Editing task

There are 20 errors in this text. There are punctuation, spelling and grammatical errors. Use a highlighter to locate them all and write corrections on the text.

#### A Teacher’s Lament … or a story about a run-in with a wombat by Lorri Bev

a few short years ago, i was teeching in country

nsw, not far from our nashinal capital, canberra

My job envolved traveling between schools,

supporting teachers to Deliver exiting English

lessons for studnets

Won clear chilli, winter moning, not long arfter

daybrake, I was driving along a meandering

country rode. i felt a sence of deep piece with

my surroundings, like i was one with the

enviroment.

i was almost hipnotized by shards of

pail sunlight that glistened like jewels in the early

morning lite. clearly, I shoud have been paying

better attenshon to the road ahed…

(Spoiler alert: the wombat was okay)

If you would like to read the rest of the story, without any errors, it is included in the Stage 2 resource pack. Ask your teacher if you can’t find it.