

THE SILENT E RULE

#1. Kate was hoping to go on a trip. She planned on taking a useful bag. After cramming in a lot of things, she dropped it into the car and started driving.

#2. Taking his rod, Sam slipped along the stony path to the pond. Hoping to get a fish, he cast his line. He snagged a big fish.

#3. Jane was driving her shiny new car up the icy hill. The night was dark and stormy. The wind was waving branches and hitting the car.

#4. With a careful finger Roy was stroking the noisy snapping puppy, hoping to see his tag. He was a stray dog and was probably missed by some child.

#5. Frank was going slowly, taking his time. The sunset was flaming, the lake was shining, and the hay was waving in the wind. He wisely stopped to look.

#6. They were playing poker in a disgracefully smoky room. It was amazing that they did not feel it. They were extremely intent on the cards and did not think of griping.

#7. Rose was driving her car down a lonesome shady lane. It was both rutted and stony, so she drove carefully. The graceful branches of the trees were waving in the wind, showing sunny spots. The birds were noisy. A small snake glided across the path. The air was spicy. Rose was famous for driving fast, but now she was entirely happy to be slipping quietly along.

#8. Fran was hoping to reach home before the storm. The wind was extremely strong and very noisy, whipping the trees around. It had a lonesome sound. The rain came with spiteful strength. Fran skidded a little and wisely slowed down the car. In the hazy air it would not do to be careless.

#9. Mark plodded down the lonely road in the flaming heat. Striding to the side he found a shady spot and dropped down carelessly to rest. There was a sound. Looking around hopefully, he saw a noisy brook. He smiled and drank the icy water.

#10. A shiny red diner is a useful thing. You can come in from the bitter cold and sniff the enticing air. It may be noisy, but the activity is inviting. You are not likely to be lonesome. You can safely put the car in the driveway and eat a sizable meal.

#11. Hope was hopelessly wakeful. Finally she shrugged fatefully and slipped noiselessly out of bed. Putting on some old clothes, she stepped outside into the intensely bitter cold. Sliding on the icy driveway, she got to the street and went groping along for a mile. She found the biting cold a stimulating sensation. Then she went back on the dimly lighted street. When she got home, she was grateful for a warm bed.

#12. The winter day was icy. The snow at the side of the road was black. It was tiresome to deliver goods in the noisy truck. Then the truck shook very hard and broke down.