

**There are fifteen grammatical mistakes in the following text, generated by Chat GPT as a follow-up to Brian Evenson's short story "Legion." Highlight and correct them.**

**Chat GPT. Follow-up to the incipit of Brian Evenson's « Legion ».**

The man, upon waking, found himself stunning by the emptiness around him. The silence is unbearable, as a thick fog, and he wondered if something crucial was lost in the moments between his consciousness and the stillness he now found himself in. For all he knew, he was stepped outside of time itself.

As he lie there, gathering her wits, he realized that what had saving him wasn't simply the precision physical of his fall, but something more: a certain kind of absence, a void he had not expected to encounter. He thought of the trains, their looming presence now gone, and it became clear—he hadn't been between two trains; he'd been between two selves.

And that realization sent an chill through him. He could still feels them, both train, moving in opposite directions within him. His body had survive, yes, but his mind was left wandering, teetering on the edge of something most dangerous than mere life or death.

For the first time, he understood: he wasn't alone in his skin, never had been. There was countless others inside him, shifting, waiting, interwoven like the rails of the track.

He stood, shaken, and looked down the empty tracks. The journey was no longer just forward or backward—it was everywhere at once.

