

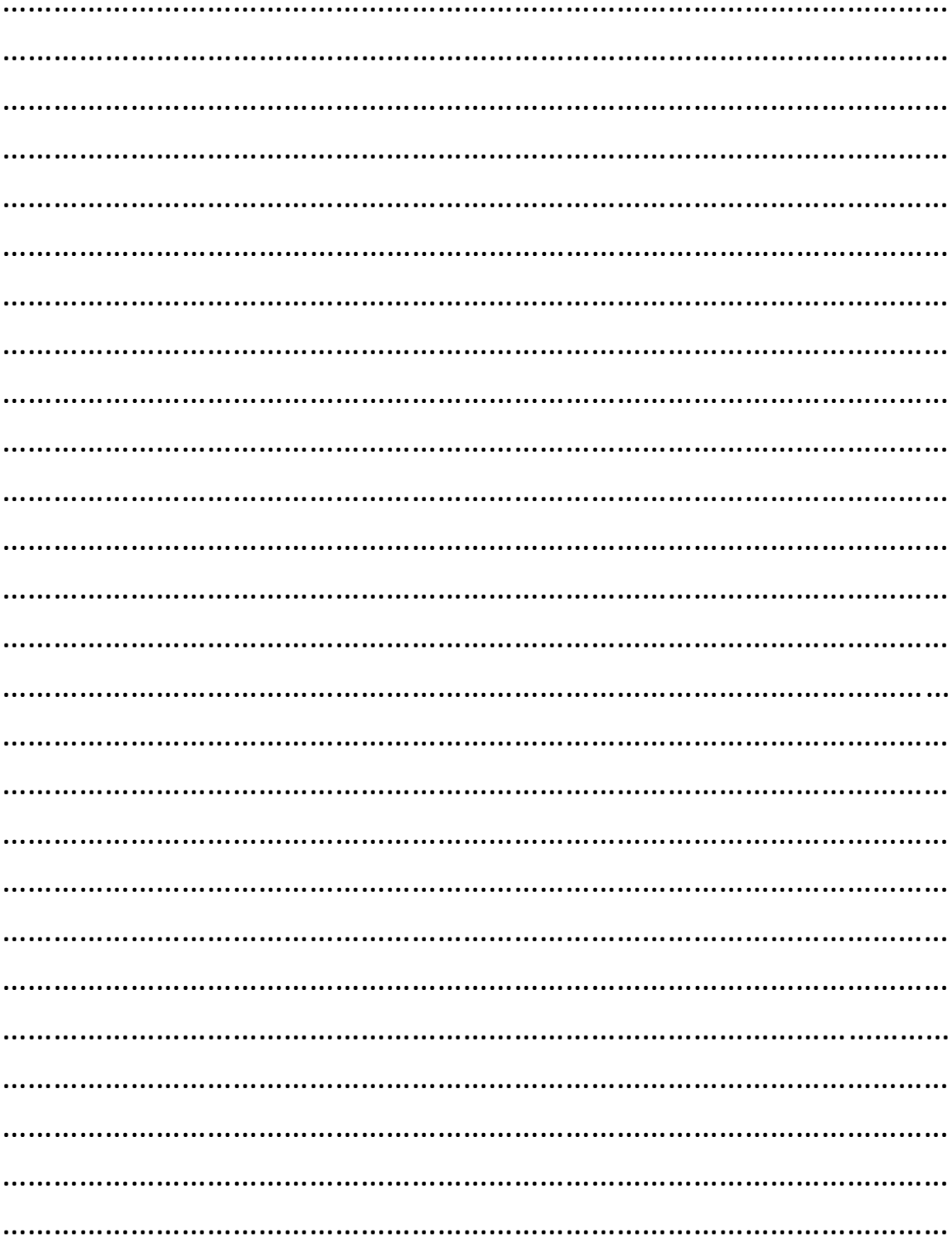
## Exercise 1

**Select three powerful words or phrases from this paragraph. Your choices should include imagery and explain how each word or phrase is used effectively in the text.**

*Tips: Remember to start with a topic sentence to sum up the paragraph above before moving on to your analysis.*

**Write about 100 – 150 words.**

I have already told you of the sickness and confusion that comes with time travelling. And this time I was not seated properly in the saddle, but sideways in an unstable fashion. I swallowed a lump in my throat. My muscles stiffened. For an indefinite time, I clung to the machine as it swayed and vibrated violently, throwing me into futurity... thousands of days, another millions of days, another thousands of millions, and another millions of trillions.



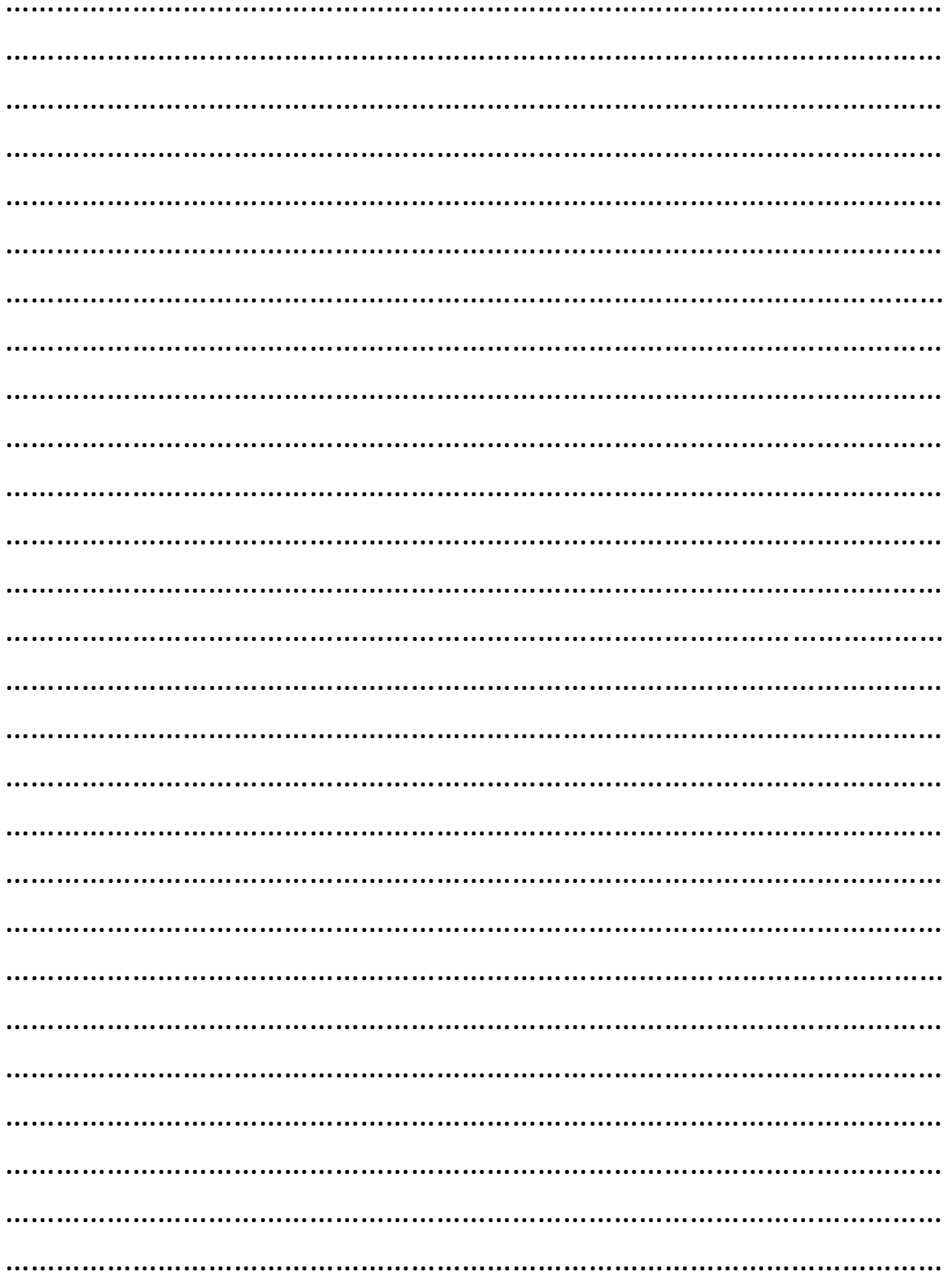
## Exercise 2

**Select three powerful words or phrases from this paragraph. Your choices should include imagery and explain how each word or phrase is used effectively in the context.**

*Tips: Remember to start with a topic sentence to sum up the paragraph above before moving on to your analysis.*

**Write about 100 – 150 words.**

Straight at the man, Bulk launched his one hundred and forty pounds of fury. In midair, just as his jaws were about to close on the man, the man advanced and deliberately dealt him a brutal blow on the nose. Rage ran red through his brain and with a roar, he again hurled himself at the man.



### Exercise 3

**Select three powerful words or phrases from this paragraph. Your choices should include imagery and explain how each word or phrase is used effectively in the context.**

*Tips: Remember to start with a topic sentence to sum up the paragraph above before moving on to your analysis.*

**Write about 100 – 150 words.**

He came out of a sleep that was half nightmare, to see the red-hued she-wolf before him. She was not more than half a dozen feet away sitting in the snow and wistfully regarding him. The two dogs were whimpering and snarling at his feet, but she took no notice of them. She was looking at the man, and for some time he returned her look. There was nothing threatening about her. She looked at him merely with a great wistfulness, but he knew it to be the wistfulness of an equally great hunger. Her mouth opened and her saliva drooled forth. A spasm of fear went through him.

A series of 25 horizontal dotted lines for writing.

## Exercise 4

**Select three powerful words or phrases from the first and second paragraphs. Your choices should include imagery and explain how each word or phrase is used effectively in the context.**

*Tips: Remember to start with a topic sentence to sum up the paragraph above before moving on to your analysis.*

**Write about 100 – 150 words**

Engulfed in flames, the air in the room choked. I felt like a green ham being thrust into a chimney. A deep drowsiness stole over me, and the last thing I remember was hearing the clock strike the first two strokes of the hour of ten. The third stroke I heard also, but it sounded like that of the richest-throated bell that ever boomed in all the world.





## Exercise 5

**Select three powerful words or phrases. Your choices should include imagery and explain how each word or phrase is used effectively in the context.**

*Tips: Remember to start with a topic sentence to sum up the paragraph above before moving on to your analysis.*

**Write about 100-150 words.**

This time there could be no error, Joe was close to me, and I could see him over my shoulder. But there was no reflection of him in the mirror! The whole room behind me was displayed; but there was no sign of him in it, except myself. At that instant, I saw that I had a cut and it had bled a little, and the blood was trickling over my chin. I laid down the razor, turning as I did so half round to look for some sticking plaster. When Joe saw my face, his eyes widened and ablazed with a sort of demoniac red, like a cobra seeking its prey, he suddenly made a grab at my throat. I drew away, and his hand touched the string of beads which held the crucifix. It made an instant change in him, for the fury passed so quickly that I could hardly believe that it was ever there.

“Take care,” he said, “I wouldn’t want you to hurt yourself.” Then, seizing the shaving glass, he went on, “And this is the wretched thing that has done the mischief. It is a foul bauble of man’s vanity. Away with it!” Opening the heavy window with one wrench of his hand, he flung out the glass, which was shattered into a thousand pieces on the stones of the courtyard far below.



## Exercise 6

**Select three powerful words or phrases. Your choices should include imagery and explain how each word or phrase is used effectively in the context.**

*Tips: Remember to start with a topic sentence to sum up the paragraph above before moving on to your analysis.*

**Write about 100 - 150 words.**

Sylvan tossed about on a hard, narrow bed and that night was the most miserable and agonising one he had ever had in his life. A kind of fever ran through him, causing his teeth to chatter and the veins in his temples to throb until he thought that they must burst. Certainly, he was ill; the mental strain caused by two great conflicting passions had attacked his bodily strength, and whilst his brain and heart fought their battles together, his aching limbs found no repose.



## Exercise 7

**Select three powerful words or phrases from “What’s your name?” Your choices should include imagery and explain how each word or phrase is used effectively in the context.**

*Tips: Remember to start with a topic sentence to sum up the paragraph above before moving on to your analysis.*

**Write about 100 - 150 words.**

This is based on a real event. In 1985, a volcano erupted in Colombia. The heat of the volcano melted sheets of ice, resulting in mudslides. More than 23,000 people were killed. The media focused much attention on a thirteen-year-old girl trapped in the mud. In this story, the girl is called Azucena, and her rescuer is named Rolf Carlé.

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“What’s your name?” he asked the girl, and she told him her flower name. “Don’t move, Azucena,” Rolf Carlé directed, and kept talking to her, without a thought for what he was saying, just to distract her, while slowly he worked his way forward in mud up to his waist. The air around him seemed as murky as the mud. It was impossible to reach her from the approach he was attempting, so he retreated and circled around where there seemed to be firmer footing. When finally he was close enough, he took the rope and tied it beneath her arms, so they could pull her out. He smiled at her with that smile that crinkles his eyes and makes him look like a little boy; he told her that everything was fine, that he was here with her now, that soon they would have her out. He signaled the others to pull, but as soon as the cord tensed, the girl groaned.

They tried again, and her shoulders and arms appeared, but they could move her no farther; she was trapped. Someone suggested that her legs might be caught in the collapsed walls of her house, but she said it was not just rubble, that she was also held by the bodies of her brothers and sisters clinging to her legs.

“Don’t worry, we’ll get you out of here,” Rolf promised. Despite the quality of the transmission, I could hear his voice break, and I loved him more than ever. Azucena looked at him, but said nothing. During those first hours Rolf Carlé exhausted all the resources of his ingenuity to rescue her. He struggled with poles and ropes, but every tug was an intolerable torture for the imprisoned girl. It occurred to him to use one of the poles as a lever but got no result and had to abandon the idea. He talked a couple of soldiers into working with him for a while, but they had to leave because so many other victims were calling for help. The girl could not move, she barely could breathe, but she did not seem desperate. The reporter, on the other hand, was determined to snatch her from death.

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## Exercise 8

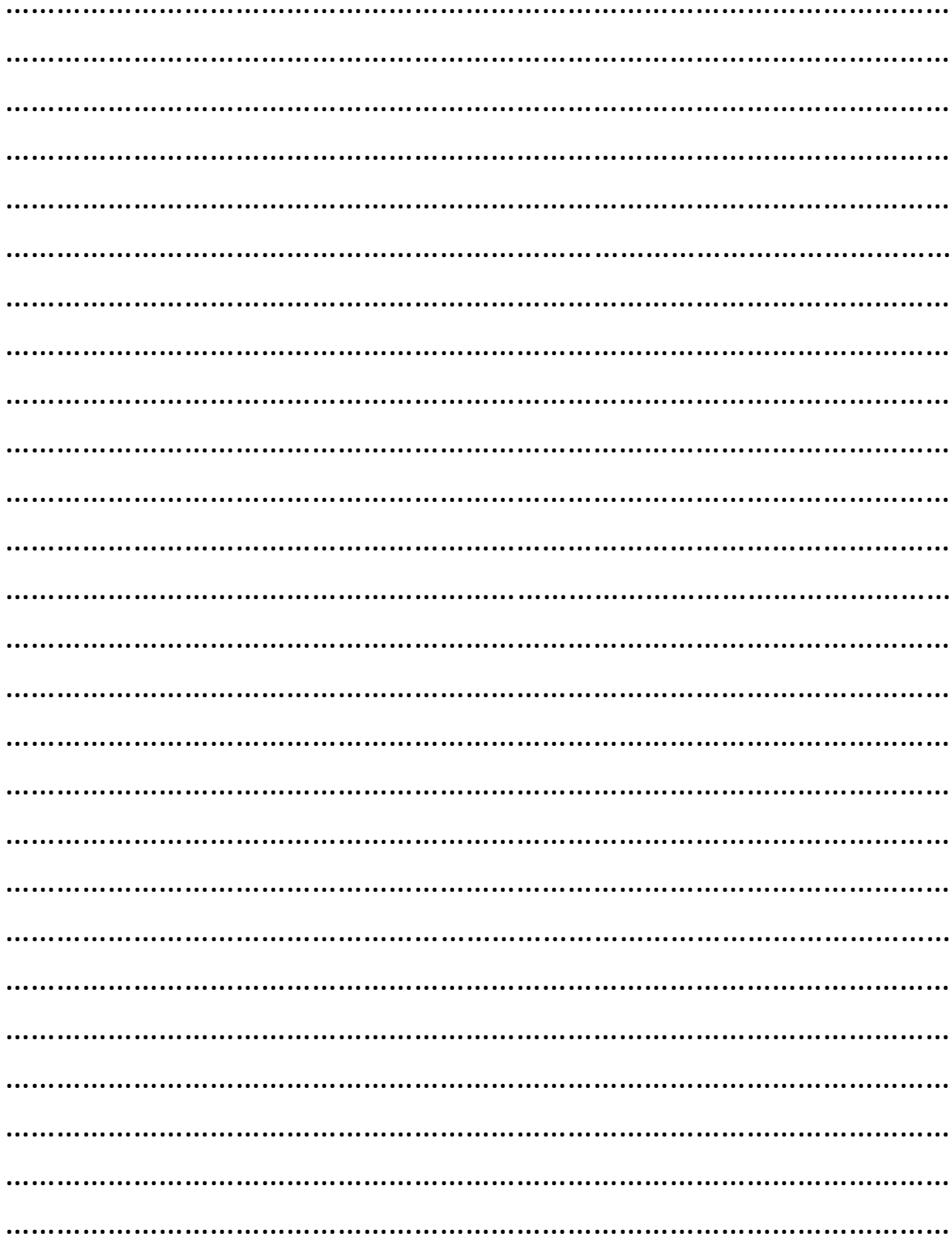
**Select three powerful words or phrases from this paragraph. Your choices should include imagery. Explain how each word or phrase is used effectively in the context.**

*Tips: Remember to start with a topic sentence to sum up the paragraph above before moving on to your analysis.*

**Write about 100 - 150 words.**

I recognised the precise moment at which Rolf gave up the fight and surrendered to the torture of watching the girl die. I was with them, three days and two nights, spying on them. I was there when she told him that in all her thirteen years no boy had ever loved her and that it was a pity to leave this world without knowing love. Rolf assured her that he loved her more than he could ever love anyone, more than he loved his mother, more than his sister, more than all the women who had slept in his arms, more than he loved me, his life companion, who would have given anything to be; trapped in that well in her place, who would have exchanged her life for Azucena's, and I watched as he leaned down to kiss her poor forehead, consumed by a sweet, sad emotion he could not name. I felt how in that instant both were saved from despair, how they were freed from the clay, how they rose above the vultures and helicopters, how together they flew above the vast swamp of corruption and laments. How, finally, they were able to accept death. Rolf Carlé prayed in silence that she would die quickly. By then I had obtained a pump and was in touch with a general who had agreed to ship it the next morning on a military cargo plane. But on the night of that third day, beneath the unblinking focus of quartz lamps and the lens of a hundred cameras, Azucena gave up, her eyes locked with those who had sustained her to the end. Rolf Carlé removed the life buoy, closed her eyelids, held her to his chest for a few moments, and then let her go. She sank slowly, a flower in the mud.





## Exercise 9

**Select three powerful words or phrases from the first paragraph. Your choices should include imagery. Explain how each word or phrase is used effectively in the context.**

*Tips: Remember to start with a topic sentence to sum up the paragraph above before moving on to your analysis.*

**Write about 100 - 150 words.**

The magician was buckling the girl into a plywood coffin, which was painted garishly with red and blue bolts of lightning. Her neck and head stuck out at one end, her ankles and feet at the other. She beamed. The magician started up an electric saw and brought it noisily down through the center of the box, sawing her in half. Then he wheeled her apart, her legs going one way, her torso another. Her neck fell back, her smile faded, her eyes showed only white. The lights dimmed. A child screamed. Wiggle your toes, the magician ordered, flourishing his magic wand, and she did; her disembodied toes wiggled in glittery high-heeled pumps. The audience squealed with delight. The hunter watched her pink, fine-boned face, her hanging hair, her outstretched throat. Her eyes caught the spotlight. yWas she looking at him? Did she see his face pressed against the window, the wind slashing at his neck, the groceries—onions, a sack of flour—tumbled to the ground around his feet?



## Exercise 10

**Select three powerful words or phrases from this part of the story. Your choices should include imagery. Explain how each word or phrase is used effectively in the context.**

*Tips: Remember to start with a topic sentence to sum up the paragraph above before moving on to your analysis.*

**Write about 100 - 150 words.**

She was beautiful to him in a way that nothing else had ever been beautiful. He was thirty years old, twice her age. She smiled at him, leaned over from the dais in the red glow of the emergency exit lights, and shook her head. "Show's over," she said. In his pickup he trailed the magician's van through the blizzard to her next show, a library fundraiser in Butte. The next night he followed her to Missoula. He rushed to the stage after each performance. "Just eat dinner with me," he'd plead. "Just tell me your name." It was hunting by persistence. She said yes in Bozeman. Her name was plain, Mary Roberts. They had rhubarb pie in a hotel restaurant.

"I know how you do it," he said. "The feet in the box are dummies. You hold your legs against your chest and wiggle the dummy feet with a string."

She laughed. "Is that what you do? Follow a girl from town to town to tell her magic isn't real?"

"No," he said. "I hunt."

"And when you're not hunting?"

"I dream about hunting."

She laughed again. "It's not funny," he said.

"You're right," she said, and smiled. "It's not funny. I'm that way with magic. I dream about it. Even when I'm not asleep."



## Exercise 11

**Select three powerful words or phrases from this part of the story. Your choices should include imagery. Explain how each word or phrase is used effectively in the context.**

*Tips: Remember to start with a topic sentence to sum up the paragraph above before moving on to your analysis.*

**Write about 100 - 150 words.**

It was broad daylight when Anne awoke and sat up in bed, staring confusedly at the window through which a flood of cheery sunshine was pouring and outside of which something white and feathery waved across glimpses of blue sky.

For a moment she could not remember where she was. First came a delightful thrill, as something very pleasant; then a horrible remembrance. This was Green Gables and they didn't want her because she wasn't a boy!

But it was morning and, yes, it was a cherry-tree in full bloom outside of her window. With a bound she was out of bed and across the floor. She pushed up the sash—it went up stiffly and creakily, as if it hadn't been opened for a long time, which was the case; and it stuck so tight that nothing was needed to hold it up.

Anne dropped on her knees and gazed out into the June morning, her eyes glistening with delight. Oh, wasn't it beautiful? Wasn't it a lovely place? Suppose she wasn't really going to stay here! She would imagine she was. There was scope for imagination here.

A series of 20 horizontal dotted lines for writing.

## Exercise 12

**Select three powerful words or phrases from this part of the story starting from “A huge cherry-tree....” Your choices should include imagery. Explain how each word or phrase is used effectively in the context.**

*Tips: Remember to start with a topic sentence to sum up the paragraph above before moving on to your analysis.*

**Write about 100 - 150 words.**

A huge cherry-tree grew outside, so close that its boughs tapped against the house, and it was so thick-set with blossoms that hardly a leaf was to be seen. On both sides of the house was a big orchard, one of apple-trees and one of cherry-trees, also showered over with blossoms; and their grass was all sprinkled with dandelions. In the garden below were lilac-trees purple with flowers, and their dizzily sweet fragrance drifted up to the window on the morning wind. Below the garden a green field lush with clover sloped down to the hollow where the brook ran and where scores of white birches grew, upspringing airily out of an undergrowth suggestive of delightful possibilities in ferns and mosses and woodsy things generally. Beyond it was a hill, green and feathery with spruce and fir; here was a gap in it where the gray gable end of the little house she had seen from the other side of the Lake of Shining Waters was visible. Off to the left were the big barns and beyond them, away down over green, low-sloping fields, was a sparkling blue glimpse of sea.



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### Exercise 13

**Select three powerful words or phrases from this part of the story. Your choices should include imagery. Explain how each word or phrase is used effectively in the context.**

*Tips: Remember to start with a topic sentence to sum up the paragraph above before moving on to your analysis.*

#### **Write about 100 – 150 words**

Anne and Diana found the drive home as pleasant as the drive in—pleasanter, indeed, since there was the delightful consciousness of home waiting at the end of it. It was sunset when they passed through White Sands and turned into the shore road. Beyond, the Avonlea hills came out darkly against the saffron sky. Behind them the moon was rising out of the sea that grew all radiant and transfigured in her light. Every little cove along the curving road was a marvel of dancing ripples. The waves broke with a soft swish on the rocks below them, and the tang of the sea was in the strong, fresh air.

“Oh, but it’s good to be alive and to be going home,” breathed Anne.



## Exercise 14

**Select three powerful words or phrases from this part of the story. Your choices should include imagery. Explain how each word or phrase is used effectively in the context.**

*Tips: Remember to start with a topic sentence to sum up the paragraph above before moving on to your analysis.*

### **Write about 100 – 150 words**

After the gloom of gray Atlantic weather, our ship came to America in a flood of winter sunshine that made unaccustomed eyelids blink, and the New Yorker, who is nothing if not modest, said, 'This isn't a sample of our really fine days. Wait until such and such times come or go to such and a such a quarter of the city.' We were content, and more than content, to drift aimlessly up and down the brilliant streets, wondering a little why the finest light should be wasted on the worst pavements in the world; to walk round and round Madison Square, because that was full of beautifully dressed babies playing counting-out games, or to gaze reverently at the broad-shouldered, pug-nosed Irish New York policemen. Wherever we went there was the sun, lavish and unstinted, working nine hours a day, with the colour and the clean-cut lines of perspective that he makes. That anyone should dare to call this climate muggy, yea, even 'subtropical,' was a shock. There came such a man, and he said, 'Go north if you want weather—weather that *is* weather. Go to New England.' So New York passed away upon a sunny afternoon, with her roar and rattle, her complex smells, her triply overheated rooms, and much too energetic inhabitants, while the train went north to the lands where the snow lay. It came in one sweep—almost, it seemed, in one turn of the wheels—covering the winter-killed grass and turning the frozen ponds that looked so white under the shadow of lean trees into pools of ink.

