

GRADE 5.3.2 Wilson Fluency

KATIE'S TRUNK

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ness itch bring der ing ness n't

under telling goodness couldn't
inside itchiness bringing

When I'd been bad all day long, hiding Hattie's doll under the sofa
and never telling where it went, Mama sighed and said,
"I should sit you down to sew long seams all day
and get the goodness straight inside, Katie. What is wrong with you?"
I couldn't tell it with a name, though I felt it inside, the way a horse knows
a storm is near. I could feel the itchiness in the air,
the wind bringing cold, the clouds tumbling over the trees bringing rain---
a sour rain.

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