

### Intro:

Good Hooks... \* Picture this (scenario with what \* Remember when or Can you imagine (Repeat for Effect, 3 Sentences) \* For Persuasive only... Start with the opposite opinion of what you are going to talk about in your essay

### Transitions:

- So = Thus... Hence... Consequently
- And/Also = Additionally... Let's not forget... Furthermore
- But = Nevertheless... In Contrast... on the other hand
- Start Paragraph = Equally important, generally speaker

### Figurative Language:

• Simile = — is like — . — is as — as — .

Ex: This problem is like a shadow that follows you everywhere.

• Play on Words = for more information on — keep —

Ex: This will never make cents, because we never change!

• Idioms = And you can take this information the bank better to be safe than sorry. Every cloud has a silver lining. ↑ (conclusion)

### Smiley Face Tricks:

• Hyphenated Modifier = He/she gave me that " — — ." look/feeling/hug/kiss/nudge

• Repetition for Effect = using 1 beginning phrase in consecutive sentences. Ex: My world, your world, our world

• Magic 3 = Writing a sentence with 3 ideas, problems, etc...

(use your senses)

### Vocabulary:

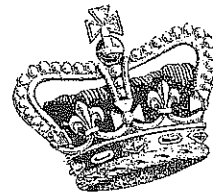
- Prevail - to triumph over, to succeed
- Boisterous - cheerful in a good way
- Adverse - negative or unfavorable
- Scarcity - not enough of

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Directions: Read this short story and answer the questions that follow.

### Passage 1: "The King and the Shirt"

A fable by Leo Tolstoy adapted by J. M. Wasson



(1) Many years ago, in a land very far away, a mighty king suddenly grew weak with illness. He was too sick to command the royal army from his golden throne. He was too sick to ride his graceful black stallion. He could barely raise his head from his purple, satin pillow.

king = sick

(2) The royal physician tried to cure the king using every medicine he possessed. He used potions, pills, and ointments. The king's health did not improve. Then, the royal magician tried every cure he could conjure up—charms, chants, and concoctions. Still the king did not get well.

(3) The royal advisors whispered among themselves at the king's bedside. "What's to be done? We must have a cure for the king!" they said. For a long time, they stood and thought in silence.

finding cure for k. by

(4) Finally, the youngest of the advisors—the short one whose wispy, golden curls escaped from under his hat—stepped forward. He spoke in a strong, bold voice that echoed off the marble walls of the king's bedroom. "We must find a happy man, take his shirt, and put it on the king. Then the king will be well again," he said.

(5) The king slowly turned his aching head in the direction of the young man's voice. With eyes fogged from fever, he struggled to see who had spoken the promise of a cure. "So be it," he whispered. Then he fell into a restless sleep.

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Chunking ↑

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Writers Checklist

