ABSTRACT

This is the last of six volumes providing information drawn from a project designed to compile a substantial data base on reading errors for use by researchers and teachers. This volume contains transcriptions of oral reading error studies conducted with eighth, ninth, and tenth grade students. The transcriptions are organized according to grade and contributor/researcher and are ordered by an identification code. (MKE)
Reading Error Protocol Study:
A Data Base

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Volume VI
Grades Eight through Ten

Contents

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Grade</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Eight</td>
<td>1200</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nine</td>
<td>1370</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ten</td>
<td>1372</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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*Permission to reproduce this material has been granted by Herbert D. Simons*
A1 1. Look, Mother, look. 2. See me go. 3. I go up. 4. I come down. 5. Come here, Mother. 6. Come and play with me.

A2 1. A boy said, "Run, little girl. 2. Run with me to the boat." 3. They ran and ran. 4. "This is fun," said the boy. 5. "Look," said the girl. 6. "I see something in the boat. 7. It is my kitten. 8. She wants to play."

A3 1. One morning a boy made a boat. 2. "Where can I play with it?" he asked. 3. Father said, "Come with me in the car! 4. We will take your boat with us." 5. Soon the boy called, "Please stop. 6. I see water. 7. May I play here?" 8. "Yes," said Father. 9. "Have a good time."

A4 1. One day five children went out to play in the beautiful white snow. 2. They played for a long time and then began to make snow animals. 3. One of the animals was a dog. 4. Soon the dog next door came out of the house. 5. When he saw the snow dog he said, "Bow-wow." 6. The children laughed. 7. "Now we have a dog that can bark."

A5 1. It was pet day at the fair. 2. The children were waiting for the parade of animals to begin. 3. They had trained their pets to do many different tricks. 4. Among them was a tall boy whose goat made trouble for him. 5. It kicked and tried hard to break away. 6. When it heard the band it became quiet. 7. During the parade it danced so...
1. Airplane pilots have many important jobs. They fly passengers, freight, and mail from one city to another. Sometimes they make dangerous rescues in land and sea accidents, and drop food where people or herds are starving. They bring strange animals from dense jungles to our zoos. They also serve as traffic police and spot speeding cars on highways.

START

1. Hundreds of years ago, most of Europe was a very poor region. But China, a large country in eastern Asia, had many of the comforts of a rich civilized nation. Only a few people from Europe had visited this distant region. One was the famous Marco Polo. He learned some of the languages that were spoken in China and served its great ruler for many years.

2. The eager spectators who had cheered the plucky Warriors through eight hard-fought innings were silent. Only a run was required to defeat the much feared Champions, who had previously defeated all opponents. The spectators had earlier criticized the umpire severely. Now their faces were tense with excitement as the players took their positions.

3. The oil industry has been greatly increased by recent advances in science. Geologists have discovered new ways of locating veins of oil-producing rock. Problems of gusher control have been solved. Very effective also are newer methods of refining crude oil which have resulted in a higher ratio of quality fuel oil from given lumps of crude oil.
1. In response to the impulse of habit, Joseph rose and spoke as in former days. He spoke vigorously, continuously, and persuasively while the others listened attentively, but in grim and contemptuous silence.

2. He hesitated for a moment; as often happens in such circumstances he became confused and was unable to resume speaking.
1. "If it bothers you to think of it as baby sitting," my father said, "then don't think of it as baby sitting."
2. Think of it as homework. 3. Part of your education. 4. You just happen to do your studying in the room where your baby brother is sleeping, that's all.

5. He helped my mother with her coat, and then they were gone.

I opened the dictionary and picked out a word that sounded good. 3. "Philosophical!" I yelled. 4. Might as well study word meanings first.

5. "Philosophical" showing calmness and courage in the face of ill fortune." 6. I mean I really yelled it. 7. I guess a fellow has to work off steam once in a while. 5. My baby brother Andrew made a few silly baby sounds and began to cry. 8. "Philosophical!", I shouted. 10. "Go ahead and cry!" 11. Cry all you want to! 12. It won't disturb me! 13. But I began to feel a little foolish and ashamed. 14. After all, it wasn't Andrew's fault that I had to stay home with him.

3 1. I leaned on the baby bed. 2. "You see," I said, "it helps me to remember the word definitions if I read them out loud. 3. They impress my mind better that way." 4. Andrew stopped crying and tried to take hold of the dictionary. 5. "Let's see what we can find is staring at the 's,'" I said. 6. "Savage: wild; not tamed. 7. Strong: or powerful. 8. The s's seemed to quiet Andrew down. 9. I guess they do have a soothing sound. 10. It�

6. The s's seemed to quiet Andrew down. 9. I guess they do have a soothing sound. 10. It�

8. Strong: or powerful. 11. I went on reading the words aloud. 12. We're supposed to learn a certain number of definitions for English class each week. 13. Besides, our

1203
teacher says if you know how to think and know enough words to express your thoughts, there isn’t anything you can’t say or do. 14. I don’t know about that, but I know we get a good education in our school. 15. And they encourage special projects. 16. Every year they give a prize to the student with the most original outside project. 17. You don’t have to be a genius to win the prize, just smart enough to plan something really interesting and original. 18. Now, but not crazy or useless. 19. I was hoping to win this year.

1. I sat looking down at Andrew. 2. Suddenly I jumped from the chair, a wonderful idea had implanted in my brain. 3. "Andrew," I said, "you are my project. 4. And not only that, but you may be a real valuable gold mine. 5. Wait and see!" 6. The next day at noon, as soon as classes let out for lunch, I called the local television station. 7. It’s just three blocks from the school. 8. "Yes, Miss, it’s very important," I said to the lady on the telephone. 9. "An important project depends on it." 10. "All right," she said after a pause, "Mr. Barnaby will see you if you come over right away."

5 1. Mr. Barnaby was a very busy man 2. As the lady led me toward his office, she said, "Mr. Barnaby is a very busy man." 3. I sat in a large leather chair in front of him. 4. "I’m very busy man," he said, hanging up the two telephones into which he’d been talking. 5. "My time is very valuable. 6. What can I do for you?" 7. I cleared my throat and said, "I want to sell my little brother. 8. That is -- I mean I think just about everybody likes babies." 9. "How much do you want for... 10. Oh, of course...
12. 'Splendid! Splendid!' he said, putting the tips of his fingers together and nodding his head. "We could put it on between nine and ten on Thursday evening and..." 14. "Wait a minute. You haven't told me what the idea is, yet!" 16. "Well," I said, "my baby brother is a pretty good brother." 17. Then I added, "And little brothers go." 18. "Now see here! well...my..." 19. "I'm a very busy man!" 20. "Yes, sir." 21. Well, my idea would be for you to choose a baby for your TV program. 22. The baby could advertise things like -- well, milk or baby clothes. 23. There are lots of things babies use. 24. You could get a sponsor.

1. Mr. Barnaby was impressed. 2. "Hummm," he said, "you may have an idea of value." 3. "He walked around the office, thinking. 4. "Yes. 5. We could have a contest and pick a baby out of all the babies in town." 6. "Excuse me, sir," I said, "but I think it would be better not to have a contest. 7. If you have a contest, then all the mothers whose babies don't win will be mad at you. 8. They might even refuse to buy the things you advertise on your station." 9. "Mr. Barnaby stopped pacing. 10. "Hummm," he said. 11. "You may be right. 12. Wouldn't want to impair our good will." 13. "And so you could just pick my little brother," I said. 14. "He'd do just as well as anyone else his age." 15. "How old is he?" 16. "Eight months," I said. 17. "But he is going on nine. with the floor again. 18. "Hummm," said Mr. Barnaby, "let me see now." 19. He was pacing the floor again. 20. "The typical baby. 21. That's it! 22. Typical! 23. A baby like everyone else's baby. 24. A baby everyone will love. 25. An excellent idea!" 26. "Sure," I said. 27. "We could take some moving pictures of him when he's at his best." 28. "Nonsense.
"If we do this, it will be a live show," Mr. Barnaby said. "But what if he cries or something?" I asked. "All babies cry," said Mr. Barnaby. "He wouldn't be typical if he didn't cry sometimes. Typical, that's is typical baby!" "Yes, sir," I said. He placed a hand on my shoulder. "You know," he said, "I think you may have hit on a gold mine, my boy. If we do this, it will be a live show.

Where can I see this baby brother of yours?" "Well, he's home a lot," I said.

Our address is 221 Forrest Road," I added hurriedly.

That evening Mr. Barnaby telephoned and then came to the house. After he'd talked to my mother and father for a while, they took him into the bedroom. He leaned over the crib and wagged a finger at my little brother. "Say da," Mr. Barnaby chuckled. "Daddy, said my little brother, grabbing for the finger. Mr. Barnaby chuckled again. Andrew had made a very favorable impression. "It's settled then," he said as he was leaving. "Be at the station with that fine baby a week from Saturday at 10:30 in the morning. You know, this boy of yours is quiet business, quite a businessman." And he gave me a big wink.

A week from Saturday seemed a long way off. I read a lot, so the time would go faster, I figured. Even though studying made the time go faster, too. The word definitions were helping my marks in English.
He seemed to like the history lessons, too, but his favorite was the dictionary.

5. Clearly and distinctly Andrew said, "Philosophical". 6. At first I just looked at him.
7. "Philosophical?" I asked. 8. "Did you say philosophical?"
9. "Communication," he said, also clearly and distinctly. 10. "Mother! Dad!" I yelled. 11. "Andrew isn't particular. 12. He's - he's a genius! 13. We've got to call the TV station!"
14. "Next calll," Andrew said. 15. I ran to the telephone and called the station. 16. While I was waiting for Mr. Barnaby, Andrew said, "Reflex action."
10. "Mr. Barnaby?" I said at last. 2. "Andrew isn't an ordinary baby! 3. Do you know what he just said?" 4. "Never mind that," he said. 5. "Bring that fine boy over here right away. 6. We're setting up lights and cameras." 7. "But Mr. Barnaby," I said, Andrews just " 8. "Get that baby over here!" he shouted. 9. "I'm a very busy man."
10. On the way to the station I kept telling my parents what had happened. 11. "We've got to tell Mr. Barnaby," I said. 12. "This baby is not typical." 13. "I never thought he was typical," my mother said. 14. "There was pride in her voice."
one of the big cameras. 2. There were glaring spotlights and floodlights, and cables
and rigging up everywhere. 3. There was a glassed-in part along one whole side of the studio
the control room. 4. There were two men were signaling to each other, and one was pointing to
the clock. 5. I still thought we should tell Mr. Barnaby, but he was rushing around giving
orders to lighting crews and cameramen. 6. At last I leaned over the edge. 7. I held my
brother said, loudly and clearly. 10. Mr. Barnaby straightened up, still holding the
finger over the crib. 11. He stared at Andrew. 12. His face turned red.
12 1. "Intellectual?" he cried. 2. "Intellectual?" 3. His hands dropped to his sides.
4. "This... Am... isn't... typical," he moaned, and there was a distinct quiver in
his voice. 5. He looked helplessly at first one cameraman and then another. 6. Finally
he looked at me. 7. "You!" he said in a sickly whisper. 8. "You!" 9. He stood with his
hands out, a pointing at me, putting at me
pointing finger rose and fell with his heavy breathing. 12. His eyes were glaring and
saw wild. 13. I becked away. 14. "I didn't... I didn't mean... I tried to tell you... sir!" 15. Mr. Barnaby slumped into a chair. 16. "In five minutes we go on the air," he said.
17. The baby we've been advertising all week. 18. Typical of
19. He threw his arms high and let them fall limply on his leg. 20. Then he slumped still
further.
Someone stuck some papers into Mr. Barnaby's limp hand, and it made me feel good to see him get control of himself when he absolutely had to. He came out of his slump and looked around. Suddenly he jumped up and stepped in front of the cameras. A light flashed over the control rooms, and there was a blare of music. At first I thought the noise would wake Andrew, but he went on sleeping. The 5's had done it. I don't remember what Mr. Barnaby said during the televised program. But I remember the cameras moving close to the crib and Mr. Barnaby bending over and saying softly things to Andrew, but not too loudly. There were tears in Mr. Barnaby's eyes as he finished his speech.

His voice was swallowed up in a loud blare of "Rock-a-by-Baby," which woke Andrew, but by then the program was over, anyway.

1. Mr. Barnaby took us out of the studio, clear to the front door, patting his face with a large handkerchief. 2. When we were out on the street, I saw that my mother was smiling and I could tell she was glad to see him. 3. "Come and have some soup," she said. 4. "But I haven't had any yet," I said. 5. "First Mrs. Brown," he said, staring at the floor. 6. I dashed out of the studio, found Miss Brown and was back in a few seconds. 7. I stood by the crib and opened the dictionary. 8. I opened it to the S's. 9. "Andrew, listen to this," I said as calmly as I could. 10. "Newspaper woman," Andrew said. 11. I started to read. 12. "Sleigh, snow, soak, society, soften, soldier, sorrowful, soup, stormy, stroke, survive..." 13. Andrew's eyes dropped, then closed. 14. I went on reading, and when I looked down again, Andrew was asleep.
either was folding the check Mr. Barnaby had given him. 5. "This will make a nice start for preparing for Andrew's college education," he said. 6. "Though I'm not sure he needs one," he added. 7. "I think I'm going to win the prize for the most original outside project this year," I said. 8. "Philosophical," said my baby brother.
T.: Well, very good, James. What'd you think of that story?

Ch.: Pretty good. Some of the words.

T.: There's a few kind of funny words in it, yeah, and I, and I knew that they usually think a lot of people, but some of them you kind of got, as you want along, didn't you, that you didn't know at first. James, could you tell me what happened in that story, what the story was all about?

Ch.: Well, uh, there was this boy he wanted to win the prize, so, uh, he was mad at his brother at first and then he started saying some soft words to his brother and his brother I guess got used to it and started going to sleep off of it. And so then, uh, they were saying his brother was a top baby, I think that is that word was a top baby. So then, uh, near the end, uh, he phone he called the studio and tried to get him in the picture and so he finally got him into it and then his brother woke up in the uh, the man that was running the picture got mad so then he said the soft words and he went back to sleep.

T.: Do you have any idea what a top baby might be?

Ch.: Think a slow-learning baby or something.

T.: Oh, um-hm. And what made the man mad when the baby woke up during the televisions program?

Ch.: Because he was supposed to sleep during the picture I think.

T.: Why did, uh, why was that boy interested in getting his brother on the program?

Ch.: Because he wanted to win the uh, school project.

T.: And so what was his project?

Ch.: Uh, I guess a baby. Ordinary baby.

T.: Get an ordinary baby and getting him on. Well, how did, uh, the boy's mother feel about the baby?

Ch.: Well, she was proud at the end.

T.: How did the television man feel about them after the program was done?

Ch.: He was glad, too, afterwards but in the middle of it he wasn't.

T.: Do you think that you'd say in general this story was sad or funny?

Ch.: Well, in a sense. Well, at first to the Newman it was sad to him but it was happy to the little baby all the time.

T.: um-hm. And how about the boy?

Ch.: At the end it was happy to him, too.
T: Just think a minute and see if there's anything else from the story, or have we just about told all of it?

Ch: Yeah, we told just about all of it.

T: Okay-dokey.
1. If it bothers you to think of it as baby sitting, my father said, then don't think of it as baby sitting. 2. Think of it as homework. 3. Part of your education.

4. You just happen to do your studying in the room where your baby brother is sleeping, that's all.

5. He helped my mother with her cost, and then they were gone.

2. So education it was! 1 opened the dictionary and picked out a word that sounded funny. 1 really yelled it. 7. I guess a fellow has to work off steam once in a while. 8. "Philosophical!"

I shouted. 10. "Go ahead and cry!" I really yelled it. 11. "Cry all you want to!" 12. It won't disturb me.

3. But I began to feel a little foolish and ashamed. 14. After all, it wasn't Andrew's fault that I had to stay home with him.

1. I leaned on the baby bed. 2. "You see," I said, "it helps me to remember the definitions if I read them out loud. 3. They impress my mind better that way." 4. Andrew stopped crying, and tried to take hold of the dictionary. 5. "Let's see what we can find."

6. "Savages: wild, not tamed. 7. Sienna: stringy, strong or powerful."

8. The S's seemed to quiet Andrew down. 9. I guess they do have a soothing sound. 10. I went on reading the words aloud.
I was looking down at Andrew. Suddenly I jumped from the chair, a wonderful idea planted in my brain. "Andrew, I said, "you are my project. And not only that, but you may be a very valuable gold mine. Wait and see!" The next day at noon, as soon as classes were out for lunch, I called the local television station. It's just three blocks from the school. "Yes, Miss, it's very important," I said to the lady on the telephone. "An important project depends on it." "All right," she said after a pause, "Mr. Barnaby will see you if you come over right away."

Mr. Barnaby was a very busy man. He was busy. He was very busy. Mr. Barnaby was a very busy man. As the lady led me to his office, she said: "Mr. Barnaby is a very busy man." I sat in a large leather chair in front of him. "I'm a very busy man," he said, hanging up the two telephones into which he'd been talking.

"My time is very valuable. What can I do for you?" I cleared my throat and said, "I want to sell my little brother. That is -- I mean I want to sell my little brother. Everybody likes babies." "How much do you want for..." Oh, of course.
my boy," Mr. Barnaby said. 29. "If we do this, it will be a live show. 30. Live, boy, live!" 31. "But what if he cries or something?", I asked. 32. "All babies cry," said Mr. Barnaby. 33. "He wouldn't be typical if he didn't cry sometimes. 34. Typical, that's it, typical! 35. The typical baby!" 36. "Yes, sir," I said. 37. He placed a hand on my shoulder. 38. "You know," he said, "I think you may have hit on a gold mine, my boy.

39. Where can I see this baby brother of yours?" 40. "Well, he's home a lot," I said. 41. Mr. Barnaby frowned and glared at me. 42. "Our address is 221 Forest Road," I added hurriedly.

That evening Mr. Barnaby telephoned and then came to the house. After he'd talked to my mother and father for a while, they took him into the bedroom. He leaned over the crib and wagged a finger at my little brother. "Say do," Mr. Barnaby chuckled. "Da said my little brother, grabbing for the finger. Mr. Barnaby chuckled again. 7. And he gave me a big wink.

A week from Saturday seemed a long way off. I read a lot so the time would go faster and I even found that studying made the time go faster, too. The word definitions were helping my dicta in English, too. I read a lot of them out loud nearly every evening.
reading a lot of soft-sounding, soothing words. 7. In a few seconds he would fall asleep.

8. He seemed to like the History lessons, too, but his favorite was the dictionary.

9. Genius at Work!

1. When the day came at last, my mother dressed Andrew in a new outfit. 2. I stood looking down at him when we were almost ready to go. 3. He really was pretty good kid; I couldn't help feeling proud. 4. I leaned over the crib, pointed a finger at him and said, "Say da.

5. Clearly and distinctly Andrew said, "Philosophical." 6. At first I just looked at him.

7. "Philosophical? I asked. 8. "Did you say philosophical?" 9. "Communication," he said, also clearly and distinctly. 10. "Mother! Dad!" I yelled. 11. "Andrew isn't typical! 12. He's -- he's a genius! 13. We've got to call the TV station!" 14. "Horizontal," Andrew said. 15. I ran to the telephone and called the station. 16. While I was waiting for Mr. Barnaby's wire, Andrew said, "Reflex action."

10. "Mr. Barnaby!" I said at last. 2. "Andrew isn't an ordinary baby! 3. Do you know what he just said?" 4. "Never mind that," he said. 5. "Bring that fine boy over here right away. 6. We're setting up lights and cameras." 7. "But Mr. Barnaby," I said, "Andrew just..." 8. "Get that baby over here!" he shouted. 9. "I'm a very busy man."

10. On the way to the station I kept telling my parents what had happened. 11. "We've got to tell Mr. Barnaby," I said. 12. "This baby is not typical." 13. "I never thought he was typical." my mother said. 14. There was pride in her voice.
one of the big cameras. 2. THERE WERE GLARING SPOTLIGHTS AND FLOODLIGHTS, AND [Cables]—sliding—rigged up everywhere. 3. THERE WAS A GLASSED- IN PART ALONG ONE WHOLE SIDE OF THE STADIUM—the control room. 4. THERE TWO MEN WERE SIGNALING TO EACH OTHER; AND ONE WAS POINTING TO
the clock. 5. I still thought we should tell Mr. Barnaby, but he was rushing around giving
orders to lighting crews and cameramen. 6. AT LEAST HE HANDED OVER THE CRIB. 7. I held
brother said, loudly and clearly. 10. Mr. Barnaby straightened up, still holding the
finger over the crib. 11. He stared at Andrew. 12. His face turned [intellectual]
[intellectual]


4. "This....baby....isn't....typical," he moaned, and there was a distinct quiver in—

his voice. 5. He looked helplessly at first one cameraman and then another. 6. Finally
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pointing finger rose and fell with his heavy breathing. 12. His eyes were glaring and
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wild. 13. I backed away. 14. "I didn't.....I didn't mean.....I tried to tell you.....sir.

15. Mr. Barnaby slumped into a chair. 16. "In five minutes we go on the air," he said,

with the "typical baby." 17. The baby we've been advertising all week. 18. Typical, [Ea.

19. He threw his arms high and let them fall limply on his lap. 20. Then he slumped still
farther.
to the door. 5. "Front office. Miss Brown," he said, starting at the floor. 6. I dashed out of the studio, found Miss Brown and was back in a few seconds. 7. I stood by the crib and opened the dictionary. 8. I opened it to the S's. 9. "Andrew, listen to this." I said as calmly as I could. 10. "Newspaperwoman," Andrew said. 11. I started to read.

"Sleigh, snow, soak, appetite, soften, soldier, sorrowful, soup, stormy, stroke, turn." 12. Andrew's eyes drooped; then closed. 13. I went on reading, and when I looked down again, Andrew was asleep.

14. Someone stuck some papers into Mr. Barnaby's limp hand, and it made me feel good to see him get control of himself when he absolutely had to. 2. He came out of his slump and looked around. 3. Suddenly he jumped up and stepped in front of the cameras. 4. A light flashed over the control room, and there was a blare of music. 5. At first I thought the noise would wake Andrew, but he went on sleeping. 6. The S's had done it. 7. I don't remember what Mr. Barnaby said during the televised program. 8. But I remember the camera moving close to the crib and Mr. Barnaby bending over and saying soothing things to Andrew but not too loudly. 9. There were tears in Mr. Barnaby's eyes as he finished his speech. 10. His voice was swallowed up in a loud blare of "Rock-a'-by-Baby," which woke Andrew, but by then the program was over, anyway...

15. Mr. Barnaby took us out of the studio, clear to the front door, parting his face with a handkerchief. 2. When we were out on the street, I saw that my mother was smiling.
father was folding the check Mr. Barnaby had given him. 5. "This will make a nice start
on paying for Andrew's college education," he said. 6. I thought

he added. 7. "I think I'm going to win the prize for the most original outside project
this year," I said. 8. "Philosophical," said my baby brother.
T: Now, you think you could tell me what that story was about?

Ch: It was about uh um. Mr. (barnabes) wanted two babies to be on the um advertising- the (said) some words and uh um so Then they went uh always open his older brother would always open the dictionary to some hard words and call them out if the baby's sleeping he turn to the s's and say some soft words. It was very interesting.

T: Whose idea was the program?

Ch: Um (VT) I know Mr. (barnabes) wanted him on there, but the little baby's brother is the one I forgotten his name.

T: I don't even think they told you his name. You just have to call him the baby's brother. What about him?

Ch: Well he wanted him to get on there and um

T: Who were some of the other people in the story besides Mr. (barnabes) and the baby's brother?

Ch: Miss Brown.

T: Do you remember who she was?

Ch: I think she was working for Mr. (barnabes).

T: Mm-hm. Anybody else?

Ch: No.

T: What kind of babies did Mr. (barnabes) want?

Ch: A topical baby

T: And what do you think a topical baby is?

Ch: A smart baby that like if you tell him say something they probably say it you know.

T: Do you think his story was funny or sad?

Ch: It's kind of funny.

T: How did Mr. Barnaby feel at the end of the story?

Ch: Hat felt so alone.

T: How come?

Ch: Well he got laughed at and everything and um the baby's older brother and its mother had said it served him right only cause he's calling the baby a topical baby.

T: Uh-huh.

Ch: She didn't like it.

T: Can you think back and remember how the story started?

Ch: Um (VT) it started off as he was reading the book about his brother being a genius. Then the mispronounce (anside) hard words to see whether he could say it or not.

T: OK. Anything else you'd like to tell me about this story?

Ch: Um.

T: That's it.

Ch: That's it.
"If it bothers you to think of it as 'baby sitting,'" my father said, "then don't think of it as 'baby sitting.' 2. Think of it as homework. 3. Part of your education. 4. You just happen to do your studying in the room where your baby brother is sleeping, that's all.

I helped my mother with her coat, and then they were gone.

1. So education it was! 2. I opened the dictionary and picked out a word that sounded good. 3. "Philosophical!", I yelled. 4. Might as well study word meanings first.

"Philosophical," showing calmness and courage in the face of ill fortune. 6. I was really yelling it. 7. I guess I feel good. 8. My baby brother Andrew made a few silly baby sounds and began to cry.

I shouted. 10. "Go ahead and cry! 11. Cry all you want to! 12. It won't disturb me. 13. But I began to feel a little foolish and ashamed. 14. After all, it wasn't Andrew's fault that I had to stay home with him.

1. I leaned on the baby bed. 2. "You see," I said, "it helps me to remember the words if I read them out loud. 3. They impress my mind better that way." 4. I stopped crying and tried to take hold of the dictionary. 5. "Let's see what we can find about the 'S's,'" I said. 6. "Savage: wild, not tamed. 7. Sturdy: strong or powerful. 8. The 8's seemed to quiet Andrew down. 9. I guess they do have a soothing sound. 10. After all, it wasn't Andrew's fault, was it? 11. I went on reading the words aloud. 12. He had stumbled.
1. I sat looking down at Andrew. 2. Suddenly I jumped from the chair. 3. The wonderful idea implanted in my brain. 4. "Andrew," I said, "you are my project. 5. And not only this, but you may be a real valuable gold mine. 6. Wait and see!" 7. The next day at noon, as soon as classes let out for lunch, I called the local television station. 8. It's just three blocks from the school. 9. "Yes, Miss, it's very important," I said to the lady on the telephone. 10. "An important project depends on it." 11. "All right," she said, "you can come over right away." 12. I was greeted by Mr. Barnaby. 13. He said, "I'm a very busy man." 14. I sat in a large leather chair in front of him. 15. "I'm a very busy man," he said, hanging up the two telephones into which he'd been talking. 16. "My time is very valuable." 17. "What can I do for you?" 18. I cleared my throat and said, "I want to sell my little brother." 19. "That is — I mean, I think just about everybody likes babies. 20. How much do you want for..."
"Splendid! Splendid!" he said, putting the tips of his fingers together and nodding his head. "We could put it on between nine and ten on Thursdays and..."

You haven't told me what the idea is, yet?" "Well," I said, "my baby brother is pretty good brother." Then I added, "As little brothers go." "How see here!

I'm a very busy man!" "Yes, sir. Well, my idea would be for you to choose a baby for your TV programs. The baby could advertise things like -- well, milk or baby clothes. There are lots of things babies use to. You could get a sponsor."

Mr. Barnabé was impressed. "Humm," he said. "You may have an idea of value."

He walked around the office, thinking. "Yes. We could have a contest and pick a baby out of all the babies in town." "Excuse me, sir," I said, "but I think it would be better not to have a contest. If you have a contest, then all the mothers whose babies don't win will be mad at you. They might even refuse to buy the things you advertise on your station." Mr. Barnabé stopped pacing. "Hummm," he said. "You may be right. Wouldn't want to imperil our good will." "And so you could just pick my little brother," I said. "He'd do just as well as anyone else his age." "How old is he?" "Eight months," I said. "But he is going on nine."

"Hummm," said Mr. Barnabé, "let me see now." He was pacing the floor again: "A typical baby. That's it. Typical: A baby like everyone else's baby. A baby everyone will love. An excellent idea!"

12. "Splendid! Splendid!" he said, putting the tips of his fingers together and nodding his head. 13. "We could put it on between nine and ten on Thursdays and..." 14. Wait a minute. 15. You haven't told me what the idea is, yet?" 16. "Well," I said, "my baby brother is pretty good brother." 17. Then I added, "As little brothers go." 18. "How see here!

19. I'm a very busy man!" 20. "Yes, sir. Well, my idea would be for you to choose a baby for your TV programs. 22. The baby could advertise things like -- well, milk or baby clothes. 23. There are lots of things babies use to. 24. You could get a sponsor." 25. Mr. Barnabé was impressed. 26. "Hummm," he said. "You may have an idea of value."

3. He walked around the office, thinking. 4. "Yes. We could have a contest and pick a baby out of all the babies in town." 6. "Excuse me, sir," I said, "but I think it would be better not to have a contest. 7. If you have a contest, then all the mothers whose babies don't win will be mad at you. 8. They might even refuse to buy the things you advertise on your station." 9. Mr. Barnabé stopped pacing. 10. "Hummm," he said. 11. "You may be right. 12. Wouldn't want to imperil our good will." 13. "And so you could just pick my little brother," I said. 14. "He'd do just as well as anyone else his age." 15. "How old is he?" 16. "Eight months," I said. 17. "But he is going on nine."

"If we do this, it will be a live show. Live, boy."

"But what if he cries or something?", I asked. 'All babies cry,' said Mr. Barnaby. "He wouldn't be typical if he didn't cry sometimes. Typical, that it, typical. The typical baby!" "Yes, sir," I said. He placed a hand on my shoulder. "You know," he said, "I think you may have hit on a gold mine, my boy."

"Where can I see this baby brother of yours?" "Well, he's home a lot," I said.

Mr. Barnaby frowned and glared at me. "Our address is 221 Forest Road," I added hurriedly.

That evening Mr. Barnaby telephoned and then came to the house. After he'd talked to my mother and father for a while, they took him into the bedroom. "Ms. Barnaby," he said, wagging a finger at my little brother. "Say da," Mr. Barnaby chuckled. "I said my little brother, grabbing for the finger. "It's settled then," he said as he was leaving. "Be at the station with that fine baby a week from Saturday at 10:30 in the morning. You know, this boy of yours is quite a businessman." And he gave me a big wink.

A week from Saturday seemed a long way off. I read a lot so the time would go fast. I even found that studying made the time go faster, too. The word definitions were helping me. Helping my marks in English, too. I read a lot of them out loud nearly every evening.
The pages contain text that appears to be written in a combination of letters and symbols, possibly representing a code or a specific format. Without clearer visibility or context, it's challenging to interpret the content accurately. If this were a document meant to convey information clearly, it might include instructions, codes, or a specific script that requires deciphering.
one of the big cameras. 2. There were glaring spotlights and floodlights, and cables
rigged up everywhere. There was a glassed-in part along one whole side of the studio--
the control room. 4. There two men were signaling to each other, and one was pointing to
the clock. 5. I still thought we should tell Mr. Barnaby, but he was rushing around giving
orders to lighting crews and cameramen. 6. At last he leaned over the crib. 7. I held my
brother said, loudly and clearly. 10. Mr. Barnaby straightened up, still holding the
finger over the crib. 11. He stared at Andrew. 12. His face turned red.

1. "Intellectual?" he cried. 2. "Intellectual?" 3. His hands dropped to his sides.

4. "This... baby... isn't... typical," he moaned, and there was a distinct quiver in
his voice. 5. He looked helplessly at first one cameraman and then another. 6. Finally
he looked at me. 7. "You!" he said in a sickly whisper. 8. "You!" 9. He stood with his
feet wide apart and brought his hand up slowly, pointing at me. 10. "You!" 11. The
finger pointed rose
pointing finger rose and fell with his heavy breathing. 12. His eyes were glaring and
wild. 13. I backed away. 14. "I didn't... I didn't mean... I tried to tell you... sir!"

15. Mr. Barnaby slumped into a chair. 16. "In five minutes we go on the air," he said,
"with the "typical baby"." 17. The baby we've been advertising all week. 18. Typical. He
then hit the gong.

19. He threw his arms high and let them fall limply on his lap. 20. Then he slumped still
farther.
to the door. 5. "Front office Mr. Brown," he said, staring at the floor. 6. I dashed out of the studio, found Mr. Brown and was back in a few seconds. 7. I stood by the crib and opened the dictionary. 8. I opened it to the S's. 9. "Andrew, listen to this," I said as calmly as I could. 10. "Newspaperwoman," Andrew said. 11. I started to read.

12. "Sleigh, snow, soak, society, soften, soldier, sorrowful, soup, stormy, stroke, survive..." 13. Andrew's eyes drooped, then closed. 14. I went on reading, and when I looked down again, Andrew was asleep.

1. Someone stuck some papers into Mr. Barnaby's limp hand, and it made me feel good to see him get control of himself when absolutely had to. 2. He came out of his slump and looked around. 3. Suddenly he jumped up and stepped in front of the cameras. 4. A light flashed over the control rooms and there was a blare of music. 5. At first I thought the noise would wake Andrew, but he went on sleeping. 6. The S's had done it. 7. I don't remember what Mr. Barnaby said during the televised program. 8. But I remember the cameras bending over and saying soothing things to Andrew — but not too loudly. 9. There were tears in Mr. Barnaby's eyes as he finished his speech. 10. His voice was swallowed up in a loud blare of "Rock-a-Bye-Baby," which woke Andrew, but by then the program was over, anyway.

15. 1. Mr. Barnaby took us out of the studio, clear to the front door, patting his face with a large handkerchief. 2. Then we were out on the street, I saw that my mother was smiling...
father was folding the check Mr. Barnaby had given him. "This will make a nice start on paying for Andrew's college education," he said. "Though I'm not sure he needs one, I'm thought."

"I think I'm going to win the prize for the most original outside project this year," I said. "Philosophical," said my baby brother.
T: OK tell the story to me now. What happened?

Ch: Um. He had to stay home with his baby brother and, uh, and his mother and father was gone. And they was having a outdoor project and he was sitting down in the chair. And he jumped up and he thought of one and then he called um Mr. (barnabli) and and told him about it. And then I don't remember more.

T: Who was in the story?

Ch: Um Andrew, Mr. Barnaby and, um, I mean the, um, the cameramen, um, Miss Brown and and the newspaperman. That's all.

T: OK. Did anything exciting happen in the story?

Ch: Yes.

T: What?

Ch: When, um, when, uh um, Andrew's brother told tried to tell Mr. um Barnaby that uh Andrews wasn't topical.

T: What's topical?

Ch: I don't know.

T: Did anything uh funny happen in the story?

Ch: Yeah when, um, Andrew's brother tried to tell Mr. Barnaby but he wouldn't listen. And he, um, just fainted and, um, he read the, he turned to the s's to the dictionary and um started reading soft and Andrew went to sleep.

T: OK, you did a very fine job. Thank you very much.

Ch: You're welcome.
1. "If it bothers you to think of it as babysitting," my father said, "then don't think of it as babysitting. 2. Think of it as homework. 3. Part of your education. 4. You just happen to do your studying in the room where your baby brother is sleeping, that's all. He'll help.

5. He helped my mother with her coat, and then they were gone.

1. So education it was! 2. I opened the dictionary and picked out a word that sounded good. 3. "Philosophical!" I yelled. 4. Might as well study word meanings first.

3. "Philosophical: showing calmness and courage in the face of ill fortune." 6. I really yelled it. 7. I guess a fellow has to work off steam once in a while. 5.

@ baby  e-brother

baby brother Andrew made a few silly baby sounds and began to cry. 8. "Philosophical!", I shouted. 10. "Go ahead and cry! 11. Cry all you want to! 12. It won't disturb me!"

13. But I began to feel a little foolish and ashamed. 14. After all, it wasn't Andrew's fault that I had to stay home with him.

1. I learned on the baby's [lent] the [bel]. 2. "You see," I said, "it helps me to remember the word [csen] definitions if I read them out loud. 3. They impress my mind better that way. 4. And stopped crying and tried to take hold of the dictionary. 5. "Let's see what we can find i[ей]" S's," I said. 6. "Sedulous: wild; not tamed. 7. Sinewy: strong or powerful. c-quiet. 8. The S's seemed to quiet Andrew down. 9. I guess they do have a soothing sound. 10. I little while he was asleep. 11. And I went on reading the words aloud. 12. We're supposed
teacher says if you know how to think and know enough words to express your thoughts, there isn’t anything you can’t say or do. 14. I don’t know about that, but I know we get a good education in our school. 15. And they encourage special projects. 16. Every year they give a prize to the student with the most outside project. 17. You don’t have to be a genius to win the prize, just smart enough to plan something really interesting and original. 18. Now, but not crazy or useless. 19. I was hoping to win this year.

1. I sat looking down at Andrew. 2. Suddenly I jumped from the chair, a wonderful idea implanted in my brain. 3. "Andrew," said, "you are my project. 4. And not only that, but you may be a real valuable gold mine. 5. Wait and see!" 6. The next day at noon, as the class was dismissed for lunch, I called the local television station. 7. It is just three blocks from the school. 8. "Yes, Miss, it’s very important," I said to the lady on the telephone. 9. "An important project depends on it." 10. "All right," she said after a pause, "Mr. Barnaby will see you if you come over right away."

1. "Mr. Barnaby was a very busy man. 2. As the lady led me toward his office, she said, "Mr. Barnaby is a very busy man. 3. I sat in a large leather chair in front of him. 4. ‘I’m a very busy man,’ he said, hanging up the two telephones into which he’d been talking. 5. ‘My time is very valuable. 6. What can I do for you?’ 7. I cleared my throat and said, ‘I want to sell my little brother. 8. That is -- I mean I think just about everybody likes babies.’ 9. ‘How much do you want for him?’ 10. Of course everybody likes babies," Mr. Barnaby said. 11. ‘I have an idea for a TV program. I said..."
fingertips. He said, putting the tips of his fingers together and nodding his head. "We could put it on between nine and ten on Thursdays and..."


14. "Well," I said, "my baby brother is a pretty good brother." Then I added, "As little brothers go." 15. "Now see here!

16. "I've got an idea. Can I have it on between nine and ten on Thursdays and..."

17. "Yes, sir. 18. "Yes, sir."

19. "Yes, sir."

20. "Yes, sir."

21. "Yes, sir."

22. Mr. Barnaby was impressed. "Humm," he said, "you may have an idea of value."


24. "You may be right. I wouldn't want to imperil our good will." 25. "And so you could just pick my little brother," I said. 26. "He'd do just as well as anyone else his age."

27. "How old is he?"

28. "Eight months," I said. 29. "But he is going on nine."

30. "Humm," said Mr. Barnaby, "let me see now." He was pacing the floor again.


33. "Typical!"

34. "A typical baby."

35. "That's it."

36. "A typical baby like everyone else's baby."

37. "A baby everyone will love."

38. An excellent idea!"

39. "Sure," I said. "We could take some moving pictures and talk some moving pictures of him when he's at his best."

40. "Nonsense!"
baby. Mr. Barnaby said. 29. If we do this, it will be a live show. 30. Live, boy, but a-what, won't live!" 31. "But what if he cries or something?" I asked. 32. "All babies cry," said Mr. Barnaby. 33. "He wouldn't be typical if he didn't cry sometimes. 34. Typical, that tropical. 35. The typical baby!" 36. "Yes, sir," I said. 37. He placed a hand on my shoulder. 38. "You know," he said. "I think you may have hit on a gold mine, my boy."

39. Where can I see this baby brother of yours?" 40. "Well, he's home a lot," I said. 41. "Our address is 221 Forest Road," I added hurriedly.

That evening Mr. Barnaby telephoned and then came to the house. 42. After he'd talked and cleaned over and learned over the telephone, my mother and father took him into the bedroom. 43. He leaned over the crib and wagged a finger at my little brother. 44. "Say da," Mr. Barnaby chuckled. 45. He grabbed from my little brother, pleading for the finger. 46. Mr. Barnaby chuckled again. 47. And had made a very favorable impression. 48. Mr. Barnaby talked some more with my folks, it's e-settled he e-said. 49. "It's settled then," he said as he was leaving. 50. "Be at the station with that fine baby a week from Saturday at 10:30 in the morning. 51. You know, this boy-of yours is quite a businessman." 52. And he gave me a big wink.

The first week seemed a long way off. 53. I read a lot so the time would go faster. 54. The word definitions were helping my marks in English, too. 55. I read a lot of them out loud nearly every evening...
reading lot of soft-sounding, soothing words. 7. In a few seconds he would fall asleep.

3. He seemed to like the history lessons, too, but his favorite was the dictionary.

9. Genius at Work!

1. When the day came at last, my mother dressed Andrew in a new outfit. 2. I stood looking down at him when we were almost ready to go. 3. He really was a pretty good kid; I couldn't help feeling proud. 4. I leaned over the crib, pointed a finger at him and said, "Say da.


12. He's -- he's a genius! 13. "We've got to call the TV station!" 14. "Horizontal," Andrew said. 15. I ran to the telephone and called the station. 16. While I was waiting for Mr. Barnaby's wife, Andrew said, "Reflex action."

10. "Mr. Barnaby!" I said at last. 2. "Andrew isn't an ordinary baby!" 3. Do you know what he just said?" 4. "Never mind that," he said. 5. "Bring that fine boy over here right away. 6. We're setting up lights and cameras." 7. "But Mr. Barnaby," I said, "Andrew just..." 8. "Get that baby over here!" he shouted. 9. "I'm a very busy man."

10. On the way to the station I kept telling my parents what had happened. 11. "We've got to tell Mr. Barnaby," I said. 12. "This baby is not typical." 13. "I never thought he was typical!" my mother said. 14. There was pride in her voice.
one of the cameras. 2. There were glaring spotlights and floodlights, and cables rigged up everywhere. 3. There was a glassed-in part along one whole side of the studio -- the control room. 4. There two men were signaling to each other, and one was pointing to the clock. 5. I still thought we should tell Mr. Barnaby, but he was rushing around giving orders to lighting crews and cameramen. 6. At last he leaned over the crib. 7. I held my breath. 8. He wiggled a finger at Andrew and said, "Say da." 9. "Intellectual," my little brother said, loudly and clearly. 10. Mr. Barnaby straightened up, still holding the finger over the crib. 11. He stared at Andrew. 12. His face turned red. 11. "Intellectual?" he cried. 2. "Intellectual?" 3. His hands dropped to his sides and his voice moaned, and there was a distinct quiver in his voice. 5. He looked helplessly at first cameraman and then another. 6. Finally he looked at me. 7. "You!" said in a sickly whisper. 8. "You!" 9. He stood with his feet wide apart and brought his hand slowly, pointing at me. 10. "You!" 11. The painting finger rose and fell with his heavy breathing. 12. His eyes were glaring and wide and wild. 13. I backed away. 14. "I didn't...I didn't mean...I tried to tell you...sir!" 15. Mr. Barnaby slumped into a chair. 16. "In five minutes we go on the air," he said, "with the "typical baby". 17. The baby we've been advertising all week. 18. Typical! Ha ha ha. Then he threw his arms high and let them fall limply on his lap. 20. Then he slumped still farther.
at the door. 5. "Front office, Miss Brown," he said, staring at the floor. 6. I dashed out of the studio, found Miss Brown and was back in a few seconds. 7. I stood by the crib and opened the dictionary. 8. I opened it to the S's. 9. "Andrew, listen to this," I said as calmly as I could. 10. "Newspaperwoman," Andrew said. 11. I started to read.

Andrew's eyes drooped, then closed. 12. "Sleigh, snow, soak, society, soften, soldier, sorrowful, soup, stormy, stroke, survival..." 13. Andrew's eyes drooped, then closed. 14. I went on reading, and when I looked down again, Andrew was asleep.

Someone stuck some papers into Mr. Barnaby's limp hand, and it made me feel good to see him get control of himself when he absolutely had to. 2. He came out of his slump and looked around. 3. Suddenly he jumped up and stepped into front of the cameras. 4. A light flashed over the control room and there was a blare of music. 5. At first I thought the noise would wake Andrew, but he went on sleeping. 6. The S's had done it. 7. I don't remember what Mr. Barnaby said during the televised program. 8. But I remember the camera moving close to the crib and Mr. Barnaby bending over and saying soothing things to Andrew smoothly but not too loudly. 9. There were tears in Mr. Barnaby's eyes as he finished his speech. 10. His voice was swallowed up in a loud blare of "Rock-a-by-Baby," which woke Andrew, but by then the program was over, anyway.

11. Mr. Barnaby took out of the studio, cleared the front door, putting his face with a large handkerchief. 12. When we were out of the street, I saw that my mother was smiling.
father was folding the check Mr. Barnaby had given him. 5. "This will make a nice start.

"I thought I was playing a bit in paying for Andrew's college education," he said. 6. "Though I'm not sure he needs one," he added. 7. "I think I'm going to win the prize for the most original outside project this year," I said. 8. "Philosophical," said my baby brother.
T: Did you like that story?

Ch: Yes, it was very interesting.

T: OK. Tell me what happened then.

Ch: Um, this boy, his brother and he thought he was babysitting but his father told him he was just (dunnd) baby brother and that he's not babysitting. And so he was reading the dictionary so he thought that this year they're gonna have a project and he wanted to win so he went somewhere I forget the name of the place to the studio and he talked to Mrs. Brown and he asked if he could see Mr. Bradly and so he got to see him he talked about his baby brother and he asked Mr. Barley if he would sell him. And he said that too much money would he sell him for. And he (Jan). And so it got to him but he started (pa-ne-tan) (pale) walking around on the floor. And so he decided that he was going to take his little brother and put him on TV. They were going to call him the 'tropical baby'. And his brother was named Andrew and so they got to the studio and his mother and his brother, um, Andrew kept saying some words, I couldn't really pronounce it, he kept saying it and so his brother, his older brother, asked Mr. Bradly did he have a dictionary and Mrs. Brown was standing at the door, glazing at the floor. So she ran to the office and she got him a dictionary. He stopped he started saying words that start with a's like storm, stove and erroll and all of a sudden Andrew had fell asleep and so the camera was the light was going all around the room until it got to the crib and Mr. Barley had bent over to the crib and he had wass talking and when he had finished his speech he was, he ended with singing "Rock-a-my-baby".

T: Very good. Was there anything in there that you thought was funny?

Ch: Um, let's see. Um, when he got up and started waving his hand and um Andrew's brother was trying to tell him that his brother was not a tropical tropical baby.

T: What does "tropical" mean?

Ch: I don't really know.

T: What kind of baby was he?

Ch: He was a, they call him the gold mine baby.

T: Mm-hm. Did anything exciting happen in the story?

Ch: The exciting part I think it was when um Andrew was saying all these words.

T: Mm-hm.

Ch: and his brother was trying to tell Mr. Barley that his brother's not a tropical baby.

T: Did anything sad happen in the story?

Ch: No.

T: OK. Would you recommend that story to other children to read?

Ch: Uh-huh. I think it would be very interesting.
1. Recently, I spoke with a man twice my age who expressed great faith in the future of American youth: "There's nothing wrong with them that ten years, a family, mortgage and car payments won't be able to cure." 2. He, of course, envisions millions of young trouble-makers shaving their beards, dropping their hems, marching across the generation gap and acculturating in a sea of baby food, weed killer and convertible debonairies.

2. Such wishful thinking arises from the preconception that maturity will force the young to stop fighting for a future they want and begin to accept a future they can get. 2. It is precisely this cynicism that has divided fathers and sons during the 1960's. 3. For example, youths repeatedly risk the clubs and the courts to force an end to the Vietnam war while, to some, the President seems willing to end the fighting only when it doesn't cost him any percentage points on the latest Gallup poll.

3. But the conflict will widen, and, by 1980 when I am 33, I suspect that the gap between my generation and the generation now in power will have widened into a new national fault line rocking the entire country. 2. It is one thing to smash powerless children on the picket line, it is a new game when the children begin assuming control of the country.

4. Young dissidents have been widely berated for lacking an alternative to the present system. 2. But the fact is we have many goals for tomorrow. 3. The first priority, of course, will be to reincarnate the political system. 4. "Planned obsolescence" can be
Richard M. Nixon, circa 1940; Gen. Lewis Halsey, circa 1930; J. Edgar Hoover, circa 1920;

plus the extra added attraction of congressmen and generals trying to bomb their way back
to the Stone Age with a Vietnam war circa 1890.

1. When 200 million Americans sign a Sunday New York Times ad opposed to the Vietnam war,
the Pentagon will retreat. 2. Likewise, we must call off the debate on the phantom
political issues that have supposedly divided us in the past. 3. We will no longer waste
our time debating whether or not the internal combustion engine should be allowed to
asphyxiate us, whether we should have a useless anti-missile system to protect us from
imaginary enemies, whether our children should be conscripted to fight and die in the name
of leaders who enjoy handing out medals to widows. 4. This senseless, futile debate between
the obstetrician and the mortician will end.

6. 1. For this is not the Titanic, where a lucky few can climb into lifeboats and survive.
2. This is Air Force One, where there are no parachutes. 3. All of us - President, pilot,
airmen, first- and second-class passengers - must resuscitate a physically and
morally depleted environment or go down together.

7. 1. The United States should lead the world in taming technology. 2. We will become a
human sanctuary where SST's are neither built nor flown because we believe in the sanctity
of the human ear. 3. Instead of building synthetic alligators for amusement parks, we
shall save the real ones in the Everglades. 4. We will stop offshore oil-drilling at
1. But once we have begun draining the novocaine out of our politicians and technocrats, installed Ralph Nader as the president of General Motors and Tommy Smothers as the head of CBS, we will have to start looking inward. 2. We will need to free ourselves of the stereotypes, the greed, the anxieties and vapid status symbols that propel our society. 3. Tomorrow we must crown a Miss America who has buck teeth, cash in Las Vegas, abandon our calling cards and list everyone in Who's Who.

1. Aging can no longer be an excuse for stagnation. 2. We cannot continue to stunt the growth of adults as if they were bonsai trees, intentionally kept in a precarious biological environment where it is impossible to grow, change, mature or expand, where it is impossible to do anything except vegetate or die. 3. Man can no longer allow color television to slug his intellect down to the lowest common denominator. 4. He cannot continue to find his highs and lows on the New York Stock Exchange, his diet in the frozen-food case, his sex in the centerfold.

10. 1. He can't continue fighting his way up the corporate ladder. 2. For on top he will find himself only one more executive unable to quit because he would lose the fringe benefit of free psychiatric care needed because the job is driving him crazy. 3. He must emasculate his shock-proof gold watch, shed the corporate tuxedo and come out of mental retirement.

11. When the scales start falling from their eyes, I suspect that many of today's adults will eventually join with their children in the fight against the men with goatees for
are as troubled as we are. 3. They know reckless leaders are on the loose in America.

4. They know the soaring rhetoric of our verbose government officials is only much
   thermal pollution, that the present course is only leading to eternal human blackout.

5. Eventually they will join forces with their children or simply move over and let us pass.

12 1. But when we find a governor for California who does not believe that when you have seen
   one redwood you have seen them all; when big business gives up trying to turn college
   radicals into square roots; when Spiro Agnew fires his speechwriter, turns off his tele-
   prompter and throws away his cue cards; when the new FBI director catches Eldridge Cleaver,
   and takes him out to dinner, then we will have only begun.

13 1. For there is another generation gap in the works, between us and our forthcoming
   children.  2. For if my generation has seen through the political and technical sophistry
   of the times, we still have not come to understand ourselves. 3. From the day in sixth
   grade when our Sputnik-obsessed teachers began clobbering us with homework, we have been
   too anxious, too nervous, too anxious, too guilt-ridden to really know what we are all about. 4. I
   suspect it will take my generation many years to recover from our education. 5. We will
   continue to be awakened by nightmares about accidental smudges costing us points on our
   electrostatically graded answer sheets, of losing a gold star because we failed to finish
   our milk and cookies.

14 1. I suspect our children will find us a bit stiff from all those confining years in the
better at seeing than sensing, better at listening than touching. 3. Caught mind-tripping
we will be accused of absorbing too much and seeking too little. 4. They may need our hel
in algebra, but I'm sure we're going to need their help in freeing us of our inhibitions.

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of us who began this pervasive generational rebellion will have second thoughts when we see
what our children do to us. 3. But I hope that instead of meeting them with hate, we will
have the good sense to meet them with love, help them on their way and perhaps even join
them. 4. For any generation could go wrong. 5. Even our own.
T: What did you think that was about?
Ch: That the older generation's going to have to join with younger generation (NT)
T: Mm-hm. Do feel like (NT) encapsulating thinking?
Ch: Mm-hm.
T: What did you feel his position was on, uh, what's going on today (NT)
Ch: That the politicians are too scared to join with the younger generation. The older generation isn't (NT)
T: Mm-hm. What did you feel about his, uh, allusions to the Titanic? What'd he mean by that?
Ch: He meant that, um, we wouldn't be like the Titanic, the sinking Titanic when (NT) getting off of the lifeboats, that, um, we would all succeed or fail together.
T: Mm-hm. Did you, uh, um, feel there were any parts of this that were particularly exciting?
Ch: (NT)
T: (NT)
Ch: (NT)
T: Find anything in this that was sad?
Ch: (NT) Older generation has to see the younger generation's not doing so well.
T: Did you find anything in here that was particularly happy?
Ch: Um, he said that the (NT) someday (NT)
T: Mm-hm.
1. Recently, I spoke with a man twice my age who expressed great faith in the future of American youth: "There's nothing wrong with them that ten years, a family, mortgage and a payments won't be able to cure." 2. He, of course, envisions millions of young trouble-makers shaving their beards, dropping their hems, marching across the generation gap and acculturating in a sea of baby food, weed killer and convertible debentures:

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Richard M. Nixon

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6. 1. For this is not the Titanic, where a lucky few can climb into lifeboats and survive.
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Generation Gap

T: What'd you think about that article?

C: I don't know, some of the long words and stuff confused me and the sentences were long, but I think I got the basic idea about it anyway.

T: Mm-hm. What do you think the basic idea was?

C: Well that um / the old generation, I mean it just they either have to join us or just step aside or something you know and that we've got to make way also. We've got to be able to make way for our, for the younger generation that we're gonna have.

T: Mm-hm.

C: Mm-hm or something like that.

T: So what about the generation gap?

C: Well you know it's just / You should um try to destroy it as much as possible, you know, and like people should just actually realize that you know, that we're not just fooling around, when they say that we want these things, they're really doing, you know, and that pretty soon we're gonna be stepping into the government and so they just better get used to it, you know.

T: Mm-hm. Why do you suppose he titles his article the way he does?

C: Why we need a generation gap. I don't know I suppose just to make people realize that um if something does have to change, I guess, I know. Something like that.

T: Uuh-huh.

C: I'm not very good at explaining stuff like that though.

T: Well this is um this is a kind of a complex article. You're doing very well.

C: Yeah, it is.

T: Um, what does he think's going to happen the next generation when / the when he has young children.

C: Well, he probably he thinks that um his kids are going to find him out, you know, and that they're really going to tell him lots of stuff about himself, you know, the faults and everything. He thinks you know any [d3area] any generation can become corrupt.

T: Mm-hm.

C: You know

T: Yeah.

C: Including the one he's in.

T: What does he predict will be some of the things that his kids tell him? Oh.

C: Well, like they won't um. Well they won't like ages so much, you know. They think that age is no longer an excuse for us not doing things and [at]

T: Mm-hm.

C: And stuff, and um, I don't know the, the I guess um that they may use um they'll tell him about his inhibitions and try to get him um forget about them or something.

T: Mm-hm.
C: You know, because.
T: Can you go a little further, why would they do that?
C: Well, because they want um I suppose they would want to be just as free as they possibly could, you know, and I guess they want other people to be as free or to um not make them free. I mean, not make them not free or whatever, unfree or whatever.
T: Mm-hm. What about these inhibitions? What does he think about his generation?
C: Oh, / um about this generation. Well he thinks of it they still probably have [do] they do have a lot of inhibitions, you know, and they have to be um you know ignored or whatever, you know, just not there anymore.
T: I guess.
C: I can't talk about it whenever I have to do stuff like that.
T: Oh. Oh, that's. You're doing very well. Um / What does he mean when he talks about Sputnik-obsessed teachers? What's he talking about there?
C: I didn't actually mean, I didn't actually figure out what he meant by that. That's kind of confusing.
T: Mm-hm.
C: You know? I guess uh it might mean that they were really [NT] space program or something like that was so great. I don't know.
T: Mm-hm.
C: I can't get it exactly.
T: What does he think about the school that, schools that he went to?
C: Oh, he thinks that probably that they just made him learn what they wanted him to learn, you know, and not what he wanted to learn.
T: Mm-hm.
C: Just something probably different, entirely different.
T: Mm-hm. Mm-hm.
C: And that um they just pound in the knowledge that um they think that kids that age should learn or something.
T: Mm-hm.
C: And it was a very restricting school and all.
T: Yeah. Okay. How did he start out uh the article? Can you remember that?
C: Mm, he was talk mm shoot, I can't remember.
T: Mm well, all right, he he uh starts the article with the claim
C: Oh, that's right, he was talking he was talking to a man who thought that um the kids would just have finally just grow into um what he thought was adult life, you know, just accept everything they'd been protesting against. [NT] how he did it.
T: Mm-hm.
C: [NT] talking about.
T: And what did he think would happen?
C: Oh, he thought that they would still retain um their independence and their their um protesting against the old standards like [NT]
T: What does he mean when he talks about cynicism?

C: Cynicism. I don't actually. I think doesn't that have to do something with cynical or something?

T: Mm-hm.

C: Um, I kind of figured out the word, but I wasn't sure what exactly what it meant. I don't know. I don't know what he meant by that.

T: Uh-huh. And did he talks about um you read about acculturating. Do you know what that would be?

C: No, I don't know what that is [either].

T: Yeah.

C: I didn't know some of the. I didn't know some of the words, because they were pretty long and everything.

T: Yeah, they were pretty long. You're right. Um, he talks about uh phantom political issues, things like that.

C: Yeah, things that aren't really necessary. Like the ABM thing. You know. Was it Nixon wanted 15 or 10 more sites and stuff and whether it's just gonna keep on arguing about those instead of getting on stuff that's really important.

T: Mm, yeah. What does he think should be done first? What does he

C: Oh, probably to eliminate these things you know. And so they could get on to the more important things.

T: Can you remember some of the things he talked about in particular?

C: Let's see. There was one, there was something about pollution, and there was something about the ABM 37 missile sites. I think that was it. I'm not sure.

T: Mm-hm. What did he have to say about the, you you almost laughed when you read it. He said about uh Los Angeles. He mentioned Los Angeles and uh

C: I don't remember.

T: Those places.

C: I heard myself laughing at one point, but I can't remember what I was laughing at.

T: Uh-huh. Oh, how about Ralph Nader? Who was he?

C: I don't know. When he mentioned him I'd heard the name, but I didn't know who he was.

T: How about Tommy Smothers?

C: Oh. Yeah, being president of the CBS.

T: Why did he say that?

C: I don't know, because you know Tommy Smothers has been, you know, he's been censored by the by the by a TV program so long, you know. It's just that um it would be a complete switch around, you know. He's really cool.

T: How about Eldridge Cleaver?

C: Oh. What did he say about Eldridge Cleaver? Oh, he said somebody would take him out to lunch or something like that. I forgot who it was though. Probably a conservative or somebody. I don't know.
T: Mm-hm. All right. What does he, when he talks about uh Air Force 1 and the Titanic
C: Yeah.
T: things like that. What point was he making? Can you
C: I think he was telling us that you just can't um run away from it. You know, that you really that you just have to face along just with everybody else, you know.
T: Mm-hm.
C: This is just something you can't run away from. [NT] like that
T: Yeah. What did you think about this article in comparison to the other thing that you read? Remember you read Poison, too.
C: Yeah, I did. Well, they're just two [dif] completely different you know things.
T: Mm-hm, mm-hm.
C: Well, there really isn't any comparison I can make, 'cause there's no likeness
T: uh-huh.
C: at all.
T: Which kind of material would you prefer to read or would you?
C: The ones I'd probably read most would be a fiction story like Poison
T: Mm-hm.
C: something like that. Yeah but I haven't, I really I guess I should read more political articles, but I never do that, you know [like (sə)] I have this, I have this. We have this magazine and I look through it, but I didn't read this article.
T: Mm-hm. Did, what'd you think about the article?
C: Uh, I think it was pretty reasonable, I guess. I can be convinced of almost anything though, if I [l1] if I listen to somebody long enough. But I think it was pretty reasonable.
T: All right. Well, thanks very much, mm.
C: Mm-hm.
T: You did a good job.
Recently, I spoke with a man twice my age who expressed great faith in the future of American youth: "There's nothing wrong with them that ten years, a family, mortgage and car payments won't be able to cure." He, of course, envisions millions of young trouble-makers shaving their beards, dropping their hems, marching across the generation gap and acculturating in a sea of baby food, weed killer and convertible debentures.

Such wishful thinking arises from the preconception that maturity will force the young to stop fighting for a future they want and begin to accept a future they can get. It is precisely this cynicism that has divided fathers and sons during the 1960s. For example, youths repeatedly risk the clubs and courts to force an end to the Vietnam War while, to some, the President seems willing to end the fighting only when it doesn't cost him any percentage points on the latest Gallup poll.

But the conflict will widen, and, by 1970 when I am 33, I suspect that the gap between my generation and the generation now in power will have widened into a new national fault line rocking the entire country. It is one thing to smash powerless children on the picket line, it is a new game when the children begin assuming control of the country.

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What'd you think about that article?
It was pretty good.
Pretty good. Why?
Um, it really told the truth because like because we don't know what's going to happen in the future. But when we're doing it we think it's right. But you don't know what your kids are gonna do.
Yeah, that's true. What does he think about, uh, what does he mean when he means talks about "generation gap?"
Well, a generation gap is um non-communication between two people and usually one quite older than the other.
Mm-hm. Yeah. What does he think is going to happen to the generation gap?
Well, for the generation gap between like us and our children that that there's a possibility we can um emerge with them, and you know. Maybe they're [yw] well find out that they're right.
Mm-hm. What does he think about his kids? What kind of generation gap does he think is going to exist between him and his children.
Well his kids will think, you know, these old stuffies, like from the old school, you know. Really education-ridden and not really relaxing to see things around them.
Mm-hm, mm-hm. Um, why do you suppose he titled the article the way he did?
I don't really know. I mean. Well, it really fits in the title but I couldn't really tell you.
 Uh-huh. It's hard to, it's hard to put all these things into words. How does he start out the article? Do you remember?
Well, he's talking just about um when he spoke with someone that was older.
Mm-hm and what happened?
Well, they
What would the older person saying?
Oh, well you know like. That well, that um the older person, you know, feels that they're right and that kids of the new generation have nothing really to do but then you stop to think about it, you know, we don't know what our generation's going to do. I mean, the next generation.
Mm-hm. Right. Mm-hm. What does he mean when talks about um cynicism? Do you know what [NT] know what cynicism is?
No.
Can you define the word? Yeah? uh. Well, we'll talk about that later. What parts of the um article did you find particularly interesting?
Well, it was kind of cool. He was talking about like um picking new governor for California and you know only thing [NT] seen one redwood you'd seen them all.
Yeah.
So.
Uh-huh.
C: And Eldridge Cleaver, and things like well it was.
T: What did he say about Eldridge Cleaver?
C: Well by the time the FBI takes him out to dinner or something like that.
T: What point was he making when he was talking about all that?
C: Well, they don't really get along together.
T: Yeah, right they don't, and do you know what he was uh saying when he was mentioning all those things? He mentioned a number of things.
C: Well, these things happen. I mean it's just a beginning because you have to go a lot deeper than that.
T: Yeah, very good. O.K. Who's Ralph Nader? Do you know who he is?
C: No.
T: How about Tommy Smothers?
C: Oh, yeah, he was one of the Smothers Brothers had that show on you know CBS had a good time censoring them.
T: Mm-hm. Well what did he say about him in particular? Do you remember?
C: Tommy's the um president of the network of CBS or something like that.
T: Uh-huh. Yeah. Well you got the uh when he what does he think um. Well, let's see how old do you suppose the author is?
C: Well, about maybe 20 something like that.
T: Uh-huh and what gives you that idea?
C: Oh, you know, you can just tell by the way he's talking that you know he's not somebody really old but, you know
T: Uh-huh.
C: that the basic idea of what he's saying.
T: Mm-hm. When he talks about um he talks about Air Force One, and the Titanic, and so forth, what's he saying there?
C: Well like on the Titanic just you know some people [skz] you know escaped but on the Air Force One, it's gotta be everybody.
T: Mm-hm.
C: And either you all go or you all live.
T: Mm-hm. And what's he saying what point is he making when he uses that?
C: Well that um you can't have people you know just some people making it, that you have to get everybody to do it.
T: Mm-hm. Good. Good. He talks about political sophistry. What's he talking about when he's talking about political sophistry?
C: Would it be that just the political set-up? I mean I don't really know.
T: Mm-hm. What would you guess?
C: The political set-up uh you know the thing it's supposed to be.
T: Mm-hm. Alright. Um. What else do you remember about the article that you could talk about?
T: That you could
C: Well I mean you can't well I'm just the kinda person can't remember you know really
minute details [NT]
T: Mm-hm.
C: On the whole but
T: Mm-hm.
C: it's just talking [la] you know just the generation gap and what he thinks'll happen
to our kids, and the difference between you know like us and our fathers and our kids
and us.
T: Yeah. When he says that the United States should be a [li] a leader in coming
technology, what's he
C: Well um you know we have so much power here that they should put it to good use
instead of [fa] you know trying to find well you know we gotta set up this missile
system because somebody's gonna come and attack us in 50 years.
T: Mm-hm.
C: And you know you should do things that are relevant to today instead of planning 900
years for the futura.
T: Mm-hm. And does he what does he think about the issues that we've been concentrating
on so far?
C: Well, you know, it's just well [NT] everybody is [age] two that you know there's so
much good stuff you can do with $5,000,000,000. and why set up a great big [mi] you
know, missiles that's gonna harm everybody.
T: Uh-huh. What does he think are some of the he talks about phantom political issues?
What does he think some of those are? You remember what he mentioned? Well you've
mentioned some of them.
C: Oh.
T: Um. What do you suppose the Bonsai trees are? Remember when he talks about Bonsai
trees?
C: Really I don't know.
T: Well this is I'm asking you picky questions you know so. What about age? What does
he think about that?
C: Well, that you know you shouldn't go around saying well you know I'm 39, so don't ask
me anything because I'm too old to know. That everybody should really be involved no
matter how old you are.
T: Mm-hm. Mm-hm. And what other things does he say about that? You almost laughed
when you read it.
C: Oh I did.
T: Yeah.
C: Well that you know you can't go around saying well you know don't bother me I'm too
young or I'm too old. That you know everybody should really be interested.
T: Mm-hm. What about birthdays?
C: Oh just forget those you know. Let them pass for awhile.
T: Un-huh. Very good. Um when he says that we might in 1984 wake up and find ourselves
in 2001, what's he saying?
C: You know that times are really going so fast that the people are going to progress before the time and they might wake up one morning and say where am I? You know has it changed that much overnight? Where am I?

T: Mm-hm. Mm-hm. How about um remember he talked about that author. At the end of the article. Kurt, Kurt Vonnegut. Or somebody.

C: Oh.

T: [vagae] [MT] talking about time. Do you remember anything about that?

C: Well, it's just that you know that you shouldn't stop and you know just say well leave me alone I'm too young or too old.

T: Mm-hm. OK well great. Thanks.
1. Recently, I spoke with a man twice my age who expressed great faith in the future of American youth: "There's nothing wrong with them that ten years, a family, mortgage and car payments won't be able to cure." 2. He, of course, envisions millions of young trouble-makers shaving their beards, dropping their hems, marching across the generation gap and getting high on [kaltu(run)], acculturating in a sea of baby food, weed killer and convertible debentures.

2. Such wishful thinking arises from the preconception that maturity will force the young to stop fighting for a future they want and begin to accept a future they can get. 2. It is precisely this/cynicism that has divided fathers and sons during the 1960s. 3. For example, youths repeatedly risk the clubs and the courts to force an end to the Vietnam war only when it doesn't cost him any percentage points on the latest Gallup poll.

1. But the conflict will widen, and, by 1980 when I am 33, I suspect that the gap between my generation and the generation now in power will have widened into a new national fault line rocking the entire country. 2. It is one thing to smash powerless children on the picket line, it is a new game when the children begin assuming control of the country.

1. Young dissidents have been widely berated for lacking an alternative to the present system. 2. But the fact is, we have many goals for tomorrow. 3. The first priority, of course, will be to reinvigorate the political system. 4. "Planned obsolescence" can no
Richard M. Nixon, circa 1940; Gen. Lewie Hershey, circa 1930; J. Edgar Hoover, circa 1920:

plus the extra added attraction of congressmen and generals trying to bomb their way back to the Stone Age with a Vietnam war circa 1890.

1. When 200 million Americans sign a Sunday New York Times ad opposed to the Vietnam war, the Pentagon will retreat. 2. Likewise, we must call off the debate on the phantom political issues that have supposedly divided us in the past. 3. We will no longer waste our time debating whether or not the internal combustion engine should be allowed to asphyxiate us, whether we should have a useless anti-missile system to protect us from imaginary enemies, whether our children should be conscripted to fight and die in the name of leaders who enjoy handing out medals to widows. 4. This senseless, futile debate between

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1. But once we have begun draining the novocaine out of our politicians and technocrats, we will have to start looking inward. We will need to free ourselves of the star types, the greed, the anxieties and [vapid] symbols that propel our society. Tomorrow we must crown a Mies America who has buck teeth, cash in Las Vegas, and abandon our calling cards and list everyone in Who's Who.

2. Aging can no longer be an excuse for stagnation. We cannot continue to stunt the growth of adults as if they were bonsai trees, intentionally kept in a precarious biologic environment where it is impossible to grow, change, mature or expand, where it is impossible to do anything except vegetate or die. Man can no longer allow color television to suffocate his intellect down to the lowest common denominator. He cannot continue to find his highs and lows on the New York Stock Exchange, his diet in the frozen-food case, his sex in the cornerstone. He can't continue fighting his way up the corporate ladder. For on top he will find himself only one more executive unable to quit because he would lose the fringe benefits of free psychiatric care needed because the job is driving him crazy. He must smash his shock-proof gold watch, shed the corporate tattoo and come out of mental retirement.

3. When the scales start falling from their eyes, I suspect that many of today's adults will eventually join with their children in the fight against the men with guitars.
are as troubled as we are. 3. They know reckless leaders are on the loose in America.

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T: Very good. Did you enjoy that article?
Ch: Yes.
T: What did you think it was about?
Ch: Now, it was, about, I think it was by someone young who was talking about the older generation, and what they'd like their generation to be like.
T: Mm-hm. Go on.
Ch: And how they would improve certain things and, I don't know.
T: Mm-hm. How old do you think this person might have been?
Ch: About 16 or 17.
T: Mm-hm. Um what do you think he meant by raising the idea of the Titanic?
Ch: Well, in the Titanic, there was so many people that were killed and only a few lucky ones got to go on the lifeboats, and if we don't learn to live together then everybody's gonna go down.
T: What did he think was, is wrong with our political system?
Ch: Mm. I don't know.
T: What did he think about age?
Ch: Well, he thought that age didn't really make any difference and that people are acting older than they really are.
T: Mm-hm. What did he think about time?
Ch: Well, he said that most people think that time and, is one minute right after the other, that he believed time was always there, you know, it was always past, present and future.
T: Mm-hm. Did you enjoy this article?
Ch: Yeah, I think it was pretty good.
T: Do you think other children in your class would enjoy it?
Ch: Probably.
T: Is this the kind of thing you think ought to be available in the library?
Ch: Yes.
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Generation Gap

T: What did you think about that article?
Ch: Well, except for the long words it was good.
T: Why did you like it?
Ch: Well, I guess because he wasn't really putting down the younger generation, because when I read most articles, no matter what you know, like guys over thirty or something I don't consider them old but they consider the young generation just because they divide the defy rather society's laws that they're bad you know.
T: Mm-hm.
Ch: Bad, shame on you.
T: Mm-hm.
Ch: No-no. That's a no-no, and I don't know that just bugs me. It's a real turn-off.
T: Mm-hm.
Ch: I just can't...
T: How old do you think this author is?
Ch: I don't know but I know he's over 30, because he speaks like a man with intelligence, but not sarcasm.
T: Oh, yeah? Were there any clues in the story about his age that you can think of?
Ch: Well, he said something back there (NT) uh 1984 that he's going to be 31 or something like that.
T: Uh-huh, uh-huh, yeah, OK. Um, what does he start off talking about?
Ch: Um.
T: What's his first point?
Ch: He's, he starts talking about I think most of all the younger generation.
T: Mm-hm.
Ch: Present younger generation. The young generation with the beards and the love beads and the things like that. And he doesn't put them down. He just tells basic facts about them.
T: Uh-huh. What does he think about their relationship to uh the present older generation?
Ch: Well.
T: What does he, go ahead.
Ch: Further in the article, um, I don't know where exactly but he says stuff like uh we might be able to help them you know with like basic things that we learned. They're going to help us learn emotional things like uh love and tranquility and things like
T: Mm-hm.
Ch: that we didn't learn in the classrooms (etc.)
T: Yeah. Is he saying that about what the older generation is doing for him?
Ch: No, what the younger generation is going to do for him when he has you know kids.
T: Oh, I see. Uh-huh.
Ch: At least that's what I think.
T: Yeah. Uh-huh. All right. Um, what else does he talk about in there that was particularly interesting?
Ch: Well, well, in one of the paragraphs where he started saying you know things about Governor of California who doesn't think one redwood is, once you seen one redwood you've seen them all.
T: Mm-hm.
Ch: or an FBI director that catches Eldrige Cleaver and takes him to dinner, you know,
T: Yeah, you're grinning about that one.
Ch: Yeah. But what I really liked was about Spiro Agnew firing his speech writer.
T: Yeah.
Ch: That cracks me up. But,
T: What was the point of mentioning these things? What point was he making?
Ch: Well, I guess because they're all faults in our society. And if the faults could be corrected it'd be a better world.
T: Mm-hm. Mm-hm. Um what does he mean when he says, um, well, all right, uh. He talks about um SSTs. Know what SSTs are?
Ch: Afraid not.
T: Hn. OK. I'll tell you later.
Ch: OK.
T: All right, um, what about, uh, he mentions Air Force One. Do you remember how he mentioned that?
Ch: I remember how he mentioned it, but it just doesn't fit in.
T: Well, how did he mention it?
Ch: He was talking about you know present things that we're like, uh, you know. We're not on the Titanic, where we can get off and save ourselves. We're all just one great big ship and they're (pecr) you know airplanes. There's no parachutes. And we can't jump or anything. We're all stuck in this thing together.
T: Mm-hm. Can you make a guess to what he was taking about when he was saying that?
Ch: The only thing I guess he meant is we all gotta live together, you know, and there's no way you can get out of it, except if you kill yourself.
T: Mm-hm.
Ch: That's the only way.
T: Yeah. Mm. Very good. He said some other things too. Uh, lots of other things. Can you think of some more?
Ch: What do you mean?
T: Maybe points that he made about the generation gap. Does he think, what does he think it?
Ch: Well, like, uh. At the end of the article one thing I really remember is he said
you know lots of people think that after something has happened forget it. Just absolutely forget it. Like it's not going to recur any other time. So just forget it.

T: Mm-hm.

Ch: But in the article mm, uh, at least he impressed me about saying one thing. That it's not like one moment is a bead on a string, you know, and it's just gonna be followed by another bead or another moment.

T: Mm-hm.

Ch: That it might recur but not in exactly the same way so don't forget it.

T: Mm-hm. Mm-hm.

Ch: And that really impressed something on me.

T: Yeah. Um. What does he mean when he said, um, in 1984 we might wake up and find ourselves in 2001? What do you suppose he was talking about?

Ch: Well. I guess was, when he was a little bit before before that about uh. Forget about age. Forget about time just deal with what's happening now, and don't worry about such trifles you know as age and day after day.

T: Mm-hm. Mm-hm.

Ch: And that's what I guess he meant.

T: What's he thinks gonna happen when he has kids?

Ch: Well, that, um, he might have to help them with you know the basics like, um, oh algebra and arithmetic, English and things that he took in a classroom, but they wouldn't help him with, uh, loving and emotional things.

T: Mm-hm. Why would they need to help him with that?

Ch: Because he'd be like um taught only from a classroom and he'd learn only in a classroom what would be.

T: Who's he?

Ch: (NT) into a book.

T: Who's he?

Ch: The author I guess.

T: Yeah. OK.

Ch: When he, you know, Roger, or whatever his name is.

T: Mm-hm. Mm-hm.

Ch: When everything would be pressed into a book or a magazine or something and he'd have to read it, he memorized it just to pass his grade and you know get on.

T: Mm-hm.

Ch: But he wouldn't learn anything from it, or he wouldn't learn any social things, you know, between people.

T: Oh, yeah?

Ch: At least that's what I think.

T: Mm-hm. Mm-hm. And so then can you carry that a little further?

Ch: Well like, um, the younger generation, at least I think, this younger generation isn't that concerned with social graces and things you know like, uh, men with the fancy ties and the
1. The rays of the setting sun lingered over the high Arizona desert, touching the rocky
tip of Badger Mountain and tinting the bold face of Antelope Rim. 2. The shallow basin of
Salt Creek Wash became a gathering pool of darkness where a band of eight hundred sheep with
their lambs were bedding down for the night on a small patch of meadow. 3. Two burros,
their long grey ears sagging in drowsiness, stood stolidly in the midst of the sheep.
4. The frantic bleating became less frequent as two sheep dogs gently urged the band into
a more compact mass and each ewe found her lamb.

2. 1. It was fully dark when the alert ears of the larger dog caught the sound of a sharp
whistle from the small camp a hundred yards up the wash. 2. The dog turned to go, but not
until a last look over the band assured her that all was well and that her mate was patrolling
the far side. 3. It had been a long day for the dogs, and Peggy limped heavily as she
approached the camp. 4. She went directly to the saddlebag home of her five puppies, born
two weeks before while the hard drive had been under way. 5. She nosed the tight huddle
c: sleeping
sleeping on the canvas flap and lay down. 6. Immediately the five black-button noses were
groping eagerly. 7. Her eyes became soft with pride and affection, but she didn't relax,
always being aware of her responsibility toward the band. 8. Peggy was a descendant of a
long line of good sheep dogs. 9. Her heavy yellow-and-brown coat indicated no particular
1. The pups were sleeping, and she gave her attention to her left forepaw from which two to three were missing. 2. A coyote trap had caught her foot three years before, when she was little more than half grown and just learning the ways of the range and the work of a sheep dog.
3. The harder came slowly from the tiny tent and spilled the contents of a saddle bag onto the ground. 4. "Here, Peggy, old girl," he said. 5. "This is all I've got for you tonight." 6. He tossed her two cold biscuits, left from the morning meal. 7. He sat down on an upturned pack-saddle and coughed excessively. 8. Peggy gulped the biscuits and looked to the herder for more, not understanding the lack of food. 9. The herder was still coughing, and he nodded his head to Peggy. 10. This evening there was no cooking fire, and Peggy trotted off to search the camp for scraps of bones, but there was nothing.

4. 1. She sniffed at the cool air of the late spring drifting down the wash, before lowering her head to drink the cold water of the small stream. 2. Through the still night the yelping wail of a coyote was brought to her ears. 3. A growl swelled in her throat, and she froze looking intently into the darkness over the low knolls to the east. 4. Her trained ears told her it was only one coyote she heard. 5. She turned questioning eyes to the coughing herder and then to the sheep and the shadowy figure of Chip moving about the band. 6. The dog's uneasiness, growing for the past two days, now became more acute. 7. The routine was different, and she could not understand this rush to keep the band moving. 8. Why hadn't the herder butchered and cooked for himself and the dogs? 9. Why did the dogs have to work more than usual? 10. Why were there no coyote fires at night?
1. A high, thin wail came from the north this time, alerting both herder and dog. He lifted his head wearily and talked to his dog, as all harders do. "Well, Peggy, they're closing in. We'll just have to build fires again. It's been a bad year for rabbits and the coyotes are hungry." He picked up a small hatchet and started toward the rimrock west of camp. Peggy was following. Her hunger made her sniff hopefully under rocky ledges and along the small trails in the sage. The building of coyote fires was not new to her, although she was puzzled by the frequent stops when the herder rested after coughing spells. Each evening they made a wide circuit of the bedding grounds and built fires on high points where they could be seen for miles around. On nights when the fires were burning, she often heard coyotes singing a protest from distant ridges, while the sheep rested safely.

6. The herder lighted some brush against a dead juniper tree on top of the rimrock, not bothering to stack limbs against the trunk. Peggy felt the difference in procedure; still she moved toward the place where the next fire might be built. A short whistle halted her. The herder was heading for camp. "Come, Peggy. Let's go. One fire is all I can build tonight. It's not enough, but it will have to do. The rest is up to you and Chip." She tucked her nose into his hand, and he petted the side of her head and gently pulled her ear; then he grabbed a handful of fur about her neck.

11. He shuffled slowly down the hill. "Good dog. You've got lots of work to do.
1. Sho had never heard this tone and she gave him a questioning look. 2. "We're two days out from the corrals and a day late on the drive. 3. I sure hope the boss rides out to meet us." 4. The words "corrals" and "boss" meant things to Peggy, and she whined in recognition. 5. As they approached the barded sheep, the moon rose, its cold light transforming the desert into a maze of line and shadow. 6. Chip splashed through the shallow stream to meet them. 7. The herder patted Chip and gave an arm signal toward the flock. 8. "You'd better stay here, old fellow. 9. Don't want those sheep disturbed." 10. Chip was hungry and he expected food, but he sat facing the sheep. 11. The herder made a slight movement with his hand, and Peggy knew she was to follow him.

1. The slanting rays of moonlight probed the shallow wash. 2. As they approached the tent, the thin wall of coyotes reached her ears from upstream, far to the north. 3. Herder and dog stopped to listen as the chorus rapidly rose and fell. 4. "Well, Peggy, sounds like about three of them have spotted our fire. 5. Guess they didn't have luck hunting alone." 6. Peggy sensed the concern in his voice. 7. She, too, knew that three coyotes had joined forces and hunger was driving them to the sheep. 8. Peggy lay down with her puppies; the herder scrambled into his tent. 9. It was less than an hour before dawn. 10. The moon had set. 11. All was quiet. 12. As Peggy lay watching, the shadowy form of Chip appeared between the gray blur of the sheep and the knolls to the east. 13. His actions gave no hint of alarm. 14. Then her eyes caught a movement in the sage near the top of the knoll, and she looked quickly to Chip, whose slow pace was unchanged. 15. There was
no breeze to cause movement in the brush.

9 1. Her muscles tensed. 2. As she started forward, Chip wheeled to face the knoll. 3. A coyote emerged from the edge of the sage, not fifty feet away, walking with its head down toward the dog. 4. Chip held his stance between the sheep and the danger. 5. The coyote's rapid walk was not that of a rabid animal, nor was it the creeping approach it used in attacking the sheep. 6. It moved ac accelerate forward. 7. As Chip leaped toward the coyote, it whirled and ran lightly up the slope, staying tantalizingly ahead and leading Chip toward the brow of the knoll. 8. Peggy's desert training had taught her the answer to the maneuver. 9. She raced toward the spot where the coyote and Chip had disappeared from sight. 10. She was too late. 11. The coyotes had laid a successful ambush for Chip who was fighting for his life. 12. Peggy plunged over the brow of the knoll into the tangle of slashing coyotes and whirling dog.

10 1. The impact of her charge split up the fighting animals and sent one coyote spinning to the ground. 2. The nimble beast leaped away from her flashing teeth and was gone. 3. The others followed after. 4. Peggy stood over her mate, awaiting an attack that didn't come. 5. Finally, Chip dragged himself to his feet. 6. He had a vicious tear at his throat, the tendon above one hind leg was severed, and his life spark was flickering. 7. Limping slowly on three legs, he sought sanctuary in the herder's camp. 8. Peggy raced to the sheep. 9. The band that had been huddled about the stoic burros was a mass of bleating movement. 10. The alarm of the ewes, frantic for their lambs, was contagious. 11. The sound overflowed the bedding ground and started up the hillside.
1. Peggy needed all her skill as she fought to control her charges, turning group after group back toward the center. She concentrated on the leaders, knowing that the others would follow. Barking occasionally to reassure them in their fright, she circled the band again and again as she had been trained. At last it was milling, going nowhere. When it became quiet, she was spent and trembling. The peaceful glade was filling with warmth from the sun as the sheep moved to the creek for water, then spread slowly toward the hillside to search beneath the sage and succulent bunch grass. Peggy looked again and again toward the camp. The harder should be here to start them on the trail as she had each morning in the past. The sheep were hungry and wouldn't stay long in one place. A few lambs were already running astray, and she turned them back to the but before she set out for the camp.

12 1. At the sight of her, the puppies stopped and waddled hopefully toward her but she turned to the open tent, hesitating under the flap before she walked in, and sniffed at the silent form. Urgently she pawed the ground and whimpered, but there was no response. For a moment she stood by the bed then bounded from the tent so fast that the puppies scurried into the saddlebag. She looked toward the sheep down the canyon before thrusting her head into the bag with the hungry puppies. She turned once more to the tent, halting after a step or two when she saw Chip lying a few feet away. She trotted to him, sniffing at his still head, whining close to his ear, pawing his shoulder.
1. She barely turned her head in the direction of the puppies as she walked toward the unguarded sheep. 11. She realized that she was alone and that the safety of the band depended on her.

13 1. The band was fanning out across the hillside in search of grass. 2. Peggy drove a few stragglers back into the fold, then worked up the hill, turning the flock so that all would feed in the same direction. 3. She patrolled the upper edge watching carefully that none should pass through the breaks in the rimrock to the plateau above, where they would become easy prey to the coyotes. 4. In the past, Peggy had known the herder's rifle to speak out sharply against a bold coyote. 5. Today there was no herder. 6. She did not leave the band or relax her vigilance. 7. The sun was high when she turned the sheep down from the hillside and across Salt Creek, then back toward the camp on the far side. 8. Shadows filled the valley by the time she urged them to the bedding ground. 9. As she passed the camp, she saw her forlorn puppies huddled at the saddlebag, and the urge to go to them was strong. 10. Turning away, she ran ahead of the sheep to hold them at the bedding ground.

14 1. It was well after dark when they were quiet and she could return to camp. 2. Her tail dropped in weariness and her head bobbed at each step, for the slope of the hillside had cut deep into the pads of her feet. 3. She stopped beside the saddlebag, and the puppies scrambled over her, searching for milk she didn't have. 4. She went to a saddlebag containing pots and pans and pried it open, spilling the contents onto the ground. 5. She found the pan from which she had been fed many times, and licked it carefully. 6. Then
she discovered a bit of grease clinging to the frying pan. The meager taste of food only made her hunger worse, and she tore frantically through the other bags. There was nothing more to eat. Her sense of routine told her it was time to build the coyote fire, but the tent was silent when she stopped at the open flap. If there were no fires tonight, she must return to the band. She made a circle about the sheep, limping at each step, then started a much wider circle, stopping on the knoll to look across the open desert and test the air for danger. Far to the south, a coyote call was answered by another far to the east. Peggy looked to the south, then to the east, and began her slow circle.

1. Below her, she heard the bleat of a lamb that had wandered away from its mother, and she raced to it, brushing it roughly, knocking it down. The helpless animal at her feet brought her hunger to mind, and she held it down with her paw, reaching savagely for its throat. The strong sheep odor sweeping through her nostrils stopped her. She had eaten mutton many times from the hand of the herder, but she had never killed a sheep.

2. She raised her paw, letting the lamb get to its feet, and drove it gently back into the band. Long hours passed without incident while Peggy guarded the sleeping flock.

3. As she plodded back to camp, she sniffed at the hard-packed meadow for field mice. Finally giving up in weariness, she lay down with her pups. In an hour or two the moon would pass below the jagged peaks to the west.

4. Peggy tried to sleep, but it was no use. Her hunger was so acute she could no longer lie still, and she got up to make
another search for food before going back to the sheep.

1. The band was quiet as Peggy slowly approached. 2. She quickened her pace when she saw that one burro was awake and standing, its head held high, its long ears to the east.

3. She sniffed the edge of the sage toward which the burro's ears were pointed. 4. She smelled nothing but the sheep. 5. While she was working carefully around the band, a great owl sailed down the canyon on silent wings, skimming a few feet above the sheep. 6. She moved upstream a few yards when suddenly the second burro stirred. 7. Peggy turned to look at the burro's ears pointed.

8. The band was quiet; only the ears of the burros justified her alarm. 9. Alert to the danger of ambush, she moved into the sage, taking each step noiselessly. 10. The coyote's scent eluded her now, and she stopped on the top of a small rise, tasting the air, listening to the stillness. 11. Then, from the base of the next knoll, came the startled bleat of a sheep, followed by a second bleat that rang with fear, and a third filled with pain before it was choked to silence. 12. Peggy plunged through the sage.

13. In a depression about twenty feet wide, shaped like an amphitheater, a defenseless ewe had been brought down. 2. A slashed tendon and torn throat were visible. 3. Two coyotes stood tensely over their kill. 4. At the sound of agony in the ewe's last bleat, all caution left Peggy. 5. There was no time for deceptive approach or planned attack.

6. The final leap of her headlong charge carried her from the rim of the hollow into the midst of the surprised coyotes. 7. They acted instantly to avoid the dog's long white teeth. 8. Their movements hindered each other, and Peggy's heavy shoulder struck one of the coyotes.
coyote on the hindquarter, sending it off its feet. 9. Her momentum carried her to the back of the hollow. 10. Stumbling on the steep slope, she turned at bay. 11. The coyotes nimbly leaped to opposite sides of the hollow, stopping to turn back at the rim. 12. They had tasted blood and were not to be cheated of their prize by the weakened sheep dog, who stood silently by the dead ewe. 13. The two had hunted as a team and were masters of feinting, dodging, slashing, and killing. 14. From opposite sides of the basin they snarled down on Peggy with teeth bared, ears flat, the hair on their backs raised, and their feet spread for a sudden spring. 15. The coyote on Peggy's right made a sudden leap that carried it halfway to the dog. 2. She turned to meet the threat, only to have her left shoulder torn by the needle-sharp fangs of the second coyote. 3. The first animal had merely feinted, then leaped out of the way. 4. Their method of fighting was not to come to grips with an adversary but to worry and torment until a hamstring could be cut and their prey was helpless; then to the kill. 5. Both coyotes regained their vantage points at each side of the hollow, and this time the thrust came from the left. 6. As Peggy turned to face it, her right flank was ripped. 7. The first coyote followed through this time, and for a moment, both coyotes and Peggy were snarling whirl of fury. 8. One of her ears was in shreds, and bunches of fur were torn from her neck before the coyotes danced away. 9. Peggy felt the weariness in her bones and the sluggishness in her muscles as she edged farther into the hollow so that the coyotes could not get behind her. 10. An overpowering
urge for escape surged through her, but when her hind legs backed against the dead ewe, the desire for flight left her. 3. The sheep must be protected. 4. She felt almost overwhmed as she faced the coyotes. 5. She stood on her hind feet and fought fang to fang with one of them who tore chunks of fur and hide from her neck, while the other slashed a hind foot. 6. Then both leaped out of range. 7. Regaining her position with her back to the ewe, Peggy knew that her quivering muscles would not respond much longer. 8. Then she remembered her advantage when she had surprised the coyotes, and she gathered herself for a final effort. 9. She looked up at the snarling coyotes on either side, watching as they settled themselves for their next assault.

1. The darting attack came as before. 2. This time Peggy leaped forward instead of turning to meet one of her enemies. 3. In mid-air she crashed into the coyote on her right. 4. Her greater weight kept her on her feet as she had sensed it would. 5. The coyote rolled over and over. 6. Before it could get up, Peggy drove her fangs into the back of its neck with all the fury of her pain and fear. 7. Her teeth sank deep until they were stopped by bone. 8. With a mighty heave, she lifted the smaller animal off the ground. 9. There was a twisting yank, and something snapped. 10. The other coyote turned back to fray as Peggy loosed her grip on the animal at her feet and slowly raised her head, teeth bared and ears flattened. 11. She took one slow step forward and saw the coyote hesitate, then another step as it spread its back feet to spring; a third step, and the coyote turned its head sharply from side to side. 12. Looking past her, it changed the
position of its front feet. 13. Peggy's numbed brain told her to move forward. 14. She could not know that the coyote had just sensed the loss of its mate and felt fear for the first time. 15. She was relieved when it jumped sideways and disappeared as she took her fourth step. 16. For a moment, she dully watched where the coyote had been, her teeth still barred in a silent snarl. 17. Slowly her fear left, and weakness took its place. 18. She sank down, too sore and faint to lick her wounds...

19. The morning sun was warm, and the sheep were spreading over the sides of the shallow wash before Peggy was able to struggle to her feet. 2. Her painful steps took her through the sage and across the bedding ground. 3. It seemed to be an endless distance to the camp. 4. Again and again she paused, and it seemed she would just collapse. 5. The sounds of the sheep beat upon her, but she could not go to them yet. 6. Though her eyes were open, she failed to see that two men had ridden down the canyon to the camp and were dismounting from their horses. 

7. "You were right about the camp, boss," said the younger man. 8. "When we saw it from up on the ridge, you said there was something wrong. I can see a few sheep and hear more farther down the canyon. 10. They must be scattering."

21. The boss took in the camp at a glance, missing nothing. 2. He stepped into the tent, only to return in a moment to say, "It's worse than you think, Jake. 3. The herder is dead. 4. Been dead some time." 5. He walked to the body of Chip, and as Jake approached, the boss said simply, "Coyotes."

6. He had turned his attention to the yapping puppies, backed...
from the scabbard. 1. "Hey, boss," he called softly, "what do you make of this coming along the edge of the sage? 8. Whatever it is, it's got the blind staggers." 9. He raised his rifle. 10. The quick eyes of the boss found what Jake saw, and he shouted, "Don't shoot! That's Peggy." 11. Both men stood still as the big dog went past, without noticing them, to lie down heavily near her pups. 12. "WHAT A HECK OF A TIME SHE'S HAD. 13. GET SOME GRUB—LOTS OF IT," THE BOSS SAID SOFTLY. STOP.
the child skipped ahead reading until the teacher indicated that the child had missed a passage.

the child skipped ahead until the teacher indicated the proper section.
T: Now what happened in that story?

Ch: Well, it was about a man and a dog and it was, the dog was supposedly protecting the sheep and the coyotes were hungry and they kept trying to come and kill the sheep. And she had try to fight the coyotes off and keep them from taking the sheep's puppies and her puppies. And at the end uh she had a big fight with the coyotes, and when she uh killed one of the coyotes, the other one turned away she was badly wounded. And on her way back, uh, the uh man that was the head of the camp had died. She was so tired that she just lay down not noticing nothing.

T: Mm-hm. Who was in the story?

Ch: Uh, Jake. The dog's name was uh Peggy and another dog was uh, can't think of the other dog's name. (NT)

T: OK. Were there any exciting parts in the story?

Ch: When she was fighting the coyotes.

T: Mm-hm. Were there any sad parts?

Ch: When uh the man died at the end.

T: Uh-huh.

Ch: When she got all beat up and stuff.

T: Did anyone else die in the story?

Ch: Uh, the, her mate, that was the other dog, died.

T: Did anything happy happen in the story?

Ch: No, not really.

T: Mm-hm. Anything humorous? or funny?

Ch: No.

T: Did you like that story?

Ch: Yes.

T: What did you like about it most?

Ch: When she was fighting the coyotes.

T: Mm-hm. Kind of exciting. Well thank you very much, you did a fine job.
1. The rays of the setting sun lingered over the high Arizona desert, touching the rocky tip of Bedger Mountain and tinting the bold face of Antelope Rim. 2. The shallow basin of Salt Creek Wash became a gathering pool of darkness where a band of eight hundred sheep with their lambs were bedding down for the night on a small patch of meadow. 3. Two burros, their long grey ears sagging in drowsiness, stood stolidly in the midst of the sheep. 4. The frantic bleating became less frequent as two sheep dogs gently urged the band into a more compact mass and each ewe found her lamb.

2. It was fully dark when the alert ears of the larger dog caught the sound of a sharp whistle from the small camp a hundred yards up the wash. 2. The dog turned to go, but not until a last look over the band assured her that all was well and that her mate was patrolling the far side. 3. It had been a long day for the dogs, and Peggy limped heavily as she approached the camp. 4. She went directly to the saddlebag home of her five puppies, born two weeks before while the hard drive had been under way. 5. She nosed the tight huddle of sleeping on the canvas flap and lay down. 6. Immediately the five black-brown noses were groping eagerly. 7. Her eyes became soft with pride and affection, but she didn't relax, always being aware of her responsibility toward the band. 8. Peggy was a descendant of a long line of good sheep dogs. 9. Her heavy yellow-and-brown coat indicated no particular breed, but her fine head and alert eyes hinted of collies that worked the sheep on the Grampian Hills of Scotland.
The pups were sleeping, and she gave her attention to her left forepaw/which two to
were missing. 2. A coyote trap had caught her/foot three years before, when she was a little
more than half grown and just learning the ways of the range and work of a sheep dog.
1. The herder came slowly from the tiny tent and spilled the contents of a saddle bag onto
the ground. 4. "Here, Peggy, old girl," he said. 5. "This is all I've got for you to-
night." 6. He tossed her/two cold biscuits, left from the morning meal. 7. He sat down
on an upturned pack-saddle and coughed excessively. 8. Peggy gulped the biscuits and
looked to the herder for more, not understanding the lack of food. 9. The herder was still
coughing, and nodded his head to Peggy. 10. This evening there was no cooking fire, and
Peggy trotted off to search the camp for scraps of bones, but there was nothing.

1. She sniffed the cool air of the late spring/drifting down the wash, before lowering her
head to drink the cold water/of the small stream. 2. Through the still night yelping
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dog's uneasiness, growing for the past two days, now became more acute. 7. The routine was
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He shuffled slowly down the hill. "Good dog. You've got lots of work to do/
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out from the [koaræ] days
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It was less than an hour before dawn.
The moon had set. All was quiet.

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went through the camp. 10. She barely turned her head in the direction of the puppies as she walked toward the unguarded sheep. 11. She realized that she was alone and that the safety of the band depended on her.

1. The band was fanning out across the hillside in search of grass. 2. Peggy drove a few stragglers back into the fold, then worked up the hill, turning the flock so that all would feed in the same direction. 3. She patrolled the upper edge watching carefully that none should pass through the breaks in the rimrock to the plateau above where they would become easy prey to the coyotes. 4. In the past, Peggy had known the herder’s rifle to speak out sharply against a bold coyote. 5. Today there was no herder. 6. She did not leave the band or relax her vigilance. 7. The sun was high when she turned the sheep down from the hillside and across Salt Creek, then back toward the camp on the far side. 8. Shadows by the time she filled the valley by the time she urged them to the bedding ground. 9. As she passed the camp, she saw her forlorn puppies huddled at the saddlebag, and the urge to go to them was strong. 10. Turning away, she ran ahead of the sheep to hold them at the bedding ground.

11. It was well after dark when they were quiet and she could return to camp. 2. Her tail dropped in weariness and her head bobbed at each step, for the shale of the hillside had cut deep into the pads of her feet. 3. She stopped beside the saddlebag, and the puppies scrambled over her, searching for milk she didn’t have. 4. She went to a saddlebag containing pot and pans and pored it open, spilling the contents onto the ground.
she discovered a bit of grease clinging to the frying pan. 7. The meager taste of food only made her hunger worse, and she tore frantically through the other bags. 8. There was nothing more to eat. 9. Her sense of routine told her it was time to build the coyote fires, but the tent was silent when she stopped at the open flap. 10. If there were no fires tonight, she must return to the band. 11. She made a circle about the sheep, limping at each step, then started a much wider circle, stopping on the knoll to look across the open desert and test the air for danger. 12. Far to the south, a coyote call was answered by another far to the east. 13. Peggy looked to the south, then to the east, and began her slow circle.

15. Below her, she heard the bleat of a lamb that had wandered away from its mother. She raced to it, brushing it roughly, knocking it down. 2. The helpless animal at her feet brought her hunger to mind, and she held it down with her paw, reaching savagely for its throat. 3. The strong sheep odor sweeping through her nostrils stopped her. 4. She had eaten mutton many times from the band of the herder, but she had never killed a sheep.

5. She raised her paw, letting the lamb get to its feet, and drove it gently back into the sleeping flock. 6. Long hours passed without incident while Peggy guarded the sleeping flock.

7. As she plodded back to camp, she sniffed the hard-packed meadow for field mice. 8. Finally giving up in weariness, she lay down with her pups. 9. The moon would pass below the jagged peaks to the west. 10. Peggy tried to sleep, but it was no use. 11. Her hunger was so acute, she could no longer lie still, and she got up to make...
another search for food before going back to the sheep.

1. The band was quiet as Peggy slowly approached. 2. She quickened her pace when she saw that one burro was awake and standing, its head held high, its long ears to the east.

3. She sniffed the edge of the sage toward which the burro's ears were pointed. 4. She smelled nothing but the sheep. 5. While she was working carefully around the band, a great owl sailed down the canyon on silent wings, skimming a few feet above the sheep. 6. She moved upstream a few yards when suddenly the second burro stirred.

7. Peggy turned to look.

8. The band was quiet; only the ears of the burros justified her alarm. 9. Alert to the danger of ambush, she moved into the sage, taking each step noiselessly.

10. The coyote scent eluded her now, and she stopped on the top of a small rise, testing the air, listening to the stillness. 11. Then, from the base of the next knoll, came the startled bleat of a sheep, followed by a second bleat that rang with fear, and a third filled with pain before it was choked to silence.

12. Peggy plunged through the sage.

13. In a depression about twenty feet wide, shaped like an amphitheater, a defenseless ewe had been brought down. 2. A slashed tendon and torn throat were visible. 3. Two coyotes stood tensely over their kill. 4. At the sound of the agony in the ewe's last bleat, all caution left Peggy. 5. There was no time for a deceptive approach or planned attack.

6. The final leap of her headlong charge carried her from the rim of the hollow into the side of the surprised coyotes. 7. They acted instantly to avoid the dog's long white

8. Their movements hindered each other, and Peggy's heavy shoulder struck one
coyote on the hindquarter, sending it off its feet/9. Her momentum carried her to the
back of the hollow. 10. Stumbling on the steep slope, she turned at bay./11. The
coyotes nimbly leaped to opposite sides of the hollow, stopping to turn back at the rim.
12. They had tasted blood and were not to be cheated of their prize by the weakened sheep
dog, who stood silently by the dead ewe. 13. The two had hunted as a team and were
masters of feinting, dodging, slashing, and killing. 14. From opposite sides of the basin/
they snarled down on Peggy with teeth bared, ears flat, the hair on their backs raised,
and their feet spread for a sudden spring.
15. The coyote on Peggy's right made a sudden leap that carried it halfway to the dog.
2. She turned to meet the threat, only to have her left shoulder torn by the needle-sharp
fangs of the second coyote. 3. The first animal had merely feinted, then leaped out of the
way. 4. Their method of fighting was not to come to grips with an adversary but to worry
and torment it until a hamstring could be cut and their prey was helpless; then to the kill.
5. Both coyotes regained their vantage points at each side of the hollow, and this time the
thrust came from the left. 6. As Peggy turned to face it, her right flank was ripped.
7. The first coyote followed through this time, and for a moment, both coyotes and Peggy
were a snarling whirl of fury. 8. One of her ears was in shreds, and bunches of fur were
torn from her neck before the coyotes danced away.
19. Peggy felt the weariness in her bones and the sluggishness in her muscles as she edged
farther into the hollow so that the coyotes could not get behind her. 2. An overpowering
urge for escape surged through her, but when her hind legs backed against the dead ewe, the desire for flight left her. 3. The sheep must be protected. 4. She felt almost overwhelmed as she faced the coyotes. 5. She stood on her hind feet and fought fang to fang with one of them who tore chunks of fur and hide from her neck, while the other slashed a hind foot. 6. Then both leaped out of range. 7. Regaining her position with her back to the ewe, Peggy knew that her quivering muscles would not respond much longer. 8. Then she remembered her advantage when she had surprised the coyotes, and she gathered herself for a final effort. 9. She looked up at the snarling coyotes on either side, watching as they settled themselves for their next assault.

1. The darting attack came as before. 2. This time Peggy leaped forward instead of turning to meet one of her enemies. 3. In mid-air she crashed into the coyote on her right.

4. Her greater weight kept her on her feet as she had sensed it would. 5. The coyote rolled over and over. 6. Before it could get up, Peggy drove her fangs into the back of its neck with all the fury of her pain and fear. 7. Her teeth sank deep until they were stopped by bone. 8. With a mighty heave, she lifted the smaller animal off the ground.

9. There was a twisting yank, and something snapped. 10. The other coyote turned back to the fray as Peggy loosed her grip on the animal at her feet and slowly raised her head.

11. She took one slow step forward and saw the coyote hesitate, then another step as it spread its back feet to spring; a third step, and the coyote turned its head sharply from side to side. 12. Looking past her, it changed the
position of its front feet. 13. Peggy’s numbed brain told her to move forward. 14. She
could not know that the coyote had just sensed the loss of its mate and felt fear for the
first time. 15. She was relieved when it jumped sideways and disappeared as she took her
fourth step. 16. For a moment, she dully watched where the coyote had been, her teeth still
barred in a silent snarl. 17. Slowly her fear left, and weakness took its place. 18. She
sank down, too sore and faint to lick her wounds...

1. The morning sun was warm, and the sheep were spreading over the sides of the shallow wash
before Peggy was able to struggle to her feet. 2. Her painful steps took her through the
sage and across the bedding ground. 3. It seemed to be an endless distance to the camp.
4. Again and again she paused, and it seemed she would just collapse. 5. The sound of
the sheep beat upon her, but she could not go to them yet. 6. Though her eyes were open,
she failed to see that two men had ridden down the canyon to the camp and were dismounting
from their horses. 7. "You were right about the camp, boss," said the younger man.
8. "When we saw it from up on the ridge, you said there was something wrong. 9. I can see
few sheep and hear more farther down the canyon. 10. They must be scattering."

22 1. The boss took in the camp at a glance, missing nothing. 2. He stepped into the tent,
only to return in a moment to say, "It’s worse than you think, Jake. 3. The herder’s
dead some time." 5. He walked to the body of Chip, and as Jake approached, the
boss said simply, "Coyotes". 6. He had turned his attention to the yapping puppies, backed
as far as they could into the saddlebag, when Jake stepped to his horse and drew a rifle.
From the scabbard, he called softly, "What do you make of this coming along the edge of the sage?"

"Whatever it is, it's got the blind stagger," he said.

He raised his rifle. The quick eyes of the boss found what Jake saw, and he shouted, "Don't shoot! That's Peggy."

Both men stood still as the big dog went past, without noticing them, to lie down heavily near her pups.

"What a heck of a time she's had. Get some grub—lots of it," the boss said softly.
Sheep Dog

T: Tell me what happened in that story now, Donna.

C: They were on uh. They were taking the sheep somewhere and the boss was supposed to meet him or something, and um Peggy as a puppy before she had learned, the ways of the coyote, she had gotten hurt badly from them and she learned about the their little tricks. And so the coyotes, she turned around and saw that Chip was being attacked by the coyotes. And she tried to save him, but later on he died. And when she came back for when it was time to build the coyote fire, she tried to get her harder to build them, but he was, he was dead. So she finally realized that she was alone, and had to take the sheep there herself. So she took them there and she got attacked by the coyotes and and she once wanted to run away, but she knew that it was her responsibility and she was trained, to go on with the sheep. So she went on with the sheep, and when she got back to the camp those men had found the man dead, and Chip was dead. And they took care of her. When she came in they were about to shoot her but they took care of her. And fed her and then she was well again.

She probably went on taking care of more sheep.

T: Who was in the story?

C: You mean, the characters and stuff? The coyotes, the pups, the five puppies, and um Chip and the herder, and the boss, and the other one that was working with him, and the horses.

T: Did anything exciting happen in the story?

C: The coyotes were always attacking them. And she almost ate a lamb, but she her responsibility came back to her.

T: Mm-hm. Even though she was hungry.

C: Hungry. Starving.

T: Did anything uh happy happen in the story?

C: It was a happy ending. It was a good ending, and she didn't get killed that was good.
1. The rays of the setting sun lingered over the high Arizona desert, touching the rocky tip of Badger Mountain and tinting the bold face of Antelope Rim. Salt Creek Wash became a gathering pool of darkness where a band of eight hundred sheep and their lambs were bedding down for the night on a small patch of meadow. 2. Two burros, their long grey ears seeking in drowsiness, stood stolidly in the midst of the sheep. 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1. The pups were sleeping, and she gave her attention to her left forepaw from which two toes were missing.
2. A coyote trap had caught her foot three years before, when she was little more than half grown and just learning the ways of the range and the work of a sheep dog.
3. The herder came slowly from the tiny tent and spilled the contents of a saddle bag onto the ground.
4. "Here, Peggy, old girl," he said. "This is all I've got for you tonight."
5. He tossed her two cold biscuits, left from the morning meal.
6. He sat down on an upturned pack-saddle and coughed excessively.
7. Peggy gulped the biscuits and looked to the herder for more, not understanding the lack of food.
8. The herder was still coughing, and he nodded his head to Peggy.
9. This evening there was no cooking fire, and Peggy trotted off to search the camp for scraps of bones, but there was nothing.
10. She sniffed the cool air of the late spring drifting down the wash, before lowering her head to drink the cold water of the small stream.
1. A high, thin wall came from the north this time, alerting both herder and dog. She lifted her head wearily and talked to her dog, as all herdiers do. "Well, Peggy, they're closing in. We'll just have to build fires again. It's been a bad year for rabbits and the coyotes are hungry." 6. He picked up a small hatchet and started toward the rimrock west of camp. 7. Peggy was following. 8. Her hunger made her sniff hopefully under the rocks ledge along the small trails in the sage. 9. The building of coyote fires was not new to her, although she was puzzled by the frequent stops when the herder rested after coughing spells. 10. Each evening they made a wide circuit of the bedding grounds and built the fires on high points where they could be seen for miles around. 11. On nights when the fires were burning, she often heard coyotes singing a protest from distant ridges, while rest for the sheep could safely.

6. The herder lighted some brush against a dead juniper tree on top of the rimrock not bothering to stack limbs against the trunk. 2. Peggy felt the difference in procedure; still she moved toward the place where the next fire might be built. 3. A short whistle halted her. 4. The herder was heading for camp. 5. "Come, Peggy. Let's go. 7. One fire is all I can build tonight. It's not enough, but it will have to do. 9. The rest is up to you and Chip." 10. She tuck her nose into his hand, and patted the side of her head and gently pulled her ear; then he grabbed a handful of fur about her neck.

11. He shuffled slowly down the hill. 12. "Good dog. You've got lots of work to do, you. I am no longer of any use."
1. She had never heard this tone and she gave him a questioning look. 2. "We're two days late out from the corral and a day late on the drive." 3. I sure hope the boss rides out to meet us." 4. The words "corrals" and "boss" meant things to Peggy, and she whined in c-recognized recognition. 5. As they approached the baled sheep, the moon rose cold light trans- forming the desert into a maze of line and shadow. 6. Chip splashed through the shallow stream to meet them. 7. The herder patted Chip and gave an arm signal toward the flock. 8. "You'd better stay here, old fellow. Don't want those sheep disturbed." 10. Chip was hungry and he expected food, but he sat facing the sheep. 11. The herder made a slight movement with his hand, and Peggy knew she was to follow him.

8. The slanting rays of moonlight probed the shallow wash. 2. As they approached the tent, the thin wall of coyotes reached her ears from upstream, far to the north. 3. The herder and dog stopped to listen as the chorus rapidly rose and fell. 4. "Well, Peggy, sounds like fires about three of them have spotted our fire. 5. Guess they didn't have luck hunting alone." c-Peggy c-concern c-coyotes 6. Peggy sensed the concern in his voice. 7. She, too, knew that three coyotes had joined forces and that hunger was driving them to the sheep. 8. Peggy lay down with her puppies, and the herder stumbled into his tent. 9. It was less than an hour before dawn. 10. The shadow from the moon had set. 11. All was quiet. 12. As Peggy lay watching the shadowy form of Chip Knoll appeared between the gray blur of the sheep and the knolls to the east. 13. His actions gave no hint of alarm. 14. Then her eyes caught a movement in the sage near the top of the knoll, and she looked quickly to Chip, whose slow pace was unchanged. 15. There was
no breeze to cause movement in the brush.

Her muscles tensed. 2. As she started forward, Chip wheeled to face the knoll. 3. A coyote emerged from the edge of the sage, not fifty feet away, walking with its head down toward the dog. 4. Chip held his stance between the sheep and danger. 5. The coyote's walk was not that of a rabid animal, nor was it the creeping approach it used in attacking the sheep. 6. It moved steadily forward. 7. As Chip leaped toward the coyote, it whirled and ran lightly up the slope, staying tantalizingly ahead and leading Chip toward the brow of the knoll. 8. Peggy's desert training had taught her the answer to the maneuver. 9. She raced toward the spot where the coyote and Chip had disappeared from sight. 10. She was successful. 11. The coyotes had laid a successful ambush for Chip who was fighting for his life. 12. Peggy plunged over the brow of the knoll into the tangle of slashing coyotes and whirling dog.

The impact of her charge split the fighting animals and sent one coyote spinning to the ground. 2. The nimble beast leaped away from her flashing teeth and was gone. 3. The others followed after. 4. Peggy stood over her mate, waiting for an attack that didn't come. 5. Finally, Chip dragged himself to his feet. 6. He had a vicious tear at his throat and the tendon above one hind leg was severed and his life spark was flickering. 7. Limping slowly on three legs, he sought sanctuary in the herder's camp. 8. Peggy raced to the sheep. 9. The band that had been huddled about the stoic burros was a mass of bleating moments overflowed the bedding ground and started up the hillside.
1. Peggy needed all her skill as she fought to control her charges, turning the group after the ten back toward the center.  
2. She concentrated on the leaders, knowing that the others would follow.  
3. Barking cautiously, she circled the band and again as she had been trained.  
4. At last it was milling, going nowhere.  
5. When it became quiet, she was spent and trembling.  
6. The peaceful glade was filling with warmth from the sun as the sheep moved to the creek for water, then spread slowly toward the hillside to search beneath the sage for succulent bunch grass.  
7. Peggy looked again and again toward the camp.  
8. The herder should be here to start them on the trail as he had each morning in the past.  
9. The sheep were hungry and wouldn’t stay long in one place.  
10. A few lambs were already running astray, and she turned them back to the ban before she set out for the camp.  
11. At the sight of her puppies stopped their feuding and waddled hopefully toward her; but she turned to the open tent, hesitating under the flap before she walked in, and sniffed at the silent form.  
12. Urgently she paws the ground and whimpered, but there was no response.  
13. For a moment she stood by the bed then bounded from the tent so fast that the puppies scurried into the saddlebag.  
14. She looked toward the sheep down the canyon before thrusting her head into the bag with the hungry puppies.  
15. She turned once more to the tent, halting after a step or two when she saw Chip lying a few feet away.  
16. She trotted to him, sniffing at his still head, whining close to his ear, pawing his shoulder.  
17. Then she licked the wound at his neck.

- She didn’t move.  
- She turned away and...
went through the camp. 10. She barely turned her head in the direction of the puppies as she walked toward the unguarded sheep. 11. She realized that she was alone and that the safety of the band depended on her.

1. The band was fanning out across the hillside in search of grass. 2. Peggy drove a few stragglers back into the fold, then worked up the hill, turning the flock so that all would feed in the same direction. 3. She patrolled the upper edge watching carefully that none would break could should pass through the breaks in the rimrock to the plateau above, where they would become easy prey to the coyotes. 4. In the past, Peggy had known the herder’s rifle to speak out sharply against a bold coyote. 5. Today there was no herder. 6. She did not leave the band or relax her vigilance. 7. The sun was high when she turned the sheep down from the hillside across Salt Creek, then back toward the camp on the far side. 8. Shadows filled the valley by the time she urged them to the bedding ground. 9. As she passed the camp, she saw her forlorn puppies huddled at the saddlebag, and to the urge to go to them was strong. 10. Turning away, she ran ahead of the sheep to hold them at the bedding ground.

11. It was well after dark when they were quiet and she could return to camp. 2. Her tail dropped in weariness and her head bobbed at each step, for the shaft of the hillside had cut deep into the pads of her feet. 3. She stopped beside the saddlebag, and the puppies scrambled over her, searching for milk she didn’t have. 4. She went to a saddlebag containing bones and pens and pawed it open, spilling the contents onto the ground. 5. She found the pan from which she had been fed many times, and licked it carefully. 6. Then
she discovered a bit of grease clinging to the frying pan. The meager taste of food only made her hunger worse, and she tore frantically through the other bags. There was nothing more to eat. Her sense of routine told her it was time to build the coyote fire first, but the tent was silent when she stopped at the open flap. If there were no fires tonight, she must return to the band. She made a circle about the sheep, limping at each step, then started a much wider circle, stopping on the knoll to look across the open desert and test the air for danger. Far to the south, a coyote call was answered by another far to the east. Peggy looked to the south, then to the east, and began her circle.

1. Below her, she heard the bleat of a lamb that had wandered away from its mother, and she raced to it, brushing it roughly, knocking it down. 2. The helpless animal at her feet brought her hunger to mind, and she held it down with her paw, reaching savagely for its throat. 3. The strong sheep odor sweeping through her nostrils stopped her. She had eaten mutton many times from the hand of the herder, but she had never killed a sheep.

4. She raised her paw, letting the lamb get to its feet, and drove it gently back into the band. 5. Long hours passed without incident while Peggy guarded the sleeping flock.

6. As she plodded back to camp, she sniffed at the hard-packed meadow for field mice. 7. Finally giving up in weariness, she lay down with her pups. 8. Her hunger was so acute she could no longer lie still and she got up and went to her den. 9. Her hunger was so acute she could no longer lie still and she got up and went to her den.
The band was quiet as Peggy slowly approached. She quickened her pace when she saw that one burro was awake and standing, its head held high, its long ears to the east. She sniffed the edge of the sage where the burro's ears were pointed. She smelled nothing but the sheep. While she was working carefully around the band, an owl sailed down the canyon on silent wings, skimming a few feet above the sheep. She moved upstream a few yards when suddenly the second burro stirred. Peggy turned to look.

The band was quiet only the ears of the burros justified her alarm. Danger of ambush, she moved into the sage, taking each step noiselessly. The coyote scented her now and she stopped on the top of a small rise, testing the air, listening to the stillness.

Then, from the base of the next knoll, came the startled bleat of a sheep, followed by a second bleat that rang with fear, and a third filled with pain.

It was choked to silence. Peggy plunged through the sage. In a depression about twenty feet wide, shaped like an amphitheater, a defenseless ewe had been brought down. A slashed tendon and torn throat were visible.

Two coyotes stood tensely over their kill. At the sound of the agony in the ewe's last bleat, all caution left Peggy. There was no time for a deceptive approach or planned attack. The final leap of her headlong charge carried her from the rim of the hollow into the midst of the surprised coyotes. She attacked.
Coyotes in his coyote on the hindquarter, sending it off its feet. 9. Her momentum carried her to the back of the hollow. 10. Stumbling on the steep slope, she turned at bay. 11. The coyotes nimbly leaped to opposite sides of the hollow, stopping to turn back at the rim. There had been tasted where cheated of their prize. 12. They had tasted blood and were not to be cheated of their prize by the weakened sheep dog, who stood silently by the dead ewe. 13. The two had hunted as a team and were masters of feinting, dodging, slashing, and killing. 14. From opposite sides of the basin were they snarled down on Peggy with teeth bared, ears flat, the hair on their backs raised, and their feet spread for a sudden spring. 15. The coyote on Peggy's right made a sudden leap that carried it halfway to the dog.

2. She turned to meet the threat, only to have her left shoulder torn by the needle-sharp fangs of the second coyote. 3. The first animal had merely feinted, then leaped out of the way. 4. Their method of fighting was not to come to grips with an adversary but to worry the and torment until a hamstring could be cut and their prey was helpless; then to kill. 5. Both coyotes regained their vantage points at each side of the hollow, and this time the thrust came from the left. 6. As Peggy turned to face it, her right flank was ripped. 7. The first coyote followed through this time, and for a moment, both coyotes and Peggy were snarling whirr of fury. 8. One of her ears was in shreds, and bunches of fur were torn from her neck before the coyotes danced away.

1. Peggy felt the weariness in her bones and the sluggishness in her muscles as she edged farther into the hollow so that the coyotes could not get behind her. 2. An overpowering
urge for escape surged through her, but when her hind legs backed against the dead ewe, she felt almost

desired for flight left her. 3. The sheep must be protected. 4. She felt almost overcome by her hind legs and with one of them she tore chunks of fur and hide from her neck, while the other slashed a hind foot. 6. Then both leaped out of range. 7. Regaining her position with her back to the ewe, Peggy knew that her quivering muscles would not respond much longer. 8. Then she remembered her advantage when she surprised the coyote and she gathered herself for a final effort. 9. She looked up at the snarling coyotes on either side, watching as they

settled themselves for their next assault.

c-forward

c-Peggy

c-ewa

c-coyote

c-her

The darting attack came as before. 2. This time Peggy leaped forward instead of turning to meet one of her enemies. 3. In mid-air she crashed into a coyote on her right. 4. Her greater weight kept her on her feet as she sensed it would. 5. The coyote rolled over and over. 6. Before it could get up, Peggy drove her fangs into the back of its neck with all the fury of her pain and fear. 7. Her teeth sank deep until they were stopped by bone. 8. With mighty heave, she lifted the smaller animal off the ground.

9. There was a twisting, a tearing, and something snapped. 10. The other coyote turned back to the fray as Peggy loosed her grip on the animal at her feet and slowly raised her head, her teeth bared and ears flattened. 11. She took one slow step forward and saw the coyote hesitate; then another step as she spread its back feet to spring a third step, and the coyote turned its head sharply from side to side. 12. Looking past her, it changed the
position of its front feet. 13. Peggy's numbed brain told her to move forward. 14. She could not know the coyote had just sensed the loss of its mate and felt fear for the first time. 15. She was relieved when it jumped sideways and disappeared as she took her fourth step. 16. For a moment, she dully watched the coyote had been, her teeth still bared in a silent snarl. 17. Slowly her fear left, and weakness took its place. 18. She sank down, too sore to faint to lick her wounds...

1. The morning sun was warm, and the sheep were spreading over the sides of the shallow wash before Peggy was able to struggle to her feet. 2. Her painful steps took her through the sage and across the bedding ground. 3. It seemed to be an endless distance to the camp. 4. Again she paused, and it seemed she would just collapse. 5. The sounds of the sheep beat upon her, but she could not go to them yet. 6. Though her eyes were open, she failed to see that two men had ridden down the canyon to the camp and were dismounting from their horses. 7. "You were right about the camp, boss," said the younger man. 8. "When I saw it from up on the ridge, you said there was something wrong. 9. I can see few sheep and hear more farther down the canyon. 10. They must be scattering." 11. The boss took in the camp at a glance, missing nothing. 2. He stepped into the tent, only to return a moment to say, "It's worse than you think, Jake. 3. The herder is dead. 4. Been dead some time." 5. He walked to the body of Chip, and as Jake approached, the boss said simply, "Coyotes". 6. He had turned his attention to the yapping puppies, backed as they could into the saddlebag, when Jake stepped to his horse and drew a rifle
from the scabbard. 8. "Hey, boss," he called softly, "what do you make of this coming along the edge of the sage? 8. Whatever it is, it's got the blind staggers." 9. He raised his rifle. 10. The quick eyes of the boss found what Jake saw, and he shouted, "Don't shoot! That's Peggy." 11. Both men stood still as the big dog went past, without noticing them, to lie down heavily near her puppies. 12. "What a heck of a time she's had. 13. 'Get some grub--lots of it,' the boss said softly.
T:  OK, tell me what happened in that story.
Ch:  It was about um a man um of herders. They were herders sheep herders and they had two dogs uh uh for the sheep you know and um it was about they had run out of food and coyotes everybody had ran out of food and coyotes were coming to get food too. And the man was weak. Well the dog had saved the sheep so the dog the coyotes had were coming to um get some food for the um give the sheep the food. And so they just used the sheep.

T:  Who was in this story?
Ch:  The dog that saved was Peggy and the mate was Chip.

T:  Who else was in the story?
Ch:  The old man I thank his name was Jake I think.

T:  Did anything sad happen in this story?
Ch:  The um Peggy's mate uh died. Coyotes killed him.

T:  Did anything funny happen in this story?
Ch:  I don't think so.

T:  Did anything happy happen in this story?
Ch:  At the end. They found the dogs.

T:  Did anything exciting happen in this story?
Ch:  The fight between the dog and Peggy, the coyotes and Peggy.

T:  Mm-hm. Did you like this story?
Ch:  Yes it was pretty good.

T:  What do you think it was trying to tell us?
Ch:  Um, always be ready for anything that might happen.

T:  What did you think of Peggy? Was she a good dog?
Ch:  A loyal dog.

T:  Mm-hm.
Ch:  She didn't give up the fight.

T:  Mm-hm. You think that uh she was smart about what she did?
Ch:  Yeah.

T:  In what way?
Ch:  When she started getting weak she uh planted, she knew that uh surprise would get the dog get the coyotes fast.

T:  Uh-huh. Tell me about one of the exciting parts in the story.
Ch:  When the dogs and the coyote had a fight the um Chip had got ambushed and Peggy came over to help him and uh Peggy was fighting with him. He surprised him and knocked the coyote away from Chip. And she started fighting with 'im.

T:  Were there any other men in the story?
Ch:  Um, the um, herders. That come along at the end.

T:  OK.
The rays of the setting sun lingered over the high Arizona desert, touching the rocky tip of Badger Mountain and tinting the bold face of Antelope Rim. The shallow basin of Salt Creek Wash became a gathering pool of darkness where a band of eight hundred sheep with their lambs were bedding down for the night on a small patch of meadow. Two burros, their long gray ears sagging in drowsiness, stood stolidly in the midst of the sheep. The frantic bleating became less frequent as two sheep dogs gently urged the band into a more compact mass and each ewe found her lamb.

It was fully dark when the alert ears of the larger dog caught the sound of a sharp whistle from the small camp a hundred yards up the wash. The dog turned to go, but not until a last look over the band assured her that all was well and that her mate was patrolling the far side. It had been a long day for the dogs, and Peggy limped heavily as she approached the camp. She went directly to the saddlebag home of her five puppies, born two weeks before while the hard drive had been under way. She nosed the tight huddle sleeping on the canvas flap and lay down. Immediately the five black-button noses were groping eagerly. Her eyes became soft with pride and affection, but she didn’t relax, always being aware of her responsibility toward the band. Peggy was a descendant of a long line of good sheep dogs. Her heavy yellow-and-brown coat indicated no particular breed, but her fine head and alert eyes hinted of collies that worked the sheep on the Grampian Hills of Scotland.
1. The pups were sleeping, and she gave her attention to her left forepaw from which two toes were missing.
2. A coyote trap had caught her foot three years before, when she was little more than half grown and just learning the ways of the range and the work of a sheep dog.
3. The herder came slowly from the tiny tent and spilled the contents of a saddle bag onto the ground. 4. "Here, Peggy, old girl," he said. 5. "This is all I've got for you tonight."
6. He tossed her two cold biscuits, left from the morning meal. 7. He sat on an upturned pack-saddle and coughed excessively. 8. Peggy gulped the biscuits and looked to the herder for more, not understanding the lack of food. 9. The herder was still coughing, and he nodded his head to Peggy. 10. This evening there was no cooking fire, and Peggy trotted off to search the camp for scraps of bones, but there was nothing.

1. She sniffed the cool air of the late spring, drifting down the wash, before lowering her head to drink the cold water of the small stream. 2. Through the still night the yelping wail of a coyote was brought to her ears. 3. A growl swelled in her throat, and she froze looking intently into the darkness over the low knolls to the east. 4. Her trained ears told her it was only one coyote she heard. 5. She turned questioning eyes to the coughing herder and then to the sheep and the shadowy figure of Chip moving about the band. 6. The dog's uneasiness, growing for the past two days, now became more acute. 7. The routine was different, and she could not understand this rush to keep the band moving. 8. Why had the herder butchered and cooked for himself and the dogs? 9. Why did the dogs have to work more than usual? 10. Why were there no coyote fires at night?
1. A high, thin wail came from the north this time, alerting both herder and dog. He lifted his head wearily and talked to his dog, as all herders do. 3. "Well, Peggy, they're closing in. 4. We'll just have to build fires again. 5. It's been a bad year for rabbits, and the coyotes are hungry." 6. He picked up a small hatchet and started toward the rimrock west of camp. 7. Peggy was following. 8. Her hunger made her sniff hopefully/under rocky ledges and along the small trails in the sage. 9. The building of coyote fires was not new to her, although she was puzzled by the frequent stops when the herder rested after coughing spells. 10. Each evening they made a wide circuit of the bedding grounds and built fires on high points/where they/could be seen for miles around. 11. On nights when the fires were burning, she often heard/coyotes singing a protest from distant ridges, while the sheep rested safely.

6. The herder lighted some brush against a dead/juniper tree on/top of the rimrock, not bothering to stack limbs against the trunk. 2. Peggy felt the difference in procedure; still she moved toward the place where the next fire might be built. 3. A short whistle halted her. 4. The herder was heading for camp. 5. "Come, Peggy. 6. Let's go. 7. One fire is all I can build tonight. 8. It's not enough, but it will have to do. 9. The rest is up to you and Chip," 10. She tucked her nose into his hand, and he patted the side of her head and gently pulled her ear; then he grabbed a handful of fur about her neck. 11. He shuffled slowly down the hill. 12. "Good dog. 13. You've got lots of work to do, for I am no longer of any use."
She had never heard this tone and she gave him a questioning look. "We're two days out from the corrals and a day late on the drive. I sure hope the boss rides out to meet us." The words "corrals" and "boss" meant things to Peggy, and she whined in recognition. As they approached the bedded sheep, the moon rose, its cold light transforming the desert into a maze of line and shadow. Chip splashed through the shallow stream to meet them. The herder patted Chip and gave an arm signal toward the flock.

"You'd better stay here, old fellow. Don't want those sheep disturbed." Chip had been hungry and he expected food, but he sat facing the sheep. The herder made a slight movement with his hand, and Peggy knew she was to follow him.

1. The slanting rays of moonlight probed the shallow wash. As they approached the tent, the thin wail of coyotes reached her ears from upstream, far to the north. Herder and dog stopped to listen as the chorus rapidly rose and fell. "Well, Peggy, sounds like about three of them have spotted our fire. Guess they didn't have luck hunting alone."

Peggy sensed the concern in his voice. She, too, knew that three coyotes had joined the forces and that hunger was driving them to the sheep. Peggy lay down with her puppies; the herder stumbled into his tent...... It was less than an hour before dawn. The moon had set. All was quiet. As Peggy lay watching, the shadowy form of Chip appeared between the grey blur of the sheep and the knolls to the east. His actions gave no hint of alarm. Then her eyes caught a movement in the sage near the top of the knoll, and she looked quickly to Chip, whose slow pace was unchanged. There was
no breeze to cause movement in the brush.

1. Her muscles tensed. 2. As she started forward, Chip wheeled to face the knoll. 3. A coyote emerged from the edge of the sage, not fifty feet away, walking with its head down toward the dog. 4. Chip held his stance between the sheep and the danger. 5. The coyote's walk was not that of a rabid animal, nor was it the creeping approach it used in attacking the sheep. 6. It moved steadily forward. 7. As Chip leaped toward the coyote, it whirled to and ran lightly up the slope, staying tantalizingly ahead and leading Chip toward the brow of the knoll. 8. Peggy's desert training had taught her the answer to the maneuver. 9. She raced toward the spot where the coyote and Chip had disappeared from sight. 10. She was too late. 11. The coyotes had laid a successful ambush for Chip who was fighting for his life. 12. Peggy plunged over the brow of the knoll into the tangle of slashing coyotes and whirling dog.

10 1. The impact of her charge split up the fighting animals and sent one coyote spinning to the ground. 2. The nimble beast leaped away from her flashing teeth and was gone. 3. The others followed after. 4. Peggy stood over her mate, awaiting an attack that didn't come.

5. Finally, Chip dragged himself to his feet. 6. He had a vicious tear at his throat, the tendon above one hind leg was severed, and his life spark was flickering. 7. Limping slowly on three legs, he sought sanctuary in the herder's camp. 8. Peggy raced to the sheep. 9. The band that had been huddled about the stoic burros was a mass of bleating movement. 10. The alarm of the ewes, frantic for their lambs, was contagious. 11. The band overflowed the bedding ground and started up the hillside.
Peggy needed all her skill as she fought to control her charges, turning group after group back toward the center. She concentrated on the leaders, knowing that the others would follow. Barking occasionally to reassure them in their fright, she circled the bend and again as she had been trained. At last it was milling, going nowhere. When it became quiet, she was spent and trembling. The peaceful glade was filling with warmth from the sun as the sheep moved to the creek for water, then spread slowly to search beneath bunch grass toward the hillside to search beneath the sage for succulent bunch grass. Peggy looked again and again toward the camp. The herder should be here to start them on the trail as he had each morning in the past. The sheep were hungry and wouldn't stay long in one place. A few lambs were already running astray, and she turned them back to the band before she set out for the camp.

At the sight of her, the puppies stopped their feuding and waddled hopefully toward her; but she turned to the open tent, hesitating under the flap before she walked in and sniffed at the silent form. Urgently she pawed the ground and whimpered, but there was no response. For a moment she stood by the bed then bounded from the tent so fast that the puppies scurried into the saddlebag. She looked toward the sheep down the canyon before thrusting her head into the bag with the hungry puppies. She turned once more to the tent, halting after a step or two when she saw Chip lying a few feet away. She trotted to him, sniffing at his still head, whining close to his ear, pawing his shoulder.

Then she licked the wound at his neck. He didn't move. She turned away and...
want through the camp. 10. She barely turned her head in the direction of the puppies as she walked toward the unguarded sheep. 11. She realized that she was alone and that the safety of the band depended on her.

13 1. The band was fanning out across the hillslo in search of grass. 2. Peggy drove a few stragglers back into the fold, then worked up the hill, turning the flock so that all would feed in the same direction. 3. She patrolled the upper edge watching carefully that none could pass through the breaks in the rimrock to the plateau above, where they would become easy prey to the coyotes. 4. In the past, Peggy had known the herder's rifle to speak out sharply against a hold coyote. 5. Today there was no herder. 6. She did not leave the band or relax her vigilance. 7. The sun was high when she turned the sheep down from the hillslo and across Salt Creek, then back toward the camp on the far side. 8. Shadows filled the valley by the time she urged them to the bedding ground. 9. As she passed the camp, she saw her forlorn puppies huddled at the saddlebag, and the urge to go to them was strong. 10. Turning away, she ran ahead of the sheep to hold them at the bedding ground. 14 1. It was well after dark when they were quiet and she could return to camp. 2. Her tail dropped in weariness and her headbobbed at each step, for the shale of the hillslo had cut deep into the pads of her feet. 3. She stopped beside the saddlebag, and the puppies scrambled over her, searching for milk she didn't have. 4. She went to a saddlebag containing pots and pans and pawed it open, spilling the contents onto the ground. 5. She found the pan from which she had been fed many times, and licked it carefully. 6. Then
she discovered a bit of grease clinging to the frying pan. 7. The meager taste of food
only made her hunger worse, and she tore frantically through the other bags. 8. There was
nothing more to eat. 9. Her sense of routine told her it was time to build the coyote
fires, but the tent was silent when she stopped at the open flap. 10. If there were no
fire
fires tonight, she must return to the band. 11. She made a circle about the sheep, limping
at each step, then started a much wider circle, stopping on the knoll to look across the
open desert and test the air for danger. 12. Far to the south, a coyote call was answered
by another far to the east. 13. Peggy looked to the south, then to the east, and began
her slow circle.

14. Below she heard the bleat of a lamb that had wandered away from its mother, and
she raced to it, brushing it roughly, knocking it down. 2. The helpless animal at her
feet brought hunger to mind, and she held it down with her paw, reaching savagely for
its throat. 3. The strong sheep odor sweeping through her nostrils stopped her. 4. She
had eaten mutton many times from the hand of the harder, but she had never killed a sheep.
5. She raised her paw, letting the lamb get to its feet, and drove it gently back into the
band. 6. Long hours passed without incident while Peggy guarded the sleeping flock.
7. As she plodded back to camp, she sniffed at the hard-packed meadow for field mice.
8. Finally giving up in weariness, she lay down with her pups. 9. In an hour or two the
moon would pass below the jagged peaks to the west. 10. Peggy tried to sleep, but it was
no use. 11. Her hunger was so acute she could no longer lie still, and she got up to make
Generation Gap

T: OK. What did you think about that article?
C: Oh, it was it was pretty nice. It was telling some good information. It was talking about generation gap, and how uh one generation it do good when the other one be doing wrong. You know, doing going or bad. You know and um. This uh like one and uh they sah ah. President you tell him uh like tell him uh our generation you know, that he going to stop the war and he don't, and ah then they say about ah talking about Vietnam and now they're trying uh, ah, finish Vietnam and they want us to to go on in and stop it, and we don't uh. We never finish it and then they was talking about uh. Uh let me see. They talking about how we uh.

T: What does he mean when he talks about a generation gap?
C: Generation gap?
T: Mm-hm.
C: That um I I put it this way you may not think it's generation gap is that. That um one generation is trying uh like now they say uh father and son. The son is either is trying to do like he is doing or or is not. Be he don't like the way he is doing it or.

T: Does the author give any examples of what he thinks the generation gap is about?
C: Uh, uh. Yeah, he yeah he gave an example. Let me see (NT). Uh, let me see. Oh yeah he say uh that. I had it. I'm trying to remember.

T: It's hard. That's a difficult article and I know it's a difficult article. Does he mention any people in the article you said he mentioned President Nixon.
C: Yes. Spiro Agnew.
T: What did he say about him?
C: Spiro Agnew?
T: Mm-hm.
C: Uh, he was talking about he was fighting his uh his writers or something, and uh that. He don't like the way these writers, uh, you know talking about him and all that stuff like that.

T: He doesn't like the way the writers are talking about it. Does he mention anybody else?
C: Um. Talking about the New York Stock Exchange and. Um, let's see uh. (NT) talking about the Titanic uh that it's it's not uh a thing that you uh you you dove (NT) I mean life guard, boats out and they get saved and all and. It's not that easy. That's what the writer was talking about. And uh,

T: So what was the main point he was making when he was talking about that?
C: The main point was ah. That I guess it wasn't easy. That's all.
T: And what wasn't easy?
C: That uh you could um do one thing good and then go on and do another thing bad. Something like that.
T: Mm-hm. OK. How old do you suppose this guy who wrote the article is?
C: Who?
T: The author. How old do you suppose the author of this piece is?
C: What you mean? His personality?
T: No, just how old is he would you guess?
C: I say he's about. I wouldn't say he was older I say he was. He was. He was (NT).
T: I'm sorry. I couldn't hear you.
C: I say he wasn't old. I say he's in between young and old.
T: Mo-hm. Could you take a just a guess?
C: A guess. I'd say about. I'd say about 35. Might be older than that.
T: All right. And what does he think when he talks about the generation gap? Going to happen to the generation gap? He, he thinks it will disappear or get bigger or (NT) smaller. What?
C: Oh, yeah he say uh, uh they had a couple of decks in there too uh say about 1980. I think it was '84 that the generation of it, didn't change well. If it improved that it'll vanish. You know it'll disappear or get smaller. And they say uh then people will be going around saying that its uh one-thousand and one or something like that.
T: Does he think generation gaps are good or bad?
C: I say he say was good and bad. I wouldn't say it was I don't think he was. I guess he was just you know getting uh good and he was he was getting a little (NT) good and bad. That's all.
T: Mm-hm. Can you give some examples of that?
C: Example. Uh, let me see. Um, you say um like the one about the Titanic he say that it wasn't easy to save people like you know, don't like well uh you know. I mean. What am saving a lot of people and. Then another uh job we had um that about the father and son that it was the I mean. The father would like if he would do something good you know, and his son following his son. It be another word like the son don't like the way his father's you know doing things, and things like that.
T: OK. All right. Thanks very much, Ron.
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tip of Badger Mountain and tinting the bold face of Antelope Rim. 2. The shallow basin of
Salt Creek Wash became a gathering pool of darkness where a band of eight hundred sheep with
their lambs were bedding down for the night on a small patch of meadow. 3. Two burros, their long grey ears sagging in drowsiness, stood stolidly in the midst of the sheep.

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"You'd better stay here, old fellow. Don't want those sheep disturbed." 10. Chip was hungry and he expected food, but he sat facing the sheep. 11. The herder made a slight movement with his hand, and Peggy knew she was to follow him.

1. The slanting rays of moonlight probed the shallow wash. 2. As they approached the tent, the thin wail of coyotes reached her ears from upstream, far to the north. 3. Herder and dog stopped to listen as the chorus rapidly rose and fell. 4. "Well, Peggy, sounds like about three of them have spotted our fire." 5. Guess they didn't have luck hunting alone."

6. Peggy sensed the concern in his voice. 7. She, too, knew that three coyotes had joined herders and that hunger was driving them to the sheep. 8. Peggy lay down with her puppies; the herder stumbled into his tent..... 9. It was less than an hour before dawn. 10. The moon had set. 11. All was quiet. 12. As Peggy lay watching, the shadowy form of Chip appeared between the grey blur of the sheep and the hills to the east. 13. His actions gave her no hint of alarm. 14. Then her eyes caught a movement in the sage near the top of the knoll, and she looked quickly to Chip, whose slow pace was unchanged. 15. There was
no breeze/to cause movement in the brush.

9 1. Her muscles tensed. 2. As she started forward/Chip wheeled/to face the knoll. 3. A coyote emerged from the edge of the sage, not fifty feet away, walking with its head down toward the dog. 4. Chip held his stance between the sheep and the danger. 5. The coyote's walk was not that of a rabid animal, nor was it the creeping approach it used in attacking the sheep. 6. It moved steadily forward. 7. As Chip leaped toward the coyote, it whirled and ran lightly up the slope, staying tantalizingly ahead and leading Chip toward the brow of the knoll. 8. Peggy's desert training had taught her the answer to the maneuver. 9. She raced toward the spot where the coyote and Chip had disappeared from sight. 10. She was too late. 11. The coyotes had laid a successful ambush for Chip who was fighting for his life. 12. Peggy plunged over the brow of the knoll/into the tangle of slashing coyotes and whirling dog.

10 1. The impact of her charge split up the fighting animals and sent one coyote spinning/to the ground. 2. The nimble beast leaped away from her flashing teeth and was gone. 3. The others followed after. 4. Peggy stood/over her mate, awaiting an attack that didn't come.

5. Finally, Chip dragged himself to his feet. 6. He had a vicious tear at his throat, the tendon above one hind leg was severed, and his life spark was flickering. 7. Limping slowly on three legs, he sought sanctuary in the herder's camp. 8. Peggy raced/to the sheep. 9. The band had been huddled about the stotic burros/was a mass of bleating movements. 10. The alarm of the ewes, frantic/for their lambs/ was contagious. 11. The band overflowed (the) bedding ground and started up the hillsides.
1. Peggy needed all her skill as she fought to control her charges, turning group after group back toward the center. 2. She concentrated on the leaders, knowing that the others would follow. 3. Barking occasionally to reassure them in their fright, she circled the band again and again as she had been trained. 4. At last it was milling, going nowhere, when it became quiet, she was spent and trembling. 5. When it became quiet, she was spent and trembling. 6. The peaceful glade was filling with warmth from the sun as the sheep moved to the creek for water, then spread slowly toward the hillside. 7. Barking occasionally to reassure them in their fright, she circled the band again and again as she had been trained. 8. The herder should be here to start them on the trail as he had each morning in the past. 9. The sheep were hungry and wouldn't stay long in one place. 10. A few lambs were already running astray, and she turned them back to the band before she set out for the camp.

11. At the sight of her, the puppies stopped their feuding and waddled hopefully toward her, but she turned to the open tent, hesitating under the flap before she walked in, and sniffed at the silent form. 2. Urgently she pawed the ground and whimpered, but there was no response. 3. For a moment she stood by the bed, then bounded from the tent so fast that the puppies scurried into the saddlebag. 4. She looked toward the sheep down the canyon before thrashing her head into the bag with hungry puppies. 5. She turned once more before throwing her head into the bag with hungry puppies. 6. She turned once before trottling to him, sniffing at his head, whining close to his ear, pawing his shoulder.
went through the camp. 10. She barely turned her head in the direction of the puppies as she walked toward the unguarded sheep. 11. She realized that she was alone and that the safety of the band depended on her.

13. The band was fanning out across the hillside in search of grass. 2. Peggy drove a few stragglers back into the fold, then worked up the hill, turning the flock so that all would feed in the same direction. 3. She patrolled the upper edge watching carefully that none should pass through the breaks in the rimrock to the plateau above, where they would become easy prey to the coyotes. 4. In the past, Peggy had known the herder's rifle to speak out sharply against a bold coyote. 5. Today there was no herder. 6. She did not leave the band or relax her vigilance.

7. The sun was high when she turned the sheep down from the hillside and across Salt Creek, then back toward the camp on the far side. 8. Shadows filled the valley by the time she urged them to the bedding ground. 9. As she passed the camp, she saw her forlorn puppies huddled at the saddlebag, and the urge to go to them was strong. 10. Turning away, she ran ahead of the sheep to hold them at the bedding ground.

11. It was well after dark when they were quiet and she could return to camp. 2. Her tail was weary. She dropped in weariness and her head bobbed at each step, for the shale of the hillside had cut deep into the pads of her feet. 3. She stopped beside the saddlebag and the puppies scrambled over her, searching for milk she didn't have. 4. She went to a saddlebag containing pots and pans and pawed it open, spilling the contents onto the ground. 5. She found the pan from which she had been fed many times and licked it carefully.
she discovered a bit of grease clinging to the frying pan. The meager taste only made her hungrier worse, and she tore frantically through the other bags. There was nothing more to eat. Her sense of routine told her it was time to build the coyote fires, but the tent was silent when she stopped at the open flap. If there were no fires tonight, she must return to the band. She made a circle about the sheep, limping at each step, then started a much wider circle, stopping on the knoll to look across the open desert and test the air for danger. Far to the south, a coyote call was answered by another far to the east. Peggy looked to the south, then to the east, and began her slow circle.

Below her, she heard the bleat of a lamb that had wandered away from its mother, and she raced to it, brushing it roughly, knocking it down. The helpless animal at her feet brought her hunger to mind, and she held it down with her paw, reaching savagely for its throat. The strong sheep odor sweeping through her nostrils stopped her. She had eaten mutton many times from the hand of the herder, but she had never killed a sheep.

She raised her paw, letting the lamb to its feet, and drove it gently back into the band. Long hours passed without incident while Peggy guarded the sleeping flock.

As she plodded back to camp, she sniffed at the hard-packed meadow for field mice. Finally giving up in weariness, she lay down with her pups.
another search for food before going back to the sheep.

1. The band was quiet as Peggy slowly approached. 2. She quickened her pace when she saw that one burro was awake and standing, its head held high, its long ears to the east.

3. She sniffed the edge of the sage toward which the burro's ears were pointed. 4. She smelled nothing but the sheep. 5. While she was working carefully around the band, a great owl sailed down the canyon on silent wings, skimming a few feet above the sheep. 6. She moved upstream a few yards when suddenly the second burro stirred. 7. Peggy turned to look.

8. The band was quiet; only the ears of the burros justified her alarm. 9. Alert to the danger of ambush, she moved into the sage, taking each step noiselessly. 10. The coyote eluded her scent, and she stopped on the top of a small rise, testing the air, listening to the stillness. 11. Then, from the base of the next knoll, came the startled bleat of a sheep, followed by a second bleat that rang with fear, and a third filled with pain before it was choked to silence. 12. Peggy plunged through the sage.

13. In a depression about twenty feet wide, shaped like an amphitheater, a defenseless ewe had been brought down. 2. A slashed tendon and torn throat were visible. 3. Two coyotes stood tensely over their kill. 4. At the sound of the agony in the ewe's last bleat, all caution left Peggy. 5. There was no time for a deceptive approach or planned attack.

6. The final leap of her headlong charge carried her from the rim of the hollow into the midst of the surprised coyotes. 7. They acted instantly to avoid the dog's long white teeth. 8. Their movements hindered each other, and Peggy's heavy shoulder struck one.
coyote on the hindquarter, sending it off its feet. Her momentum carried her to the
back of the hollow. Stumbling on the steep slope, she turned at bay. The
coyotes nimbly leaped to opposite sides of the hollow, stopping to turn back at the rim.
They had tasted blood and were not to be cheated of their prize by the weakened sheep
dog, who stood silently by the dead ewe. The two had hunted as a team and were
masters of feinting, dodging, slashing, and killing. From opposite sides of the basin
they snarled down on Peggy with teeth bared, ears flat, the hair on their backs raised,
and their feet spread for a sudden spring.

The coyote on Peggy's right made a sudden leap that carried it halfway to the dog.

She turned to meet the threat, only to have her left shoulder torn by the needle-sharp
fangs of the second coyote. The first animal had merely feinted, then leaped out of the
way. Their method of fighting was not to come to grips with an adversary but to worry
and torment it until a hamstring could be cut and their prey was helpless; then to
kill, and this time the thrust came from the left. As Peggy turned to face it, her right flank was ripped.

The first coyote followed through this time and for a moment, both coyotes and Peggy
were snarling in a whirl of fury. One of her ears was in shreds and bunches of fur were
torn from her neck before the coyotes danced away.

Peggy felt the weariness in her bones and the sluggishness in her muscles as she edged
further into the hollow so that the coyotes could not get behind her.
urge for escape surged through her, but when her hind legs backed against the dead ewe, the desire for flight left her. 3. The sheep must be protected./ 4. She felt almost over-
whelmed as she faced the coyotes. 5. She stood on her hind feet and fought fang to fang with one of them who tore chunks of fur and hide from her neck, while the other slashed a hind foot. 6. Then both leaped out of range. 7. Regaining her position with her back to the ewe, Peggy knew that her quivering muscles would not respond much longer. 8. Then she remembered her advantage when she had surprised the coyotes, and she gathered herself for a final effort. 9. She looked up at the snarling coyotes on either side, watching as they settled themselves for their next assault.

1. The darting attack came as before. 2. This time Peggy leaped forward instead of turning to meet one of her enemies. 3. In mid-air she crashed into the coyote on her right.

her greater weight kept her on her feet. 4. Her greater weight kept her on her feet as she had sensed it would. 5. The coyote had rolled over and over. 6. Before it could get up, Peggy drove her fangs into the back of its neck/*with all the fury/of her pain/*and fear. 7. Her teeth/sank deep/*until they were stopped by bone. 8. With a mighty heave, she lifted the smaller animal off the ground.

9. There was a twisting yank, and something snapped. 10. The other coyote turned back to the fray as Peggy loosened her grip on the animal at her feet and slowly raised her head, teeth bared and ears flattened. 11. She took one slow step forward and saw the coyote hesitate; then another step as it spread its back feet to spring; a third step, and the coyote turned its head sharply from side to side. 12. Looking past her, it changed the
position of its front feet. 13. Peggy's numbed brain told her to move forward. 14. She
could not know that the coyote had just sensed the loss of its mate and felt fear for the
first time. 15. She was relieved when it jumped sideways and disappeared as she took her
fourth step. 16. For a moment, she dully watched where the coyote had been, her teeth still
slowly bared in a silent snarl. 17. Slowly her fear left and weakness took its place. 18. She
sank down, too sore and faint to lick her wounds...

21 1. The morning sun was warm, and the sheep were spreading over the sides of the shallow wash
before Peggy was able to struggle to her feet. 2. Her painful steps took her through the
sage and across the bedding ground. 3. It seemed to be an endless distance to the camp.

4. Again and again she paused, and it seemed she would just collapse, but she could not go to them yet. 6. Though her eyes were open,
she failed to see that two men had ridden down the canyon to the camp and were dismounting
from their horses. 7. "You were right about the camp, boss," said the younger man.

8. "When we saw it from up on the ridge, you said there was something wrong. 9. I can see a
few sheep and hear more farther down the canyon. 10. They must be scattering."

22 1. The boss took in the camp at a glance, missing nothing. 2. He stepped into the tent,
only to return in a moment to say, "It's worse than you think, Jake. 3. The herder is dead.

4. Been dead some time." 5. He walked to the body of Chip, and as Jake approached, the
boss said simply, "Coyotes."

6. He had turned his attention to the yapping puppies, backed...
1. "Hey, boss," he called softly, "what do you make of this coming from the scabbard?"
2. Whatever it is, it's got the blind staggers."
3. He raised his rifle. 10. The quick eyes of the boss found what Jake saw, and he shouted, "Don't shoot! That's Peggy." 11. Both men stood still as the big dog went past, without noticing them, to lie down heavily near her pups. 12. "What a heck of a time she's had. 13. Get some grub--lots of it," the boss said softly.

Stop
the momentum carried
the [momentum]
the moment
the [men]
HER MOMENTUM CARRIED
1. Recently, I spoke with a man twice my age who expressed great faith in the future of American youth: "There's nothing wrong with them that ten years, a family, mortgage and car payments won't be able to cure." 2. He, of course, envisions millions of young trouble-makers shaving their beards, dropping their hems, marching across the generation gap and acculturating in a sea of baby food, weed killer and convertible debaunues.

2. Such wishful thinking arises from the preconception that maturity will force the young to stop fighting for a future they want and begin to accept a future they can get. 2. It is precisely this cynicism that has divided fathers and sons during the 1960s. 3. For example, youths repeatedly risk the clubs and the courts to force an end to the Vietnam war while, to some, the President seems willing to end the fighting only when it doesn't cost him any percentage points on the latest Gallup poll.

3. 1. But the conflict will widen, by 1980 when I am 33, I suspect that the gap between my generation and the generation now in power will have widened into a new national fault line rocking the entire country. 2. It is one thing to smash powerless children on the picket line, it is a new game when the children begin assuming control of the country.

4. 1. Young dissidents have been widely berated for lacking an alternative to the present system. 2. But the fact is we have many goals for tomorrow. 3. The first priority, of course, will be to reincarnate the political system. 4. "Planned obsolescents" can no longer run the country. 5. We can't continue institutionalizing yesterday's leaders.
Richard M. Nixon, circa 1940; Gen. Lewis Hershey, circa 1930; J. Edgar Hoover, circa 1920; plus the extra added attraction of congressmen and generals trying to bomb their way back to the Stone Age with a Vietnam war circa 1890.

1. When 200 million Americans sign a Sunday New York Times ad opposed to the Vietnam war, the Pentagon will retreat. 2. Likewise, we must call off the debate on the phantom political issues that have supposedly divided us in the past. 3. We will no longer waste our time debating whether or not the internal combustion engine should be allowed to asphyxiate us, whether we should have a useless anti-missile system to protect us from imaginary enemies, whether our children should be conscripted to fight and die in the same
c-handing
of leaders who enjoy handing out medals to widows. 4. This senseless, futile debate between
the obstetrician and the mortician will end.

6. 1. For this is not the Titanic, where a lucky few can climb into lifeboats and survive. 2. This is Air Force One, where there are no parachutes. 3. All of us—President, pilot, stewardess, stewardesses, first- and second-class passengers—must resuscitate a physically and morally depleted environment or go down together.

7. 1. The United States should lead the world in taming technology. 2. We will become a human sanctuary where SST's are neither built nor flown because we believe in the sanctity of the human eardrum. 3. Instead of building synthetic alligators for amusement parks, we will save the real ones in the Everglades. 4. We will stop offshore oil drilling so that children can swim again off Santa Barbara and stop driving until we can get to Los Angeles.
1. But once we have begun draining the novocaine out of our politicians and technocrats, installed Ralph Nader as the president of General Motors and Tommy Smothers as the head of CBS, we will have to start looking inward. 2. We will need to free ourselves of the stereotypes, the greed, the anxieties and status symbols that propel our society. Tomorrow we must crown a Miss America/who has buck teeth, cash in Las Vegas, abandon our calling cards and list everyone in Who's Who.

9. 1. Aging can no longer be an excuse for stagnation. 2. We cannot continue to stunt the growth of adults as if they were bonsai trees, intentionally kept in a precarious biological environment where it is impossible to grow, change, mature or expand, where it is impossible to do anything except vegetate or die. 3. Man can no longer allow color television to suck his intellect down to the lowest common denominator. 4. He cannot continue to find his highs and lows on the New York Stock Exchange, his diet in the frozen-food case, his sex in the centerfold.

10. 1. He can't continue fighting his way up the corporate ladder. 2. For one, he will find himself only one executive unable to quit because he would lose the fringe benefit of free psychiatric care needed because the job is driving him crazy. 3. He must smash his shock-proof gold watch, shed the corporate tattoo and come out of mental retirement.

11. 1. When the scales start falling from their eyes, I suspect that many of today's adults will eventually join the subversive parents in the fight against the men with golf clubs who want to do us in.
They know reckless
leaders are on the loose in America.

4. They say the recent
tactic of our verbose government officials is only so much
internal
threat that the present course is only leading to an eternal human blackout.

5. Eventually, we will join forces with their children or simply move over and let us pass.

12. But when we find a governor for California who does not believe that when you have seen
one redwood you have seen them all; when big business gives up trying to turn college
radicals into square roots; when Spiro Agnew fires his speechwriter, turns off his tele-
prompter and throws away his cue cards; when the new FBI director catches Eldridge Cleaver
out
and takes him out to dinner, then we will have only begun.

13. For there is another generation gap in the works, between us and our forthcoming
children. 2. For if my generation has seen through the political and technical sophistry
of the times, we still have not come to understand ourselves. 3. From the day in sixth
grade when our Sputnik-obsessed teachers began clobbering us with homework, we have been
too nervous, too anxious,
too nervous, too all

14. I suspect our children will find us a bit stiff from all those confining years in the
1396 198
serendipitous
classroom. 2. They will probably find us too cerebral, better at thinking than feeling,
sneering at better at sensing than sensing, better at listening than touching. 3. Caught mind-tripping,
we will be accused of absorbing too much and seeking too little. 4. They may need our help
in algebra, but I'm sure we're going to need their help in freeing us of our inhibitions.

1. There will be conflict between us because they will not be bound by all the constraints
of the mind that bind us. 2. They will know instinctively what freedom is all about, and
no one will be able to take it away from them. 3. Chronological age will become less
important; perhaps they will force us to even stop using age as an excuse for obstinacy.
4. Maybe we will stop declaring birthdays for awhile and all lie about our age.

1. I suspect they might demand with Kurt Vonnegut that we forget our linear concept of
time, that we become "unstuck in time" and abandon the "illusion we have here on Earth that
one moment follows another one, like beads on a string, and that once a moment is gone it is
gone forever... 2. All moments, past, present, and future, always have existed, always
will exist.

1. Perhaps we will reach 1984 and find we are in 2001. 2. In the end, I am sure that many
of us who began this pervasive generational rebellion will have second thoughts when we see
what our children do to us. 3. But I hope that instead of meeting them with Mace, we will
have the good sense to meet them with love, help them on their way and perhaps even join
them. 4. For any generation could go wrong. 5. Even our own.

STOP
Generation Gap

T: What did you think about that article?
C: Kind of difficult to read.
T: Mm-hm.
C: Got a lot of hard words in there. I didn't understand. Word I have never seen before.
T: Yeah, uh that's a common reaction to that. You're not alone in feeling that way.
C: Um. See like he was just talking about uh. Well one part that I understood he was saying that uh. We didn't have the right leaders, running um our nation today.
T: Mm-hm.
C: 'Cause he was talking about Spiro Agnew when he uh fires his speech writer. Something like this.
T: Mm-hm. Who else did he mention that he was?
C: Well, when he was criticizing?
T: Uh-huh.
C: Um. Let me see, uh. The director of the FBI, and uh. He said the uh governor of California. And that's all I can think of.
T: Mm-hm. And the point that he was making you, you probably already stated this, but the point that he was making when he was mentioning them was?
C: When he was criticizing them?
T: Uh-huh.
C: Oh, he was just saying that they were crooked, not crooked but uh. They wasn't able to leave the country. Able to uh you know just keep the country going.
T: Mm-hm. What other points does he make in that article?
C: Ah. Oh, he was saying something about the. It was 200 20 thousand people that signed some petition in the New York Times about the Vietnam War. And he said that the uh certain body of uh law told him ah told him that they run away from him or something like that. That uh they the New York Time would give it to them and they run away from.
T: OK. What else does he say?
C: Um. Um.
T: What does he think...
C: Oh he's. Oh, go ahead
T: Go ahead. It's fine.
C: Well I was just saying that he said probably around 1984 that that he be thinking that it's, find out that it's 2001.
T: What's his name by the way?
C: Well, I guess I guess he figured around that time that uh. They'll have the government move next to another war or something over and the government would be a lot better than it is now.
T: Mm-hm. What does he think about education? What did he say? Anything about the schools?
C: Um. I can't remember but. He was saying about education?

T: Mm-hm. What did he say um about the generation gap? What's his point when he talks about the generation gap? What are some of his points?

C: Um. I think the point that he is trying to say that. That uh people should uh try to uh, uh think before they uh pick people for the polls. Um. Maybe they should just not look at with a popular person, but uh find out more background about him, and uh choosing their leaders.

T: Mm-hm. What does he think will happen to the generation gap? What does he think it is, and what does he think will happen to it?

C: He well. I don't know what he think it is but he thinks that us that it's going to get uh worse. He doesn't think it's going to get better. He think it going to get uh worse. [NT] A few years later from now.

T: Mm-hm. What did you read in the article that gave you the idea that that was his conclusion?

C: I don't understand what you...

T: Well. What did you read that helped you reach that answer?

C: Oh. About uh the leaders?

T: About the generation gap, getting worse you said.

C: Oh oh um. Oh um. Let's see. He was saying something about his children. I can't um. I can't remember.

T: It's a hard article. It has lots of hard words as you mentioned.

C: Yeah, and some of them I don't know.

T: Does he think that there that this is the last generation gap, that there will be more generation gaps?

C: He said that there might be one around 1984. 1984 and 2001.

T: Mm-hm. Why does he think that?

C: Um. I don't know.

T: OK. How old do you suppose this writer is?

C: Uh. Well, I don't know. It seems like in some cases he could be a teenager. I mean uh a college student. And in some cases, in some parts it seems like you know. 35 or something like that. I think he's about. I do believe he is a college student.

T: Mm-hm. Was there anything in the article that led you to--believe that? That you could?

C: Um. Well, uh. I, I think it's. He was saying something about about schools. I know he. He knows a lot about the schools, and oh the uh. I think he talking about the demonstration of the Vietnam War. Most college students don't like it. [NT] college students. But you know on the other hand he could be an older man.

T: OK. Well. Very good. Thanks a lot, Reginald.
The rays of the setting sun lingered over the high Arizona desert, touching the rocky tip of Badger Mountain and tinting the bold face of Antelope Rim. 2. The shallow basin of Salt Creek Wash became a gathering pool of darkness where a band of eight hundred sheep with their lambs were bedding down for the night on a small patch of meadow. 1. Two burros, their long grey ears sagging in drowsiness, stood stolidly in the midst of the sheep.

3. It was fully dark when the alert ears of the larger dog caught the sound of a sharp whistle from the small camp a hundred yards up the wash. 2. The dog turned to go, but not before she assured her mate that her mate was patrolling the far side. 3. It had been a long day for the dogs, and Peggy limped heavily as she approached the camp. 4. She went directly to the saddlebag home of her five puppies, born two weeks before while the herd drive had been underway. 5. She nosed the tight huddle flag herding and indicated no particular affection towards long line of good sheep dogs. 9. Her heavy, yellow-and-brown coat indicated no particular breed, but her fine head and alert eyes hinted of collies that worked the sheep on the Rampian Hills of Scotland.
1. The pups were missing.

2. The herder had caught fire three years before, when she was little.

3. The routine was less than usual.

4. She turned to the sheep and the shadowy figure of Chip Elmpaan, and she froze.

5. The herder was still in her mind. He had come slowly from the tiny tent and spilled the contents of a saddle bag onto the palm of his left hand. The contents were a cold biscuit, a piece of pepperoni, and a spoon. She tossed the biscuits, her two cold biscuits. She had caught fire.

6. He tossed her two cold biscuits, left from the morning meal.

7. Her trained ears had caught the sound of the coyote. He had gone slow and just learned the ways of the range and the work of a sheep dog.

8. With her head to Pootoogox, the herder moved closer to the sheep and the shadowy figure of Chip Elmpaan. She nodded her head to Pootoogox, coughing, and he nodded his head to Pootoogox.

9. She nodded her head to Pootoogox.

10. Why were there no coyote fires at night?
A high, thin wail came from the north this time, alerting both herder and dog. He

left hard wandering

...head wearily and talked to his dog, as all herders do. "Well, Peggy, they're

closing...we'll just have to build bigger fires." 3. They're closing in. 4. We'll just have to build fires again. 5. It's been a bad year for rabbits, they're picking up a small herd...towards and the coyotes are hungry." 6. He picked up a small hatched and started toward the rim-rock west of camp. 7. Peggy was following. 8. Her hunger made her sniff hopefully under the rocks...along the small trails in the sage. 9. The building of coyote fires was not new to her, although she was puzzled by the frequent stops when the herder rested after coughing spells. 10. ...evening they made a wide circuit of the bedding grounds and...the built fires on high points where they could be seen for miles around. 11. On nights when...the fires were burning, she often heard coyotes singing a protest from distant ridges, while the sheep rested safely.

1. The herder lighted some brush against a dead juniper tree on top of the rim-rock, not

[barrody] the shank limb

bothering to stack limbs against the trunk. 2. Peggy felt the difference in procedure;

...the next fire might be built...still she moved toward the place where the next fire might be built. 3. A short whistle happened.

4. The herder was heading for camp. 5. "Come, Peggy. 6. Let's go. 7. One fire is all I can build tonight. 8. It's not enough, but it will have to do. 9. The rest

[chocked] her nose into his...he patted her head and gently pulled her back, then he grabbed a handful of fur about her neck. 10. She...her nose into his hand, and he patted the side of her head...he slowly down the hill...he slowly down the hill...he slowly down the hill. 12. "Good dog. 13. You've got a lot of work to do, but I am no longer of any use."

[loose end...

1402 204
1. She had never heard this tone and she gave him a questioning look. 2. "We're two days out from the corrals and a day late on the drive. 3. I sure hope the boss rides out to meet us."
4. The words "corrals" and "boss" meant things to Peggy, and she whined in recognition. 5. As they approached the bedded sheep, the moon rose, its cold light trans-forming the desert into a maze of line and shadow. 6. Chip splashed through the shallow stream to meet them. 7. The herder patted Chip and gave an arm signal toward the flock. 8. "You'd better stay here, old fellow. 9. Don't want those sheep disturbed." 10. Chip was hungry and he expected food, but he sat facing the sheep.

11. The herder made a slight movement with his hand, and Peggy knew she was to follow him. 12. As they approached the tent, the slanting rays of moonlight probed the shallow wash. 13. Peggy sensed the concern in his voice. 14. She, too, knew that three coyotes had joined the herder and that hunger was driving them to the sheep. 15. It was less than an hour before dawn.
no breeze to cause movement in the brush. Her muscles tensed and whistled.

1. Her muscles tensed

2. As she started forward, Chip wheeled to face the knoll.

3. A coyote emerged from the edge of the sage, not fifty feet away, walking with its head down toward the dog.

4. Chip held his stance between the sheep and the danger.

5. The coyote moved steadily forward.

6. It moved steadily forward.

7. As Chip leaped toward the coyote, it whirled and ran lightly up the slope, staying tantalizingly ahead. Peggy's desert training had taught her the answer to the maneuver.

8. Peggy's desert training had taught her the answer to the maneuver.

9. She raced toward the spot where the coyote and Chip had disappeared from sight.

10. She was too late.

11. The coyotes had laid an ambush for Chip who was fighting for his life.

12. Peggy plunged over the brow of the knoll into the tangle of slashing coyotes and whirling dog.

1. The impact of her charge split up the fighting animals and sent one coyote spinning to the ground. The nimble beast leaped away from her flashing teeth and was gone.

2. The other coyotes followed after. Peggy stood over her mate, awaiting an attack that didn't come.

3. The band that had huddled about the stotic burros was a mass of bleating movement.

4. The alarm of the ewes, frantic for their lambs, was contagious.

5. Finally, Chip dragged himself to his feet.

6. He had a vicious tear at his throat, the one hind leg was severed, and his life spark was flickering.

7. Limping slowly on three legs.

8. Limping slowly on three legs, he sought sanctuary in the herder's camp.

9. The alarm of the ewes overflowed the bedding ground and started up the hillsides.
1. Peggy needed all her skill as she sought to control her charges, turning group after group back toward the center. She concentrated on the leaders, knowing that the others would follow. Barking occasionally to reassure them in their fright she circled the band again and again as she had been trained.

2. At last it was milling, going nowhere. She was sent and c-trembling, she was sent and c-slowly, she was sent and c-bleeding. Grade [field:]

3. When it became quiet, she was spent and trembling. The peaceful glade was filling with warm from the sun as the sheep moved to the creek for water, then spread slowly toward the hillside to search beneath the sage for succulent bunch grass. Peggy looked again and again toward the camp.

4. She grew [crowd:] would stay long in their trip again and again toward the camp.

5. The herder should be here to start them on the trail as he had each morning in the past.

6. The sheep were hungry and wouldn't stay long in one place. A few lambs were already running astray, and she turned them back to the band before she set out for that place. She turned once more before she set out for the camp.

7. At the sight of her, the puppies stopped their feuding and waddled hopefully toward her; but she turned to the open tent, hesitating under the flap before she walked in, and sniffed at the silent form. Urgently she pawed the ground and whimpered, but there was no response. For a moment she stood by the bed then bounded from the tent so fast that the puppies c-scared and the puppies accurred into the saddlebag.

8. She turned after c-crying, when she c-saw she c-didn't.

9. She turned away and licked the wound at his neck. He didn't move.
Towards went through the camp. 10. She barely turned her head in the direction of the puppies as she walked toward the unguarded sheep. 11. She realized that she was alone and that the safety of the band depended on her.

13 1. The band was fanning out across the hillside in search of grass. 2. Peggy drove a few into the c-fold up the flock up c-the stragglers back into the fold, then worked up the hill, turning the flock so that all would feed in the same direction. 3. She patrolled the upper edge watching carefully that none of the stragglers should pass through the breaks in the rimrock to the plateau above, where they would become easy prey to the coyotes. 4. In the past, Peggy had known the herder's rifle to speak out sharply against a bold coyote. 5. Today there was no herder. 6. She did not leave the sun was high when she turned to the sheep down off the hillside and across Salt Creek, then back toward the camp on the far side. 8. Shadows filled the valley by the time she urged them to the bedding ground. 9. As she passed the camp, she saw her forlorn puppies huddled at the saddlebag, and the urge to go to them was strong. 10. Turning away, she ran ahead of the sheep to hold them at the bedding ground.

14 1. It was well after dark when they were quiet and she could return to the camp. 2. Her tail dropped in weariness and her head bobbed at each step, for the shade of the hillside had cut deep into her paws. 3. She stopped beside the saddlebag, and the puppies scrambled over her, searching for milk she didn't have. 4. She went to a saddlebag containing pots and pans and poured it open, spilling the contents onto the ground. 5. She found the pan from which she had been fed many times, and licked it carefully. 6. Then...
she discovered a bit of grease clinging to the frying pan. 7. The meager taste of food makes only made her hunger worse, and she raced frantically through the other bags. 8. There was nothing more to eat. 9. Her sense of routine told her it was time to build the coyote fire, but the tent was still silent when she stopped at the open flap. 10. If there were no fires today, she must return to the band. 11. She made a circle about the sheep, limping and starting at each step, then started a much wider circle, stopping on the knoll to look across the open desert andreat the air for danger. 12. Far to the south, a coyote call was answered by another far to the east. 13. Peggy looked to the south, then to the east, and began her slow circle.

1. Below her, she heard the bleat of a lamb that had wandered away from its mother, and wanting she raced to it, brushing it roughly, knocking it down. 2. The helpless animal at her feet brought her hunger to mind, and she held it down with her paw, reaching savagely for its throat. 3. The strong sheep odor sweeping through her nostrils stopped her. 4. She had eaten mutton many times from the hand of the herder, but she had never killed a sheep.

5. She raised her paw, letting the lamb get to its feet, and drove it gently back into the band. 6. Long hours passed without incident while Peggy guarded the sleeping flock.

7. As she plodded back to camp, she sniffed at the hard-packed meadow for field mice. 8. Finally giving up in weariness, she lay down with her puppies. 9. In an hour or two the moon would pass below the jagged peaks to the west. 10. Peggy tried to sleep, but it was no use. 11. Her hunger was so acute she could no longer lie still, and she got up to make
another search for food before going back to the sheep. 1. The band was still quiet as Peggy slowly approached. 2. She quickened her pace when she saw that one burro was awake and standing, its head held high, its long ears to the east. 3. She sniffed the edge of the sage toward which the burro's ears were pointed. 4. She smelled nothing but the sheep. 5. While she was working carefully around the band, a great owl sailed down the canyon on silent wings, skimming a few feet above the sheep. 6. She moved upstream a few yards when suddenly the second burro stirred. 7. Peggy turned to look. 8. The band was quiet; only the ears of the burros justified her alarm. 9. Alert to the danger of ambush, she moved into the sage, taking each step noiselessly. 10. The coyote scented and she stopped. 11. Then, from the base of the next knoll, came the startled bleat of a sheep, followed by a second bleat that rang with fear, and a third filled with pain before it was choked to silence. 12. Peggy plunged through the sage. She stood tensely over their kill. 5. There was no time for a deceptive approach or planned attack. 6. The final leap of her headlong charge carried her from the rim of the hollow into the midst of the surprised coyotes. 7. They acted instantly to avoid the dog's long white teeth. 8. Their movements hindered each other, and Peggy's heavy shoulder struck one
Hor, Sink off lice, sending it off its feet. Her momentum carried her to the slope, 9. The coyote on the hindquarter, sending it off its feet. 10. Stumbling on the steep slope, she turned at bay.

9. He sent the coyote on Peggy's right mad, sudden leap thither to the dog. 12. They had tasted blood and were not to be cheated of their prize by the weakened sheep dog, who stood silently by the dead ewe. 13. The two had hunted as a team and were masters of feinting, dodging, slashing, and killing. 14. From opposite sides of the basin they shared down on Peggy with teeth bared, ears flat, the hair on their backs raised, and their feet spread for a sudden spring.

15. The coyote on Peggy's right made a sudden leap that carried it halfway to the dog.

16. She turned to meet the threat, only to have her left shoulder torn by the needle-sharp fangs of the second coyote. 3. The first animal had merely feinted, then leaped out of the hollow. 4. Their method of fighting was not to grip with an adversary but to worry. 5. Both coyotes regained their vantage points at each side of the hollow, and this time the thrust came from the left. 6. As Peggy turned to face it, her right flank was ripped.

7. The first coyote followed through this time, and for a moment, both coyotes and Peggy were a swirling whirl of fury. 8. One of her ears was in shreds, and bunches of fur were torn from her neck before the coyotes danced away.

19. Peggy felt the weariness in her bones and the sluggishness in her muscles as she edged forward. 21. She could not get behind the coyote, and for a while, both coyotes and Peggy were in a swirl of fury. 1409. She could not get behind. 2. An overpowering
urge through but when c-her
urge for escape surged through her, but when her hind legs backed against the dead ewe, the
[56x691]Wage
on her hind e-4t and [c]haw [frank-to-frank]
whelmed as she faced the coyote, who tore chunks of fur from her neck, while the other slashed a
who tore [L; F] of her
with one of them who tore chunks of fur and hide from her neck, while the other slashed a
hind foot
hind foot
hind foot. 6. Then both leaped out of range. 7. Regaining her position with her back to

the ewe, Peggy knew that her quivering muscles would not respond much longer. 8. Then she
remembered her advantage when she had surprised the coyotes, and she gathered herself for a
final effort. 9. She looked up at the snarling coyotes on either side, watching as they
settled themselves for the next assault.

settled c-themselves for the next [k'far] shortness
settled themselves for their next assault. the drastic c-attackagain

The darting attack came as before. 2. This time Peggy leaped forward instead of turning
to meet one of her enemies. 3. In mid-air she crashed into the coyote on her right.

her great as she c-had c-sensed was sense
4. Her greater weight kept her on her feet as she had sensed it would. 5. The coyote

rolled over and over. 6. Before it could get up, Peggy drove her fangs into the back of

[75x182]Mewiew040,440fivh
sh y hes lit ed the smaller animal off the ground.
c-ormer coyote turned back
[71x380]dratlit c-44aatgamiin
idarting attack came as before.

2. This time Peggy
[304x339]C-hoiNaMed s5 Sse.
her feet as she h ad sensed it would. 5. The coyote

Other coyote... turned back

The other coyote turned back

Feath [herid] [bril] [c-filarn]

She took one slow step forward and saw the coyote/teeth hared and ears flattenad. 11. She took one slow step forward and saw the coyote/

Harad [e-str-e-tet] [hes-tet-hil]

spread its back she spread its back rise

hesitate; than another step as it spread its back fast to spring; a third step, and the

1410 212 it charged at the
charged coyote turned its head sharply from side to side. 12. Looking past her, it changed the
position of its front feet. 13. Peggy’s numb brain told her to move forward. 14. She could not know
from the loss of its mate and felt fear for the first time. 15. She was relieved when it jumped sideways and disappeared as she took her
fourth step. 16. For a moment, she dully watched where the coyote had been, her teeth still bared in a silent snarl. 17. Slowly her fear left, and weakness took its place. 18. She sank down, too sore and faint to lick her wounds...

1. The morning sun was warm, and the sheep were spreading over the sides of the shallow wash before Peggy was able to struggle to her feet. 2. Her painful steps took her through the sage and across the bedding ground. 3. It seemed to be an endless distance to the camp, again and again she paused and it seemed she wouldn’t just collapse. 4. Again and again she paused and it seemed she would just collapse. 5. The sound of the sheep beating upon her, but she could not go to them yet. 6. Though her eyes were open, and she failed to see that two men had ridden down the canyon to the camp and were dismounting from their horses. 7. “You were right about the camp,” said the younger man, “I can see nothing at a distance.” 8. “When we saw it from up on the ridge, you said there was something wrong. 9. I saw a few sheep and heard more farther down the canyon. 10. They must be scattering.”

22. The boss took in the case and returned in a moment to say, “It’s worse than you think, Jack. 3. The herd is dead. 4. Been dead some time.” 5. He walked to the body of Chip, and as Jake approached, the boss said simply, “Coyotes”. 6. He had turned his attention to the yapping puppies, backed far as they could into the saddlebag, when Jake stepped to his horse and drew a rifle.
Saddlebag from the scabbard. 8. "Hey, boss," he called softly. Whatever it is, it's got the blind staggers." 9. He raised his rifle. 10. The quick eyes of the boss found what Jake saw, and he shouted. 4. Without quiet.

"Don't shoot! That's Peggy." 11. Both men stood still as the big dog went past, without noticing them. He lay down heavily near her puppies. 12. "What a heck of a time she got. She's had. 13. "Get some grub--lots of it," the boss said softly. STOP

4:2. 4. [Kelianakeakali]

8:3 c-herder and the dog
[c-herder]
[herder]
[hei, her]
herder and dogs
HERDER AND DOG

4:4 COYOTE SHE HEARD

<student unsure of pronunciation
of "coyote," tries a number of versions
as in 4:2, at end of 4:4 and then
repeats "she heard.">
10:6 a vicious [tir] vicious [tir]
a vicious [tir]
a victory
A VICIOUS TEAR

11:2 ④ she [karnastr-aled]
② [karn-strahl-kk]
③ c-she [karn-senstraekl]
SHE CONCENTRATED

12:7 ④ then she c-licked the wound
③ then she lapped the wound
② then she [3sali+k+]
① then she [sati+]
THEN SHE LICKED THE WOUND

13:3 ④ under
③ she [posta-corold] that [am]
② she [posta-corold]
① she [posta-corold]
① she [posta-corold]
SHE PATROLLED THE UPPER

14:9 the c-bleat of c-λ c-lamb
the beat of [18]
the c-bleat
the beat of a lamb
THE B EAT OF A LAMB

15:6 ③ long hours passed with [rncident]
② [rncident]
① long hours passed without [ncident unscl]
① long hours passed without
② [cn-sclent]
① [rncident]
① c-without 2 [2?]
① long hours passed with
LONG HOURS PASSED WITHOUT INCIDENT

18:6 [flnt+] was left
④c-her right [flnt+]
she right flnt/
she, c-right flank was ripped
she [cha?]
HER RIGHT FLANK WAS RIPPED

1413 215
21:3 it seems to be an endless distant
3 distant
6 on
8 [distant]
8 it seems to be an endless distant/
8 it seems to be a
8 IT SEEMED TO BE AN ENDLESS DISTANCE

22:12 what a heck of a time
what a c-heck of a [?] neck
what a heck
what a [h-]
WHAT A HECK OF A TIME

22:16 [jupi[lu]]
to the [h, n, lep] to the [h, n, lep] [lios]
to the YAPPING
T: Now, would you tell back the story as you remember it?
Ch: (laughs) Tell back the story want me to look at it?
T: No, just from memory.
Ch: I, I can’t understand the big words and the beginning but I just knew it was um just um it was uh the herder and he had some sheep out and they must of been out in the high mountains and everything that they ( ) it must have been at nighttime and it was out and it was that dog and the coyote, the coyotes that surround // tape break // at the beginning but I didn’t know it was um this um it was the herder, and he had some sheep out, and they must have been out in the high mountains, and everything that the ( ) it must have been at nighttime and they was out and it was that dog and the coyote, the coyotes had surrounded them, and they need to build a um a fire around the uh sheep so the coyotes couldn’t get to them, and so every night they would build a fire and everything, hoping that the um boss will return and give them some help.

T: Mm-hm.
Ch: Something like that. And so, um, so he had two dogs I think one name was Chip and the other one’s ( ) name was uh Peggy and so, um, the the herder he must have left or went someplace or something like that, and and, um, and so, um, all of a sudden the herder must have went somewhere, and so he left um Peggy and Chip there to watch over the um sheep and so the um so he must of did never come back because um the ( ) (NT) the (coyote) in the story the coyotes must have (NT) in here. Killed them. So um anyway they was left um Chip and Peggy was left with the sheep, and they was trying to keep the fire going, so um the coyote couldn’t do anything after a while, um, they couldn’t hold out any longer, then the um coyotes was coming from each side, but um Peggy had went out looking for food and Chip was there, so the coyotes um so the coyotes I guess they jumped Chip and then they had a uh fight and Peggy ran back to try to find, you know, to try to (seal) them back in, they disappear, and um and Chip was killed but uh Peggy jumped in the fight and um and she was all worn out and tired and everything, and but before the fight and everything Peggy had to try to find food for the um the sheep because all them was hungry, and the little puppies of hers they was hungry too and everything, but she went out in the field trying to look for rats, you know, field rats and (everything else) trying to look for food (NT) cuz she couldn’t hold out just too much longer just standing still, and so um she was um she was kept trying to get them to the camp and um so when she went back to the camp he wasn’t there, the herder wasn’t there and everything. So, um, the herder wasn’t there, so um then Peggy had to struggle along after Chip had been um dead you know from the coyotes had (dead) uh the coyotes came back and um so then Peggy had to fight. First you know he wasn’t gonna fight him, but then he he cared a lot about the um sheep, so he had to you know he got build up his strength that he uh remembered. Then uh he you know his ( ) after he had fought a long time for them, then he had to um build up his strength again try to so he could keep the sheep alive because he knew if he was gone, then the um if he had you know just gave up the fight then he knew all the sheep would had got eaten up. So um he had to build up his strength, though he was already weakened, and uh so he leaped on one of the um leaped on one of the um coyotes and and tore him up real bad and so the he knew that the other one was gonna come for one of their mates being killed, so then he had to fight, you know, fight whoever and then I guess after he killed a couple of them, then they backed off for just a little while, and then he was real tired then he laid down and so then he (NT) and everything, then that was about the next day, and the sheep, you know, was lookin’ out, then he started struggling on his feet and then he finally made it to the um then, you know, to the breeding ground, and then he was too near
to (rode) up on a horse and he got off of his horse, and um Peggy and he couldn't see her, and um.

T: Why not?

Ch: Because he was so tired and, you know, he had got all um bitten up and you know his fur had got torn up and his ears and everything, he was so tired, he was really hungry, that was the main point, even the sheep and everything was hungry. But he was very tired and then the sheep got, he had been fightin' and everything but so the sheep were you know they were (NT) and everything, so he was still down on his feet cuz he had seen the mens you know rode up and get off of their horse and so um they was talking and everything you know, they hadn't saw um Peggy cuz she was at the side of the shack, and so um they didn't they was talking there so one of the man's name um Jack, Jack, um.

T: (Was it was it Jack or ...)

Ch: The boss told

T: Was it Jack (NT)

Ch: The boss told Jack or something that it must have been coyotes who had killed the herder. And everything. Because they had saw um that um it wasn't anybody with the herd, so um they said it must a (been) um coyotes who had killed the herder. So I think it was uh Jack that u he was born to kill um he had took his rifle by his um by his saddle bag and uh he was you know getting ready to go out (and sit up there) and shoot the um shoot the um the the coyote dog. But um he had the (philosophy) which (NT) (NT) came round on the other side of the shack and told him "don't shoot (NT) that was Peggy you know". And then he told him to get a lot of grub because he you know figured that Peggy had led them you know through all that way and showed she (was) a good dog and

T: Mm-hm.

Ch: So he (NT)

T: Yeah. Mm-hm. Had the coyotes killed the herder?

Ch: Had the coyotes killed the (herder)? Um I think the herder left just just left I guess.

T: Mm-hm.

Ch: He (hadn't) sent (him) away.

T: Was the Was the herder sick or well?

Ch: He was sick too because he was hungry. Hungry. He was, he was, uh, hungry, and you know cuz it wasn't anything else left because he had gave Peggy the last couple of biscuits and he hadn't had anything else you know. And um and Peggy was trying to figure out why you know he had been cooking and everything. Then later on in that story tell you that you know why they were cooking and everything.

T: Mm-hm.

Ch: And the herder looks at him (that) I don't think (NT) all I just I mean I in the beginning they said something about the herder, and the words was too big I didn't really understand (NT) maybe I just read over it and didn't really understand it but I (don't know) it seemed like the herder left Peggy and Chip in charge of it or something like that.

T: Unh-huh. Where do you suppose the story takes place? What part of the country?

Ch: In um well you want me tell you what it said in the story?

T: Mm-hm.
Ch: In Arizona on the um on the rimrocks of the Salt Salt Creek or somethin' like that. On the coyotes' homa (in the) mountains.

T: Mm-hm. What do you suppose a rimrock is?

Ch: A rimrock? It's a it's a place where pure rocky you know it has no no grass or nothing that's why he had to try and find to a feeding ground.

T: Mm-hm.

Ch: It was real rocky.

T: OK. What time of year do you suppose it was?

Ch: Oh. (Sound was) (MT) feeding ground it had to be in the spring because (yet) they were trying to go to the feeding ground.

T: Mm-hm.

Ch: It was in the spring or the summer but I think it was (mostly) in the spring.

T: Mm-hm. OK. Very good. You did a good job.
1. Recently, I spoke with a man twice my age, who expressed great faith in the future of American youth: "There's nothing wrong with them that ten years, a family, mortgage and car payment won't be able to cure." He, of course, envisioned millions of young trouble-makers splashing their grief doubting their [em] and acculturating in a sea of baby weed and convertible debentures.

2. Such wishful thinking arises from the misconception that maturity will force the young to stop fighting for a future they want and begin to accept a future they can get. It is precisely this cynicism that has divided fathers and sons during the 1960s. For example, youths repeatedly risk the clubs and the courts to force an end to the Vietnam war while, to some, the President seems willing to end the fighting only when it doesn't cost a great [presently] point [last] any percentage points on the latest Gallup poll.

3. But the conflict will widen, and, by 1980 when I am 33, I suspect that the gap between my generation and the generation now in power will have widened into a new national fault line rocking the entire country. 2. It is one thing to smash powerless children on the picket line, it is a new game when the children begin assuming control of the country. Young dissidents have been widely berated for lacking an alternative to the present system. 2. But the fact is we have many goals for tomorrow. 3. The first priority, of course, will be to reincarnate the political system. 4. "Planned obsolescence" can no longer run the country. 5. We can't continue institutionalizing yesterday's leaders:
When 200 million Americans sign a Sunday New York Times ad opposed to the Vietnam war, the Pentagon will retreat. Likewise, we must call off the debate on the phantom political issues that have supposedly divided us in the past. We will no longer waste our time debating whether or not the internal combustion engine should be allowed to asphyxiate us, whether we should have a useless anti-missile system to protect us from imaginary enemies, whether our children should be conscripted to fight or die in the name of our leaders or of leaders who enjoy handing out medals to widows. This senseless, futile debate between the obstetrician and the mortician will end.

For this is not the Titanic, where a lucky few can climb into lifeboats and survive. This is Air Force One, where there are no parachutes. All of us - President, pilot, stewardess, stewardegess, first- and second-class passengers - must resuscitate a physically and mentally depleted environment or go down together. The United States should lead the world in taming technology. We will become a human sanctuary where SST's are neither built nor flown because we believe in the sanctity of the human eardrum. Instead of building synthetic alligators for amusement parks, we will save the real ones in the Everglades. We will stop offshore oil drilling so children can swim again off Santa Barbara and stop driving until we can see Los Angeles.
1. But once we have begun draining the novocaine out of our politicians and technocrats, T\ninstalled Ralph Nader as the president of General Motors and Tommy Smothers as the head of T\n
But once we have begun draining the novocaine out of our politicians and technocrats, T\ninstalled Ralph Nader as the president of General Motors and Tommy Smothers as the head of

We will need to free ourselves of the stereotypical types, the greed, the anxieties and...status symbols that permeate our society.

1. Aging can no longer be an excuse for stagnation. 2. We cannot continue to stunt the growth of adults as if they were bantam trees, intentionally kept in a precarious biological environment where it is impossible to grow, change, mature or expand, where it is impossible to do anything except vegetate or die. 3. Man can no longer allow color television to suck his intelligence down to the lowest common denominator. 4. He cannot continue to find his high or low highs and lows on the New York Stock Exchange, his diet in the frozen-food case, his sex in the centerfold. 5. [cooperate ladders]

1. He can't continue fighting his way up the corporate ladder. 2. For on top he will find himself only one more executive unable to quit because he would lose the fringe benefit of free psychiatric care needed because the job is driving him crazy. 3. He must smash his shock-proof gold watch, shed the corporate tattoo and come out of mental retirement.

1. When the scales start falling from their eyes, I suspect that many of today's adults will eventually join with their children in the fight against men with goatees for barebacks who want to do us in. 2. I suspect that, like Dr. Spock, many of our parents
are as troubled as we are. 3. They know reckless leaders are on the loose in America.

They know that seeking present action is a waste of time. They know that stirring up thermal pollution, that the present course is only leading to an eternal human blackout, c-eventually even force

5. Eventually they will join forces with their children or simply move over and let us pass.

c-but we find that we will have only begun.

1. But when we find a governor for California who does not believe that when you have seen a redwood you have seen them all; when big business gives up trying to turn college

fired

and takes him out to dinner, then we will have only begun.

13 1. For there is another generation gap in the works, between us and our forthcoming children. 2. For if my generation has seen through the political and technical sophistry of the times, we still have not come to understand ourselves.

3. From the day in sixth grade when our Spartakus-obsessed teachers began clobbering us with homework, we have been

too anxious to realize

too nervous, too anxious, too guilt-ridden to really know what we are all about.

4. I suspect it will take my generation many years to recover from our education. 5. We will continue to be awakened by nightmares about accidental smudges costing us points on our
c-losing

cooky our milk and cookies.

1. I suspect our children will find a bit stiff from all those confining years in the classroom. 2. They will probably find us too cerebral, better at thinking than feeling.
c-at seeing that senses
in seeing the senses and and
better at seeing than sensing, better at listening than touching. 3. Caugh mind-tripping,

actually abusing speaking we will be accused of absorbing too much and seeking too little. 4. They may need our help

in algebra, but I'm sure we're going to need their help in freeing us of our inhibitions.

1. There will be a conflict between us because they will not be bound by all the constraints

of the mind that bind us. 2. They will know instinctively what freedom is all about, and no one will be able to take it away from them. 3. Chronological age will become less

important; perhaps they will even stop using age as an excuse for obstinacy.

4. Maybe we will stop declaring birthdays for awhile and all lie about our age.

1. I suspect they might demand with Kurt Vonnegut that we forget our linear concept of

the time, that we become "unstuck in time" and accept the illusion we have here on Earth that

one moment follows another one, like beads on a string, and that once a moment is gone it is gone forever... 2. All moments, past, present, and future, always have existed, always

exist.

1. Perhaps we will reach 1984 and find we are in 2000. 2. In the end I'm sure that many

of us who began this pervasive generational rebellion will have second thoughts when we see

what our children do to us. 3. But I hope that instead of meeting them with hate, help them on their way and perhaps even join

them. 4. For any generation could go wrong. 5. Even our own.

STOP
1; 6. [kakut-akat] in a sea of baby food; 6; [akarat] in a sea of baby food.
5; [akarat]
4; [akarat]
3; [akarat]
2; [akarat]
1; [akarat]
ACCLUTURATING IN A SEA OF BABY FOOD

3; 2; [menun]
4; [menun]
3; [menun]
2; [menun]
1; [menun]
ASSUMING

4; 3; typical
POLITICAL

4; 5; [aaj]
yesterday leader
6; [aaj]
5; [aaj]
4; [aaj]
3; [aaj]
2; [aaj]
1; [aaj]
INSTITUTIONALIZING YESTERDAY'S LEADERS

5; 1; c; Pentagon
PENTAGON

5; 3; we will no longer waste our time c-debating whether or not the [interaction]
3; we will no longer waste time
2; we will wait
1; we will use longer waste of time
2; [diluting] whether or not the [interaction]
we will no longer waste our time debating whether or not the [interaction]

6; 3; a normal
5; [en, envi]
4; [depleted]
3; [diluting]
2; [diluting]
1; normal
MORALLY DEPLETED ENVIRONMENT OR GO DOWN TOGETHER

7; 3; glades
2; N.T.
1; [even, gle]
[even]
8:1 © N.T.
€ [ teknikai-1ati] 
TECHNOCRATS

8:2 [darmi:idal-ajpi]
the [t, to(radamtaupi] 
[steps]
THE STEREOTYPES

8:2.3 < Child returns to 8:2>
(3) we'll need to free ourselves of N.T (N.T rest of 8:2-7... tomorow we must crown
(1) we will need the
WE WILL NEED TO FREE OURSELVES OF THE ....... TOMORROW WE MUST CROWN

9:1 (4) [deugenesfan]
(6) [staktaugen]
(5) [staktagenesfan]
(4) for N.T.
FOR STAGNATION

9:2 [lu: gra: tidi]
(5) [tid, te?]
(4) [lu: ve: kerl] 
VEGETATE

9:3 (4) [dimaginetor]
(5) the lower common [dimbo?]
(4) lower
(5) [men]
(4) [men]
(3) [dimakar-munt] 
(6) [de?]

(1) the lower common [demakras] 
THE LOWEST COMMON DENOMINATOR

11:1 (6) c-with [geutura] 
(4) [geaur] 
(5) [gea-letfor] 
WITH GENTS

11:4 (6) c-government officer
(6) [varnas] 
(5) [var-ados] 
VERBOSO GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS

11:3 (4) [rekta:ri] 
(5) [rek-tar] 
RHEORI
12:1 when [spèrn] c-Agnew
  [spèrspeñ] [prénu]  
  [s-spèagn] c-Agnew  
  [spèzg]  
  [spèrn] [ler]  
  spärkáI [se]
when [spärkáI]
WHEN SPIRO AGNEW

15:3 ① N.T.  
② [kænɔkɔlɔdʒi]  
③ [kænɔ]  
④ [kænɔkɔlɔdʒi]

16:1 ④ like [bríd] on a string  
③ like bread on a string  
② green  
① like [li]  
LIKE BEADS ON A STRING

10:3 ⑦ [klimbi]

13:3 ⑥ too [æŋzælə]  
⑤ too [æntæŋktʃərəs]  
④ too [lunt]  

16:1 ⑥ the [iilúʃən]  
⑤ [iilúʃən]  
④ the [iilúʃən]

17:3 ⑥ [mɛt]  
⑤ [mat]  
④ face
T: What did you think about that article?

Ch: It was too many opinions, about, it seemed like in, it was one man talkin' about all his opinions and of what we should do, why we should do wrong and and the world was too big for me to understand it but generally it was just giving opinions, opinions, what we should do, and what we shouldn't do, and how we should do it, and how we

T: Wonder if that's very interesting, that's very interesting, what were some of the opinions that he was talking about. that he gave?

Ch: Oh like um, oh about the (cleaning up the water) and how you should drill it out, and President Nixon's (NT) the voice over the ( ) and how to handle kids I guess. About picketing you know like um he said the (K ) you know the fellows in the army and everything, and he you know he laughed at the fighting, that's what I gather from it. They were just saying different things about um they were Nixon and (NT)

T: Who is he?

Ch: He I can't think of it I can I can't for the life of me I don't know who he is. I just heard about him.

T: Uh-huh.

Ch: And uh there's Eldridge Cleaver and (NT). And one thing I was surprised they didn't say nothin' about oh well (NT) oh anyway

T: No, what were you surprised they didn't say anything about?

Ch: It was a generation gap well like they they didn't say anything about um ( ) they said one little thing about ( ) um I can't remember (NT), they said um they said one little thing I think through the whole thing. One little thing about ( ) But you know I thought it was the title was (like) generation gap like if uh it was uh they would talk about (the) (pollution) and war, that kind (NT) um and how they should you know try to understand kids, but and then in a sense I was reading it just seemed like it was a grown-up talking about his opinion. Then (NT) it seemed like it was a um it was a student's opinion but

T: Mm-hm. It seemed like partly a grown-up's opinion and then suddenly it seemed like a student's opinion.

Ch: Student's opinion like

T: How old do you suppose this writer is?

Ch: Mm. He can't be too old because he talk that he's old and then he tries to be young, I think he's about maybe he (in) experience and everything, he was about in his late 20s.

T: Mm-hm.
Ch: But he experience a lot, because he, I mean he he sound like he's old, but then he talks in the thing like he's not too old from the words you know.

T: Mm-hm.

Ch: (if) he say

T: Mm-hm.

Ch: And (common sense is)

T: Like what words for instance?

Ch: Well, I mean not the words I mean the magazine itself, I mean (NT) the generation gap. And young kids look at it they gonna wanna read what's it's what's in it but (NT) they're too many big words for a you know a young student to read like I find the title real (interesting) (NT) you know why, why we need the generation gap, that for that's for young kids and young kids see that title they really wanna read, you know to find out what they saying about the younger generation, and everything, the generation gap. But in it he had too many words I guess if he wanted basically for the adults he should have changed the title and you know a little bit more.

T: Mm-hm.

Ch: But um it was good you know but but I couldn't understand it because of the big words but I think I could (NT) he was he was really tryin' to uh you know tell his point of view about everything you know like um uh, his point of view instead of giving other people's point of view about we should do this we shouldn't do that and what we should (NT) and everything like that.

T: Uh-huh. What does he think's gonna happen to the generation gap?

Ch: That they well he's well he's tryin' to say that like the kids they be out picketing for Vietnam and and all of that you know, and they gonna pretty soon be ones to take over and stuff like that.

T: Uh-huh.

Ch: But um I'm I'm still that way I mean you. Well everybody has their opinion, he wrote this thing so he gave his opinion.

T: Yeah, unh-huh. Yes.

Ch: Well uh this is that's what he's tryin' to say that you know we should try to understand it better because you know what everybody in a way, he's trying to say getting out of hand like picketing you know for the Vietnam war and everything. And he's what done he say about that I'm sorry I didn't quite hear that. Like you know how we be out there picketing and trying um we we write up petitions and well this you know

T: Yeah.

Ch: I'm tryin' tell you better in my words what I'm tryin' to say.

T: Mm-hm.
Ch: Like you know, write up petitions about the Vietnam war and about Nixon. You know the boys over there in the war and everything.

T: Yeah.

Ch: Like that. Really outstanding you know thinking like and um that enjoy giving widows medals and um

T: Who does? Who enjoys that?

Ch: Nixon.

T: Yeah.

Ch: You know giving widows um medals even though he had sent their (husbands) and everything, he enjoyed giving them out medals you know. But um (but he's) trying to say (you) kids (may) just get too involved in it like picketing and everything.

T: He thinks they're too involved. That's that's

Ch: Yeah you know yeah too involved because he gets to thinking they (NT) out of trouble and everything. But um

T: Mm-hm.

Ch: Then he was saying it's better for them about Nixon, sending them over there, he ha talk like he's a grown-up you know he don't want kids to do it and then he talk like Nixon's doin' this and then

T: Mm-hm.

Ch: The kids shouldn't do that then he (NT) Nixon sendin' them over there and enjoy giving them widows. (Really)

T: Mm-hm. Mm-hm. Yeah. What does he does he think that the generation gap's gonna disappear or that it's going to get bigger or going to get smaller. Or does he talk about that?

Ch: The generation gap? Yeah he said it uh probably last for for you know over and over. Like you know he was saying the generation gap 1916, wait, in 1916, last we might we might look around and we might still be here in the um 21st century.

T: Mm-hm.

Ch: And um it (NT) no matter how you know old people I mean grown-ups will always think different than young you know kids that that

T: Mm-hm.

Ch: There'll always be a generation gap because kids you know just think different from grown-ups.

T: Does he think that's good or bad? That kids that will always think different from grown-ups?

Ch: Well, really he didn't see it like that you know like he that you know at the end he said well well we should get to understand them more. Because you know
then we might enjoy things that they're doing that they're doing you know but they're all upset then that way you know get along, and then the generation gap be you know won't be no gap because we get along like a (family).

T: OK. Thank you very much, [name].
1. Recently, I spoke with a man twice my age who expressed great faith in the future of American youth: "There's nothing wrong with them that ten years, a family, mortgage, and car payments won't be able to cure." 2. He, of course, envisions millions of young trouble-makers shaving their beards, dropping their hems, marching across the generation gap and acculturating in a sea of baby food, weed killer and convertible debentures.

2. Such wishful thinking arises from the preconception that maturity will force the young to stop fighting for a future they want and begin to accept a future they can get. It is precisely this cynicism that has divided fathers and sons during the 1960's. For example, youths repeatedly risk the clubs and the courts to force an end to the Vietnam war while, to some, the President seems willing to end the fighting only when it doesn't cost him any percentage points on the latest Gallup poll.

3. But the conflict will widen—and, by 1980 when I am 33, I suspect that the gap between my generation and the generation now in power will have widened into a new national fault line rocking the entire country. It is one thing to smash powerless children on the picket line, it is a new game when the children begin assuming control of the country.

4. Young dissidents have been widely berated for lacking an alternative to the present system. But the fact is we have many goals for tomorrow. The first priority, of course, will be to reincarnate the political system.
Richard M. Nixon, circa 1940; Gen. Lewis Hershey, circa 1930; J. Edgar Hoover, circa 1920; plus the extra added attraction of congressmen and generals trying to bomb their way back to the Stone Age with the Vietnam war circa 1890.

1. When 200 million Americans sign a Sunday New York Times ad opposed to the Vietnam war, the Pentagon will retreat. 2. Likewise, we must call off the debate on the phantom political issues that have supposedly divided us in the past. 3. We will no longer waste our time debating whether or not the internal combustion engine should be allowed to asphyxiate us; whether we should have a useless anti-missile system to protect us from imaginary enemies, whether our children should be conscripted to fight and die in the name of leaders who enjoy handing out medals to widows. 4. This senseless, futile debate between the obstetrician and the mortician will end.

6. 1. For this is not the Titanic, where a lucky few can climb into lifeboats and survive. This is Air Force One, where there are no parachutes. 2. All of us—President, pilot, stewardesses, first- and second-class passengers—must resuscitate a physically and morally depleted environment or go down together.

7. 1. The United States should lead the world in taming technology. 2. We will become a human sanctuary where SST's are neither built nor flown because we believe in the sanctity of the human ear drum. 3. Instead of building synthetic alligators for amusement parks, we will save the real ones in the Everglades. 4. We will stop offshore oil drilling so children can swim again off Santa Barbara and stop driving until we can see Los Angeles.
1. But once we have begun draining the novocaine out of our politicians and technocrats, installed Ralph Nader as the president of General Motors and Tommy Smothers as the head of CBS, we will have to start looking inward. 2. We will need to free ourselves of the stereotype values system that propels our society. 3. Tomorrow we must crown a Miss America who has buck teeth, cash in Las Vegas, abandon our calling cards and list everyone in Who's Who.

9. 1. Aging can no longer be an excuse for stagnation. 2. We cannot continue to stunt the growth of adults as if they were bonsai trees, intentionally kept in a precarious biological environment where it is impossible to grow, change, mature or expand, where it is impossible to do anything except vegetate or die. 3. Man can no longer allow color television to suck his intellect down to the lowest common denominator. 4. He cannot continue to find his highs and lows on the New York Stock Exchange, his diet in the frozen-food case, his sex in the centerfold.

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are as troubled as we are. 3. They know reckless leaders are on the loose in America.

4. They know the soaring rhetoric of our verbose government officials is only so much internal thermal pollution, that the present course is only leading to an eternal human blackout.

5. Eventually they will join forces with their children or simply move over and let us pass.

12 1. But when we find a governor for California who does not believe that when you have seen one redwood you have seen them all; when big business gives up trying to turn college

radicals into square roots; when Spiro Agnew fires his speechwriter, turns off his tele-

prompter and throws away his cue cards; when the new FBI director catches Eldridge Cleaver

take and takes him out to dinner, then we will have only begun.

13 1. For there is another generation gap in the works, between us and our forthcoming

children. 2. For if my generation has seen through the political and technical sophistry of the times, we still have not come to understand ourselves. 3. From the day in sixth grade when our Sputnik-obsessed teachers began clobbering us with homework, we have been too nervous, too anxious, too guilt-ridden to really know what we are all about. 4. I suspect it will take my generation many years to recover from our education. 5. We will continue to be awakened by nightmares about accidental smudges costing us points on our electrostatically graded answer sheets, of losing a gold star because we failed to finish our milk and cookies.

14 1. I suspect our children will find us a bit stiff from all those confining years in the classroom. 2. They will probably find us too cerebral, better at thinking than feeling,
better at seeing than sensing, better at listening than touching. 3. Caught mind-tripping, we will be accused of absorbing too much and seeking too little. 4. They may need our help in algebra, but I'm sure we're going to need their help in freeing us of our inhibitions.

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17 1. Perhaps we will reach 1984 and find we are in 2003. 2. In the end, I am sure that many of us who began this pervasive generational rebellion will have second thoughts when we see what our children do to us. 3. But I hope that instead of meeting them with Mace, we will have the good sense to meet them with love, help them on their way and perhaps even join them. 4. For any generation could go wrong. 5. Even our own.
The Generation Gap

T: OK, how about that story? That article rather, excuse me, not a story.

Ch: Um well I liked um I liked some of (the) thing they talk about the generation gap. On what they should do, um, about um but when they say something like (coroneter age) you know, something like should they stop there, they shouldn't do that, I mean um um because um they shouldn't um tell you quit counting your birthdays and stuff like that because uh um most of the time I mean um you know well your age is if uh you wasn't over 21, you know uh sometime you uh it's uh it's your it's not your (coroneter) age it's uh um what you know you know in your mind.

T: Uh-huh, uh-huh.

Ch: And uh uh um

T: But you still don't think it would be a good idea to forget about your birthdays

Ch: Mm-mm.

T: even though it is (what) in your mind.

Ch: Mm-mm. And uh um

T: What is the generation gap? What's he talking about, a generation gap?

Ch: Um well um (NT) talking about the young peoples and (8) different ideas and uh

T: Different ideas from who?

Ch: From the older people.

T: Mm-hm.

Ch: And uh how they're sometimes their ideas agree with some of the you know the young people's ideas so you know

T: Mm-hm. Does what does he think's gonna happen to the generation gap?

Ch: Um. They won't uh see they think that the kids are in going to school they in a hot sweat and uh and they when they get out you know of school you know they can't take no more. So uh they you know like sometime uh uh they could be right you know sometime they get carried too far.

T: Mm-hm.

Ch: And uh so so if uh if they think uh what they uh (NT) they should be uh uh chastized you know by any school because uh when they do get out you know they if they do take over they will go too far. But if they be chastized you know um they will have the love and uh and the interest (and) help them and accomplishing (something)

T: Mm-hm.
Ch: for the people
T: Mm-hm.

Ch: and for theyself.

T: Mm-hm. Well what does uh he think is gonna happen to the generation gap, does he think it's gonna go away or does he think it's going to get bigger or does he think that this is the last generation gap that they'll ever be? What does he say about that?

Ch: Nm. It it's not the last generation gap it's gonna be because everybody gonna have some kind of ideas and everybody gonna say something (NT) you know even if it's your friend you know they gonna think (something) that you should do this or something like that. (NT) they gonna all get together you know and uh and uh everything'll be OK. I don't know about that because it's always gonna be somebody's gonna object or something then (NT)

T: Mm-hm. How come he mentions lots of different people in his article? Do you remember some of the people that he mentions?

Ch: Mm. Um. Uh. He mentions uh something about Nixon.
T: Mm-hm.

Ch: And uh uh President uh uh General Motors and Charley Smothers. Come on CBS.
T: Uh-huh. How come he mentioned those people do you think?

Ch: Uh. Because some I guess you know because you know uh he be doing something like some of us be doing something like them.

T: Mm-hm.

Ch: And uh and uh you know when (NT) I think you know he give us an example you know uh (NT)
T: Mm-hm. How old do you suppose the person is who wrote this article? Was it an old man or a young man or a middle-aged man?

Ch: A young man. (NT) I don't I mean I guess it a young man.
T: Mm-hm. Is there anything that you read that would lead you to think that he was a young man?

Ch: Uh. Nothing, not really, but uh um um of his that of his that uh I spoke with a man recently twice my age um I just know because some young people you know they have some talent around you know and they uh about what's goin' on in the world, somethin' like that.

T: OK. Well. OK. Good enough. Thank you then.
Recently, I spoke with a man twice my age who expressed great faith in the future of American youth: "There's nothing wrong with them that ten years, a family, mortgage and car wouldn't cure." He, of course, envisions millions of trouble payments won't be able to cure. 

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4. Even our own.

STOP
11.4 <rising intonation as after subordinate clause, followed by brief pause>
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Richard M. Nixon, circa 1940; Gen. Lewis Hershey, circa 1930; J. Edgar Hoover, circa 1920; plus the extra added attraction of congressmen and generals trying to bomb their way back to the Stone Age with a Vietnam War circa 1890.

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2. This is Air Force One, where there are no parachutes. 3. All of us—President, pilot, stewardesses, first- and second-class passengers—must resuscitate physically and psychologically moral/morally depleted environment or go down together. 4. We will stop offshore oil drilling so children can swim again off Santa Barbara and stop diving until we can see Los Angeles.
1. But once we have begun draining the novocaine out of our politicians and technocrats, install Ralph Nader as the president of General Motors and Tommy Smothers as head of CBS, we will have to start looking inward. 2. We will need to free ourselves of the stereo-types, the greed, the anxieties and vapid status symbols that pervade our society. 3. Tomorrow we must crown a Miss America who has buck teeth, cash in Las Vegas, abandon our calling cards and list everyone in Who's Who.

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Aging can no longer be an excuse for stagnation. 2. We cannot continue to stunt the growth of adults as if they were bonsai trees, intentionally kept in a precarious biological environment where it is impossible to grow, change, mature or expand, where it is impossible to do anything except vegetate or die. 3. Man can no longer allow color television to suck his intellect down to the lowest common denominator. 4. He cannot continue to find his highs and lows on the New York Stock Exchange, his diet in the frozen-food case, his sex in the centerfold.

1. He can't continue fighting his way up the corporate ladder. 2. For on top he will find himself only one more executive unable to quit because he would lose the fringe benefit of free psychiatric care needed because the job is driving him crazy. 3. He must smash his shock-proof gold watch, shed the corporate tattoo and come out of mental retirement.

When the scales start falling from their eyes, I suspect that many of today's adults will eventually join with their children in the fight against the men with goiters for cerebrums who want to do us in. 2. I suspect that, like Dr. Spock, many of our parents
are as troubled as we are. 3. They know reckless leaders are on the loose in America.

4. They know the soaring/rhetoric of our/verbose government officials is only as much
thermal pollution, that the/present/course/is only leading to an/eternal human blackout.
c-eventually
5. Eventually they will join forces with their children or simply move over and let us pass.

12 1. But when we find a governor for California who does not believe that when/you have seen/
c-with-big-business
one redwood you have seen them all; when big business gives up trying to turn college
[radikulz]
-radicals into square roots; when Spiro Agnew fires his speechwriter, turns off his/tele-
prompter] [thea-
hue
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13 1. For there is another generation gap in the works, between us and our forthcoming
children. 2. For if my generation has seen/through the political and technical/sophistry
we c-still +c-understand
[157]
Andars
of the times, we still have not come to understand ourselves. 3. From the day in sixth
we c-obsessed
[c-abs-s]
grade when our Sputnik-obsessed teachers began clobbering us with homework, we have been
too nervous/too anxious, too guilt-ridden to really know what we are all about. 4. I
continue to be awakened by nightmares about/accidental smudges costing us points on our/
[stərktkl] [stərktkl] [kol-
electrostatically graded answer sheets, of losing a gold star because we failed to finish
our milk and cookies.

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1446 classoom. 2. They will probably find us too cerebral/better at thinking than feeling,
better at seeing than sensing, better at listening than touching. 3. Caught mind-tripping,
we will be accused of absorbing too much and seeking too little. 4. They may need our help
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constraints of the mind that bind us. 2. They will know instinctively what freedom is all about, and
no one will be able to take it away from them. 3. Chronological age will become less
important; perhaps they will force us even stop using age as an excuse for obstinacy,
and all lie about our age.

4. Maybe we will stop declaring birthdays for awhile and all lie about our age.

16. I suspect they might demand that we forget our linear concept of
time, that we become "unstuck in time" and abandon the illusion we have here on Earth that
one moment follows another one, like beads on a string, and that once a moment is gone it is
gone forever... 2. All moments, past, present, and future, always have existed, always
will exist.

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of us who began this pervasive generational rebellion will have second thoughts when we see
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2,2

(3) it is precisely this [sain(s)iam,sal]
(2)[sain(s)iam]
(1) it is precisely this [sain(s)iam,sal]
IT IS PRECISELY THIS CYNICISM

7,2
C-we will become a human c-sanctuary
we will become a human
WE WILL BECOME A HUMAN SANCTUARY

10,1
(3) he can't continue fighting his way up to the [krooporect]
(2) c-ladder
(1) he can't continue fighting his way up to the [krooporect] leader
HE CAN'T CONTINUE FIGHTING HIS WAY UP THE CORPORATE LADDER

15,3 (4) [karanc/dzikal]

17,1 (7) perhaps we will reach 1984 and find we c-are
(5) and (6) we
(3) c-1984 and (4) we will
(1) perhaps we (2) reach nineteen
PERHAPS WE WILL REACH 1984 AND FIND WE ARE
Generation Gap

T: What ideas does he present?
C: Well, the meaning of the story?
T: Mm-hm.
C: Well, it's uh. The writer is trying to uh get the people to see what the world is coming to and what is yet to come to. But uh. How it is now and how it should be later on, or how it going to be later on.
T: Mm-hm. Can you think of some of the examples that he used?
C: Uh. When he he refers back to uh uh. Richard M. Nixon and uh Ralph Ceder or somebody. Think. He refers, he referred back to (NT). You need yourself all time, today. What they are doing is how you going about things.
T: And what does he think about how they're going about things?
C: Well uh. He don't actually disagree with it but he know it can be better. He is looking all that future.
T: Mm-hm. And what what are some other things that he mentions when he talks about the way things are now and the way things should be?
C: Uh. He talk, he talk he mention about people's families. He talk about the family you know. The generation gap.
T: Uh-huh. What about the generation gap? What does he think it is?
C: Uh. Be, I guess he think it's uh a dividing line between the uh between the adults and the young.
T: Mm-hm. What else does he think about it? Does he think it's going to get bigger or get smaller. It's going to go away or it's good or it's bad?
C: I believe he thinks going to get bigger.
T: Uh-huh. What gave you that idea? That's good. I'm not saying "What gave you that idea?" but I'm asking where what you read that.
C: I don't recall what I read that gave me that idea. But that was my opinion on that.
T: Mm-hm. And what about. What else about the generation gap does he say?
C: Oh, he get's into the political political (pot spot) generation gap.
T: Mm-hm.
C: It's got the leaders of political parties and all that. Not air of. How about how they're over us you know. About how much they're over us and how they're using their power (NT). And he discuss and know about whether they were using force or gifts. You know he didn't actually say that but in the way, in his way of speaking that was what he was getting at.
T: Yeah, he was getting at what. Tell me again. That?
C: How political parties were using their power. Whether they was using the force or gifts.
T: Uh-huh. And what did he think just from the way he was talking?
C: Well he felt guilty against it.
T: Does he think the generation gap is going to ever be good?
C: Well, he believe it can be better. He believe it can be good, but uh it take time.

T: Uh-huh.

C: And and uh in a way he he don't think he going to be here to see that other generation gap, the way he explain.

T: Uh-huh.

C: So he he had never no action.

T: What in your reading led you to that conclusion?

C: When he say uh he he he he mention about the forthcoming (NT). He explain about them, and that they were also having a generation gap.

T: And what does he think their generation gap will be like?

C: I don't know. I know uh he he said that the generation gap we have today is making a bad influence on the generation gap for tomorrow.

T: Mm-hm. How old do you suppose the writer of this story is?

C: I say he's about in his. About in his late 30's.

T: OK. Well, thanks a lot then.
Recently, I spoke with a man twice my age who expressed great faith in the future of American youth: "There's nothing wrong with them that ten years, a family mortgage and car payments won't be able to cure." He, of course, envisions millions of young trouble-makers shaving their beards, dropping their hams, marching across the generation gap and/ or acculturating in a sea of baby food, weed killer and convertible debentures.

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c-c-c-bound to [kresta] there is no [krestakal] restriction.

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STOP
4,5 4 [institute]  [animal 6 finger] 3 omen 3 no/over 2 tan 0 in ce-n 0 in ce-n 0 in ce-n 0 in ce-n 0 in ce-n

4,5 4 [institute]  [animal 6 finger] 3 omen 3 no/over 2 tan 0 in ce-n 0 in ce-n 0 in ce-n 0 in ce-n 0 in ce-n

9,3 4 man can c-no longer 3 can 2 [no]

1 man can no longer/
MAN CAN NO LONGER
Generation Gap

T: What do you think he was trying to get at in that article?

C: Well I think he was trying to uh tell us about how um the air's getting polluted and how uh some of the, you know, like, older folks and young kids not getting along together and uh how we should you know try to straighten ourselves out from pollution that we getting into, like the air's getting polluted and the water getting polluted, you can't go swimming, and stuff like that.

T: Mm-hm. Did he have any solutions?

C: Um. Yes, um. Wait a minute. Um. I don't remember reading one, but I know that he said that um that one of these day they going to have to, they going to join up with us so they don't have to move over to the side and let us come through.

T: Mm-hm. How many generation gaps was he talking about? Was he talking about more than one or was he talking about like between him and his parents or something else?

C: He he was talking about more than one. I think he was talking about the um the generation gap between whether we should wear long beards um you know, the hair, and um about them not understanding they should. What they should do about polluting the air and stuff like that.

T: Mm-hm. Now there were some million dollar words in there like I told you.

C: Yeah.

T: They caused you some problem with pronunciation. What about with understanding now? Does it cause problems with understanding the article when you have words like that?

C: Um. Sometimes, but sometimes you could skip over the words and you know read, down and forget the big words. You might forget it like that.

T: OK. How old do you think the guy is that wrote it? Which generation do you think he belonged to?

C: Uh about in our generation, I guess.

T: OK. What do you think about the article? Do you think it's worthwhile?

C: Yes.

T: ... (not relevant)
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6. 1. For this is not the Titanic, where a lucky few can climb into lifeboats and survive.
2. This is Air Force One, where there are no parachutes. 3. All of us - President, pilot, stewardesses, first- and second-class passengers - must resuscitate a physically and morally depleted environment or go down together.

7. 1. The United States should lead the world in taming technology. 2. We will become a human sanctuary where SST's are neither built nor flown because we believe in the sanctity of the human ear drum. 3. Instead of building synthetic alligators for amusement parks, we will save the real ones in the Everglades. 4. We will stop offshore oil drilling so children can swim again off Santa Barbara and stop driving until we can see Los Angeles.

Edward
1. But once we have begun draining the novocaine of our politicians and technocrats, installed Ralph Nader as the president of General Motors and Tommy Smothers as the head of CBS, we will have to start looking inward. 2. We will need to free ourselves of the stereotypic anxiety types, the greed, the anxieties and vapid status symbols that propel our society. 3. Tomorrow we must crown a Miss America who has buck teeth, cash in Las Vegas, abandon our calling cards and list everyone in Who's Who.

9. 1. Aging can no longer be an excuse for stagnation. 2. We cannot continue to stunt the growth of adults as if they were bonsai trees, intentionally kept in a precarious biological environment where it is impossible to grow, change, mature or expand, where it is impossible to do anything except vegetate or die. 3. Man can no longer allow color television to suck his intellect down to the lowest common denominator. 4. He cannot continue to find his highs and lows on the New York Stock Exchange, his diet in the frozen-food case, his sex in the centerfold.

10. 1. He can't continue fighting his way up the corporate ladder. 2. For on top he will find himself only one more executive unable to quit because he would lose the fringe benefit of free psychiatric care needed because the job is driving him crazy. 3. He must smash his shock-proof gold watch, shed the corporate tattoo and come out of mental retirement.

11. 1. When the scales start falling from their eyes, I suspect that many of today's adults will eventually join with their children in the fight against the men with goiters for carebrums who want to do us in. 2. I suspect that, like Dr. Spock, many of our parents...
1. They know reckless leaders are on the loose in America.

2. They know the soaring rhetoric of our verbose government officials is only so much thermal pollution, that the present course is only leading to an eternal human blackout.

3. Eventually they will join forces with their children or simply move over and let us pass.

4. But when we find a governor for California who does not believe that when you have seen one redwood you have seen them all; when big business gives up trying to turn college c-fires c-speechwriter radicals into square roots; when Spiro Agnew hires his speechwriter, turns off his teleprompter and throws away his cue cards; when the new FBI director catches Eldridge Cleaver and takes him out to dinner/then we will have only begun.

5. There is another generation gap in the works, between us and our forthcoming children. 2. For my generation has seen through the political and technical sophistry of the times we still have not come to understand ourselves. 3. From the day in sixth grade when our Sputnik-obsessed teachers began clobbering us with homework, we have been too nervous, too anxious, too guilt-ridden to really know what we are all about. 4. I suspect it will take my generation many years to recover from our education. 5. We will continue to be awakened by nightmares about accidental smudges costing us points on our/"electrostatically graded answer sheets, of losing a gold star because we failed to finish our milk and cookies.

6. I suspect our children will find us a bit stiff from all those confining years in the classroom. 2. They will probably find us too cerebral, better at thinking than feeling.
better at seeing than sensing, better at listening than touching. 3. Caught mind-tripping, we will be accused of absorbing too much and seeking too little. 4. They may need our help in algebra, but I'm sure we're going to need their help in freeing us of our inhibitions.

1. There will be conflict between us because they will not be bound by all the constraints of the mind that bind us. 2. They will know instinctively what freedom is all about, and no one will be able to take it away from them. 3. Chronological age will become less important; perhaps they will force us to stop using age as an excuse for obstinacy.

4. Maybe we will stop declaring birthdays for awhile and all lie about our age.

16. I suspect they might demand with Kurt Vonnegut that we forget our linear/concept of time, that we become "unstuck in time" and abandon the "illusion we have here on Earth/that one moment follows another /one, like beads on a string, and that once a moment is gone it is gone forever... 2. All moments, past, present, and future, always have existed, always will exist.

17. Perhaps we will reach 1984 and find we are in 2001. 2. In the end, I am sure that many of us who began this pervasive/generational rebellion will have second thoughts when we see what our children will do to us. 3. But I hope that instead of meeting them with Mace, we will have the good sense to meet them with love and help them on their way and perhaps even join them. 4. For any generation could go wrong. 5. Even our own.
15.3 (krone-logikal)
Figure Captions

Figure 1 - Grade by mode interaction
Figure 2 - Ability by mode interaction
Figure 3 - Ability by decodability by mode interaction
Figure 4 - Ability by syllables by mode interaction
Figure 5 - Ability by frequency by mode interaction
Figure 6 - Ability by concreteness by mode interaction
Figure 7 - Frequency by decodability by reversibility for oral and silent reading