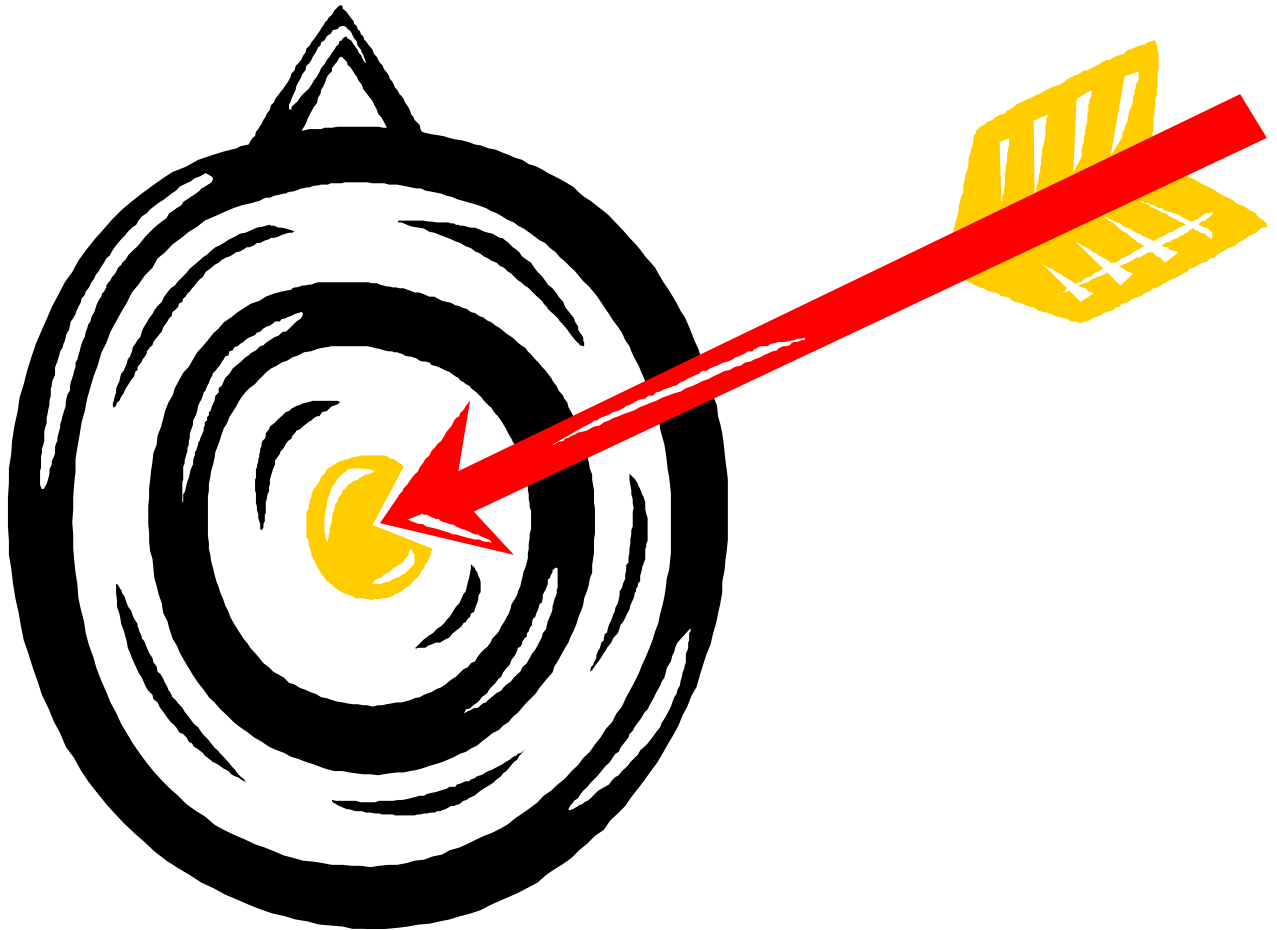


Introducing the Trait of Word Choice

Lesson Series 11

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Word Choice

Original



Party Place

For only \$6.00 you can have a stack of are pancake. It come with some hot sauge. And dont forget the cimnnon roll for a \$1.00 extra. You can have any refreshment but it come with orange jucie.

Revision



Party Place

For only \$6.00 you can have huge towr deck of soft flaffy panKakes. Mmm m.I can just taste those warm pancakes and the sweet + sugery spynp. also it come with sizzling juicy sausage. thats is cooked to perfection. Dont forget the homemade cinnamon roll with all that gooey icing and that delicious taste of cinnam. wersh it all down with thist. queniching glass of fresh squeezed Florida orange juice. enjoy

Shades of meaning

Hot-
 Warm
 Flaming
 Steaming
 Boiling
 Burning
 Baking
 Humid
 Sizzling
 Sun
 Hummer oven
 Murkuary
 Fire
 Heater
 Cooking carmol
 Microwave

walk
 march
 hike
 stride
 stroll
 streak
 tramp
 amble
 traips
 tread
 pace

Nice
 kind
 caring
 fair
 loving
 agreeaboll
 delightful
 thoughtfull
 enchanting
 Plesent
 wonderful
 pleasing

run
 sprint
 flee
 trot
 gallop
 fly
 Rush
 scurry
 hussle
 hurry
 sprint
 jog

Fun
 awsome
 excitement
 playful
 happy
 cool
 spectacular
 amusment
 enjoyment
 entertainment
 pleasure
 mirth
 romping
 gay

Good
 justis
 enjoyaball
 fine
 nice
 exallent
 great
 satisfied
 favprabull
 helpfull
 Suitabull
 bonafide

Gettin' Better Verbs

DIRECTIONS: Replace each get/ got with a stronger action verb without repeating a word.

1. When I went to camp, I **got** a head cold. _____
2. After dinner, my dad **got** a phone call from his boss. _____
3. Jerry listened to the teacher explain the lesson,
but he still didn't **get** it. _____
4. When will we **get** our school pictures taken? _____
5. Ellen **got** an A- on her test. _____
6. When dad sold his lawnmower, he **got** \$1500.00 for it. _____
7. Mom **got** all the items on her grocery list with a coupon. _____
8. My dad thought he knew the directions, but he **got** mixed up. _____
9. We **got** to the theater late and missed the opening act. _____
10. My sister **got** free tickets for the concert next week. _____
11. During our camping trip, I **got** bit by several mosquitoes. _____
12. My teacher asked me how I **got** my unusual name. _____
13. Dad **got** lost when we went on vacation this summer. _____
14. Mom **got** really upset with my brother. _____
15. Do you **get** that you shouldn't use "get" as a verb? _____

Pumpkin Pie

MMMM..... Pumpkin pie is the best dessert ever. My taste buds just **pop** and **pop** all over the place. Then saliva **breaks** down the food. Next muscles **push** down through my esophagus that is 25 cm. long. Stomach juices **mashes** food down. Then the food goes to the small intestines. It stays in there for 3–6 hours. Most digestion takes place here. Last large intestines **hold** the leftovers until it leaves the body as waste.

I love pumpkin pie.

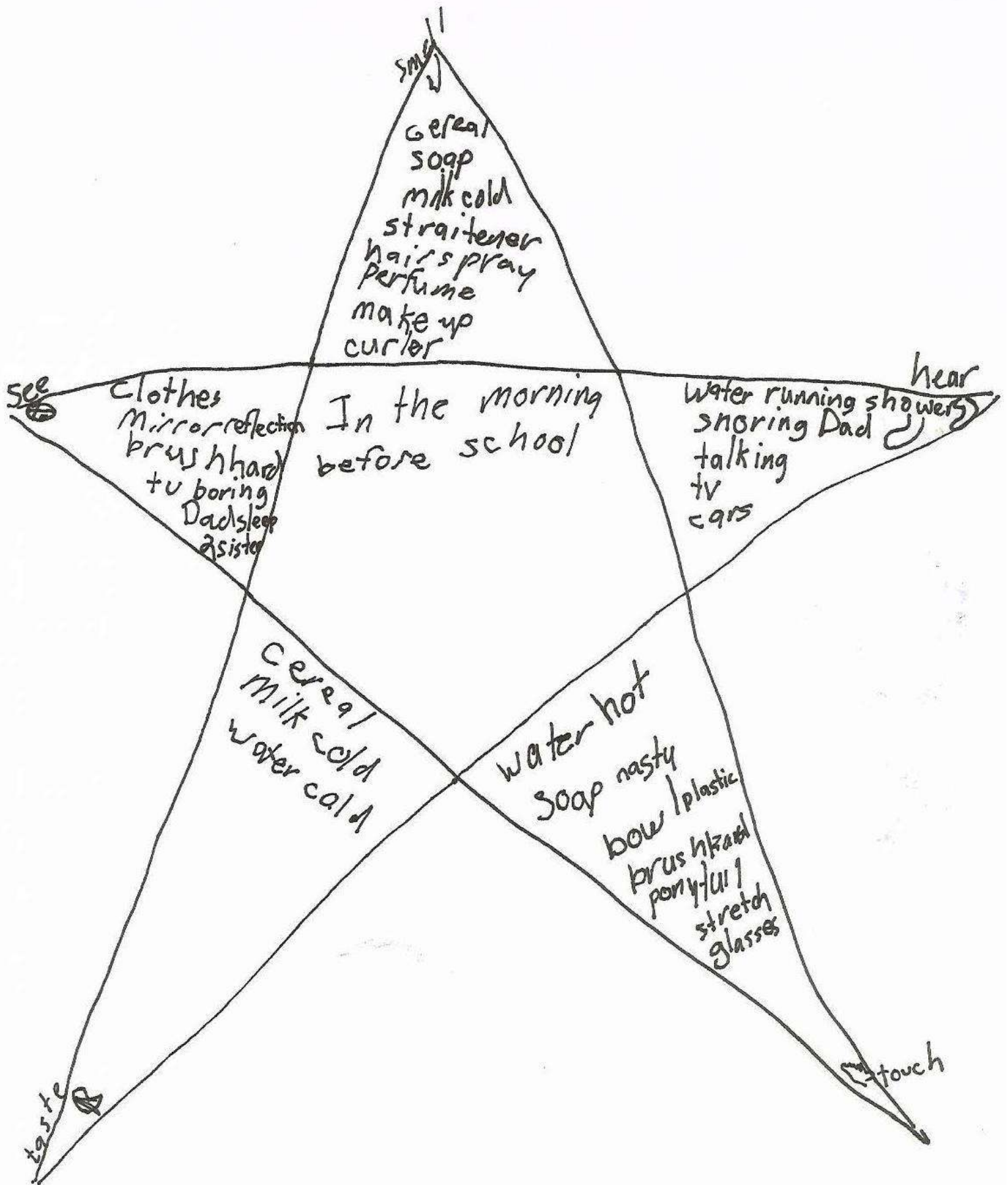
And I can't wait for the next piece.

A walk, throw the park in the
morning

When I was walking in the park,
I saw a blue bird and a green frog, It was
cool. Gess whatels I saw. I saw littel
Cristels of due sparkeling in the
fresh grass in the morning

At the Bakery

I love the smell of a bakery
the smell of fresh bread donuts just
waiting to be gulped up
baking a cake oh so sweet
the sound of pots and pans
the feel of the hot oven
the taste of banana nut bread mmm...
the beautiful yummy dishes come fresh
out of the oven
the chefs have a smile on their face for a job
well done



Fall-Walk Single Sentence Contest

One freezing cold day the sun's warmth vanished away.

A brownish oak leaf lies on the ground with white frost outlining it like lace.

The giant oak tree with the shape of a moon in it waits for fall to be over.

The tip of one small leaf is all that remains green on this plant.

When the wind blows, the weeds make a noise like a shaking rattlesnake tail.

The blowing wind carries the light seeds into the field.

I walk in the wind as the crackling leaves cling to my feet.

The snake hole was too small for my hand to fit in it.

In the chilly air, flying beautifully, two birds circled through the soft but smeared clouds.

Dead, ripped-up yellow grass blows all over the dirty ground.

The leaves turn scarlet, dandelion, and cherry in the fall.

The wind blows wildly through the bare tree.

Red and blue birds sing to the world, and when the wind stops blowing, they start to sing again.

A robin chirps madly at a squirrel.

In the shiny, blue sky not many clouds float over the trees with no leaves.

You've Got a Friend in Me!

I should think we all have friends one or two, or five! However many you have it is always nice to have a pal. I have many friends. Here are some.

I have a best friend Katie (Kathryn) Shaff. She's a sweet, blonde haired, blue eyed, kind of girl who's great girl to have around. She's humorous and kind. When you need a comforting soul, she's the gal. Katie's smart too! But, since Katie isn't everything you need in a friend I have others too. Lauren Lehman is one.

Lauren's a lot like me, yet so different. She has a face of freckles, light brown hair and eyes, and a smile that would melt old Scrooge's cold heart. Lauren is a terrific listener. She (like I) loves to be dramatic. We dream to have a starring role in a play. Lauren also gets excited about things. Every time I see her she's all hyped up about something.

Now Lauren and Katie aren't the only best friends I have. There's also Sydne and Sharon. Sydne is a spunky, firewood brown eyes and hair colored, tomboy. (She can't stand to even say Libby Luv) In some ways I relate

to her. Other times I don't know what she's talking about. Sydne is sooo athletic.

She loves basketball. Her favorite animal is a monkey. We can't even wear monkey on shirts without hearing "Monkeeyyy!" and getting trampled on. Sharon is a different story. She's so careful, yet clumsy at the same time. (Once she knocked out my lightbulb during a pillow fight!) She's the best listener you'll ever have though.

She cares about other people more than the best doctors could come close to.

Sharon has sunshine yellow hair, ocean blue eyes, and clear white skin. She also has glasses (like Katie and I). Sharon's loud, funny, and outrageously outgoing. She's usually the only girl football player at recess.

So those are close friends.

Now not all of friends are close, or the same type as you. Some of a boy's friends are girls. Some girls have boy friends.

I happen to have a boy friend (not a boyfriend) a boy who is a friend. His name is Sawyer Miller. He has fiery red/orange hair, and bright hazel eyes. He's an entertainer. He makes lots of people laugh. Sawyer's also athletic.

He's a wonderful player and a wonderful friend.

So not all friends are best friends. girl friends and boy friends, and not all friends are class/school mates. Some live houses apart, or states apart. I have a lot of friends who are that. They are all close friends. I heard in a movie once that if you can count on your hand the number of friends you have you have a lot of friends. I have five fingers and a lot more than five friends. Think about your friends and what you treasure about them. I bet it'll be a long list.

3 of 3

Green

Green is the color of a mermaid's fin gliding through the water,
The color in the rainbow that leads to the pot of gold,
A dragon's body, scaly and shining like gems,
An emerald stone, glittering with a luscious green texture,
A green thumb, caring for the earth, helping her plants grow,
The Irish, with their beautiful island, soaked in grass and flowers,

Beautiful seaweed, dancing daintily in the salty ocean,
A frog, fat and lazy, never a care in the world,
The eye of a little girl, quiet and gentle,
The color of the cactus, soaking in the luscious moisture,
A greeny juicy apple in the middle of an Indian summer,
A head of lettuce bright green, soaking in the sunlight.

Red

Red is the color of a juicy red apple,
And a hydrated watery tomato,
It's the color of a beautiful dew speckled rose,
It covers a British uniform with buttons,
A torn filthy red flag signifies danger,
Cranky grouchy crabs scuttle about,

Regal handsome cardinals fly in the sky,
Delicate dainty blood cells hover in their veins,
Juicy tender beef chunks make me drool,
Sweet jelly wobbles like jello,
Globs of catsup make a good hot dog,
And scarlet lipstick on my mom's lips.

1-69

We stay between the murky, white lines
And night seeps in through the windows, puddling in my lap.
Headlights skitter past like lightning bugs,
Marching in ranks of two.

Night seeps in, puddling in my lap,
While taillights like campfire embers,
March in ranks of two,
On the sooty, tire-scared asphalt.

Taillights like campfire embers,
Dance through the forest of florescent signs,
On the sooty, tire-scared asphalt,
And I feel the velvet, night-jazz.

Headlights skitter past like lightning bugs,
Dancing through the forest of florescent signs,
I feel the velvet, night-jazz,
And we always stay between the murky, white lines.