

**There are seventeen different grammatical mistakes in the following text, generated by Chat GPT from the title “BearHeart™.” Highlight and correct them.**

**Chat GPT. Story generated from Brian Evenson’s title « BearHeart™ ».**

The man has never seen a bear before, but he knew it was coming. It was in the air— thick, like smoke—but it was also in the trees, and the shadows had begun to thicken. He was started the walk in sunlight, but now it feeled like dusk. He turned her head, saw nothing, but the sensation of being watching crawl down her spine.

The first growl echoed, low and guttural. It was no animal he knew. It had word in it. The man kept walking, pretending he didn’t had heard. Her footsteps quickened.

By the time he reached the clearing, the bear were already there, standing on its hinds legs, largest than anything his mind could allowing. It was not a bear. It was a man, with fur.

“Know you why are you here?” the bear asked, its voice like gravel, like breaking glass.

The man wanted answer, but her tongue had turned to ice.

Instead, he stepped backward.

The bear reached out, its hand clawed brushing against her chest, and in those instant, the man understood.

