

THE DOUBLING RULE

#1. Pat dropped the glass. It shattered. She slipped on bits of glass and skidded on the path but she stopped in time.

#2. It was a foggy day and very muggy. Fran slipped down to the pond and went swimming. Getting out, she stubbed her toe on a rock and yelled madly. She was hotter than ever.

#3. I found the pin. It was hidden in the copper box. I planned to put it on for the party.

#4. The batter stepped into the box. He was hitting well and getting better. He slammed the ball into the stands. As he started running, the fans clapped and yelled.

#5. The kittens were scrapping madly in the yard. They slipped all over the muddy grass. I put milk out for them and they came running.

#6. Tom dragged out his cutter and trimmed the grass. He scrubbed the driveway. After chopping some wood, he slipped down to Mark's cottage to play cribbage.

#7. The child saw the plate of cakes, dripping with icing. He stepped up and took the biggest cake and started stuffing it in his face. It flipped over in his hand and dropped with a splash. The icing was all over him and he had to be scrubbed.

#8. I skimmed over the dusty road in my tubby little car and skidded to a stop at the top of the hill. There I saw the sea. The waves were lapping at the shore, the sky was sunny and the long grass was flapping in the wind. Then I dropped down to the sand.

#9. The weather was rugged, but the Christmas lights shimmered in the dusk. Jen shrugged into her coat, wrapped herself against the bitter cold and went out into the street, trimmed with lights and jammed with shoppers.

#10. It was a sunny day but the wind was getting stronger. Tom walked briskly down to the sandy beach. The waves were choppy, the flag on the Coast Guard Station was flapping madly, the stubby beach grass was snapping in the breeze and the surf was slapping and pounding on the rocky shore. Tom, gripping his fishing rod, found the hidden cove, but the wind was driving in too swiftly for casting. He dropped down on the sand and planned on resting until the wind lifted.

#11. The dog was trapped in the dripping hole and was barking madly. Beth started running to see what was the matter. The sides of the hole were so steep and high that the dog was helpless. Beth dragged a plank over and slipped it into the hole. She gripped it and the dog stepped up. He was so happy that he slobbered all over Beth. Beth was happy, too.

#12. The tramp was sloppy. He had baggy pants and lacked a scrubbing. He slipped into a hidden ditch and napped.

#13. Tom found a plum and ate it. It was bitter and made him shudder. He flipped the pit up and got a drink from the pond. His hands were dripping wet.

#14. I stuffed the trash into the car and slipped off to the dump. The day was sunny and getting brighter and hotter. I planned on going swimming.

#15. We were hunting for the hidden book. We flipped over the lids of cans, tapped boxes and tripped all over ourselves.