volunteers were strong and big enough to rescue any animal of whatever size out of the water.

Both of them got in the crowd and waited for the teacher to start. The fox-son got among his group of friends, which included snake-daughter, beaver-son, pig-daughter and jackal-son. Meanwhile, horse-son stood next to a beautiful horse-daughter.

The fox-son's conversation started with his friends glazing him, boasting about how good he was at many things, how he excelled at swimming, etc. While the horse-son's conversation started with a nervous "Hi", which sets off the mare

into excitedly talking about how she likes swimming, how excited she was to swim again, etc. Just then, the teacher began speaking.

"Good morning, everyone! Welcome to the 77th annual pre-monsoon boot camp. I will try to keep this short to not drown anyone with boredom, hahahaha.", and so he went, announcing the bootcamp, introducing volunteers and highlighting the programmes.

They started their swimming practice immediately after it. The order in which practice took place was based on roll numbers, and based on it, the fox-son⁶ and horse-son⁷ were together, fox-son⁸ before horse-son⁹.

One animal went after another. Beaver showcased its floating skill, jackal surprised people with his diving skills, pig-daughter made everyone concerned with her sinking like a cannonball, and the mare drew admiration from everyone for swimming beautifully.

Then, finally, came fox-son¹⁰ turn, and everyone was watching him. He stepped into the water and kept walking as if there was no distinction between land and water. He kept walking until he was fully submerged. A few seconds in and still no bubble to be seen, this made everyone concerned, and the bears were ready to dive in. Just then, he arose from the water, acting as if he didn't put any effort into surfacing. Then he went on to swim with near-perfect stillness; his strokes were so elegant, it would put some fish to shame. He left everyone astonished. The snake teacher, along with a round of applause, said, "Bravo! That was amazing! You have passed!".

Now it was horse-son's¹¹ turn. He went to the lake's boundary and then slowly began to submerge himself. Just as he had his first hoof in, he began to shiver;

the water was a little cold for him. Despite it, he kept going in slowly, deeper and deeper.

"Flood isn't going to wait for you to touch it!" someone yelled.

Everyone burst out laughing. He looked around and found even the mare to be laughing; this embarrassed him a lot. So, he closed his eyes, called all the strength he had and dived into it. He wasn't a great swimmer; he struggled to breathe, and his movements were frantic and unoptimal. Nonetheless, he could at least stay afloat until any help arrived in case of emergency.

After everyone was done, the volunteers released the list of students and their marks for that day. Obviously, the fox-son ranked one, and understandably, the horse-son ranked 10 from last. The snake-teacher announced that the top 10 wouldn't need to attend practice anymore, as they are good enough to handle water by themselves.

The fox-son and horse-son exchanged one final look before everyone left for their home, one of pride and the other of shame.

IV

Both of the sons were back at camp. Horse-son to practice and fox-son to "teach his friends". The horse-son kept on practising hard. Every time he looked up, there was almost always a fox and his friends to snicker at him.

One day, while the horse-son was practising, the fox-son suddenly shot up beside him and startled him. The panic made it hard for the horse-son to stay afloat and keep his head above water, which further made him start drowning.

He screamed for help, but heard no one reach out to him, not even the fox-son who was next to him. He wrestled with water harder, trying to stay alive, but his leg began to grow tired of it. Before his eyes began to shut, he saw something strange, the fox-son's tail looked black, thin and wide. Fortunately, the volunteers saw the situation and dived straight in to save him.

V

The whistle of birds and trees awakens him. He opens his eyes to see the red-blue hue of the last sunlight. Beside him, he hears sobbing and finds that it is his mom and sister; his father is pacing back and forth.

Everyone sees him awake and is instantly relieved. His mom and sister snuggle their head around his neck, and the father touches his head to his head.

"Thank god you are ok", his father broke out first.

"I was soooo sccaarreeeddd~", his sister said, crying.

"They removed so much water from you", remarked his mother.

Each of them takes a turn talking. Eventually, the horse-son told his family about everything that happened.

"It was all that fox's fault, I almost died thanks to him!" the fox-son blurted out.

"Why? What happened? What did he do?", questioned the fox-father.

"I was just practising near the west bank of the lake. And suddenly, the cunning fox just sprang up beside me. I got so scared, I started panicking and then lost balance. I asked him for help again and again, but he just stood there", explained the horse-son.

"I see, it's ok. I think he was as shocked as you and he didn't know what to do. It's unfortunate what happened, but I don't think either of you is to blame."

horse-father iterated.

"Also, when I was in water, I saw his tail was like that of a beaver! He was cheating all this time; he doesn't know how to swim. It was his beaver friend that helped him cheat. That's why he passed so easily...".

"Son, I think you should take a break for a while, you look like you are still in shock. I don't think it's ok to just accuse someone just because you are jealous of them.", the horse-father expressed himself.

"But...", the horse-son protested.

"You should take some rest..." The horse-father ignored his plea as he kissed his son's head.

The horse-son, disappointed by his family's disbelief, decides never to speak a word about it. He soon forgot about it.

VI

After the accident, a bear stayed near the horse-son at all times. The fox-son continued to snicker to his friends while looking at him, and the horse-son continued to practice swimming slowly and steadily.

Day after day passed, the horse-son began to get good at it. Not brilliant, but enough to stay afloat and swim around freely in the still water of the lake.

The day of the test came and passed, the fox-son was still in first place, and the horse-son managed to be in the top 100th. Both families celebrated their son's achievement.

Then came the monsoon.

VII

The day was windless, with a small breeze now and then. The canopy stayed still and produced no sound. This amplified the song birds, which brought melodies to everyone's homes and brought pleasantness to their ears and souls. The thick cloud up above, blocking the harsh sun, finally gave the cool break everyone wished for. All the animals, of all shapes and forms, were out and about enjoying Earth's gift. The children were running around and chasing each other's backs, while the adults were lying and feeling pretty snugly with trees on their backs.

The answer to what time it was was a guess as good as any. The sun reached the horizon slowly, without alerting everyone.

Soon, the night came, and with the moon, it also brought the winds. The adult started to notice it was nightfall, and as they started to get their children inside, the winds blew hard. And the heavy winds brought along with them heavy rain and loud thunder.

Without anyone noticing, snakes and birds, who are usually the first to warn them, were already gone.

The winds and rains were nonstop, and there weren't any signs of them stopping. Everyone took their small ones and ran for safety. Some borrowed deep underneath, some shut their doors in their tree holes, and those who

didn't have any structural support ran for the cave shelter in a hill. In a few minutes, the plains start to flood, and trees start to fall.

On the way, the ¹²horse-family and the ¹³fox-family arrive together on the path to the cave. Along with other animals, they are bumping into each other and running as fast as they can for their lives. While going uphill, the fox-son fell and slipped along the slope. The horse-son saw it and stopped instinctively and ran back to help the fox-son. The families then realised that the two weren't in the midst of them and saw that they were far behind. Before they could even fully turn back, the soil of the hill between them gave out and took many animals in its wake.

Fortunately, both sides were fine; they just needed to get over this enormous landslide to re-group.

"Wait! We will find some way to get you to over!" yelled the fox-father.

"Don't worry, we got this. You three go straight to the cave!" yelled the horse-father to the three girls.

There was a tremor beneath their feet.

"You should go! We will manage ¹⁴ou—" yelled the horse-son. As the soil and the rain sacrifice them to the flood.

The two yelled for their sons, but none of them heard them, nor could they do anything about it.

The two began swimming for their lives. The flood current took them to the river, which went downstream. It took dangerous turns, one after another and blew through all different kinds of wood debris and rock debris. They were struggling hard against it, smashing into obstacles from time to time.

The horse focused on himself, trying to keep his head above water and thought that the fox-son could take care of himself. Fortunately, he found a log running in the same direction as him, and with great effort, he managed to shove it in between the exposed tree roots on the bank of the river. He got on it, relieved for a second that everything was alright, to discover that the fox-son was struggling to swim just a few meters in front of him.

"Swim harder! You can do it!" the horse-son yelled out.

"Don't swim directly against the current, swim across it!" he continued.

After a few seconds, he realised that fox-son¹⁵ was trying to say something. He tried hard to make out what he was saying. Thunder jolted through his spine and froze his nerves when he heard the fox-son was begging for help. He remembered that the fox-son doesn't actually know how to swim.

Before he could find his beaver friend or himself to save the fox-son, the current got stronger, the log got dislodged, and both fell into the river. This time, he couldn't swim; he had once again swallowed a lot of water. He could only wrestle with water. He fought for who knows how long, with water and all kinds of different obstacles.

He was about to pass out, but was once again fortunate enough that the same bear leapt into the river and got him out. The horse-son tried to tell the bear about the fox-son, but either the bear didn't hear him or he didn't speak loudly enough. The horse-son fainted, and the bear started running toward the shelter at full speed.

VI

The sun filtered through the mingling tree leaves shines brightly and warmly. The trees and the birds are once again singing in unison. The horse-son wakes up coughing and sees his family under the same tree next to him. He is relieved that it was all a nightmare. Until he hears high-pitched crying from behind. Across the river, he sees the fox-son lying between his sobbing parents.

1.	the fox-father	Incorrect phrasing	Correctness
2.	good → well	Incorrect phrasing	Correctness
3.	fox-father → Fox-Father	Confused words	Correctness
4.	fox-son → Fox-Son	Confused words	Correctness
5.	fox-son → Fox-son	Confused words	Correctness
6.	fox-son → foal	Confused words	Correctness
7.	horse-son → the horse	Incorrect noun number	Correctness
8.	fox-son → the foal	Incorrect phrasing	Correctness
9.	horse-son → the horse	Incorrect phrasing	Correctness
10.	fox-son → Fox-Son's	Confused words	Correctness
11.	horse-son's → the horse's	Incorrect noun number	Correctness
12.	horse-family → horse family	Confused words	Correctness
13.	fox-family → fox family	Confused words	Correctness
14.	ou → out	Confused words	Correctness
15.	fox-son → Fox-Son	Confused words	Correctness