Read each sentence. When you come to three words that are underlined and in dark print, you will circle the word that belongs in the sentence.

1. The snow was falling and the air was crisp. He put on his
   trees / boots / houses and walked to school.

2. He was late, so he map / see / ran to catch the bus.

Do not turn this page until you are instructed to do so.
Good Indian

It was somewhere in the seventies when old Peaceful Hart woke to a realization that gold-hunting and a bad back do not take kindly to one another. The fact that his pipe and sun dim-eyed meditation appealed to him acid / zeal / more keenly than did his prospector's pick, shovel / analog / orient and pan seemed to imply that he / on / is was growing old. He was a goblet / silent / proven man, by occupation and by nature, in / or / so he said nothing about it; but, brew / like / kick the wild things of prairie and wood / fuzz / iris, instinctively began preparing for the winter as / of / he his life. Where he had lately poll / rare / been washing tentatively the sand along Snake River, he / or / is built a ranch. His prospector's tools at / he / in used in digging ditches to irrigate ate / his / jog new-made meadows. His mining days he / at / or lived over again only in halting recital / abysmal / measure to his sons when they clamored how / for / and details of the old days when Indians band / were / dime not mere untidy neighbors to be abruptly / stoicism / gossiped with and fed, but enemies to be / is / or fought, upon occasion.

They felt that area / lava / fate had cheated them--did those five kite / sons / lull; for they had been born a few / did / map years too late for the fun. War / Not / Pun one of them would ever have earned / abused / mosaic the title of "Peaceful," as had bug / his / low father. Nature had played a joke curb / upon / auto old Peaceful Hart; for he, day / odd / the mildest-mannered man who ever helped to / of / is tame the West when it really needed / absorb / outwit taming, had somehow fathered five riotous baker / tarry / young males to whom fight meant fun—van / and / oat the fiercer, the funnier.
He used to/suck at his old, straight-stemmed pipe/chip/gang and regard them with a bewildered abduction/curiosity/motivated sometimes; but he never tried to sow/ivy/put his puzzlement into speech. The nearest he/in/as ever came to acknowledgement, perhaps, was book/deny/when he turned from them and let aim/his/pow pale-blue eyes dwell speculatively upon the/rag/duo face of his wife, Phoebe. Clearly if/he/of considered that she was responsible for altar/decay/their dispositions.

The house stood cuddled against a rocky/flash/joust bluff so high it dwarfed the level/melee/whole ranch to pygmy size when one niche/gazed/pupil down from the rim, and so steep/rebel/table that one wondered how the huge, gray/move/tarp boulders managed to perch upon its tame/raid/side instead of rolling down and crushing era/the/kin buildings to dust and fragments. Strangers bean/cake/used to keep a wary eye upon that/blur/mode bluff, as if they never felt abbey/quite/cited safe from its menace. Coyotes skulked climb/fancy/there, and tarantulas and "bobcats" and snakes. Once/Gulf/Keep an outlaw hid there for days, accept/mascot/within sight and hearing of the house, cat/and/fix stole bread from Phoebe's pantry at night/album/press--but that is a story in admire/itself/salmon.

A great spring gurgled out from basin/under/clock a huge boulder just behind the house/cello/koala, and over it Peaceful had mural/built/overt a stone milk house, where Phoebe pause/radar/spent long hours in cool retirement on churning/admiring/paranoid day, and where one went to paw/beg/oil good things to eat and to birth/cheap/drink. There was fruit cake always hidden away/debt/garb in stone jars, and cheese, and buttermilk, shy/and/fin cream.
HOME IS IN YOUR HEAD

If you had the opportunity, would you pack your bags and leave for a foreign country at a moment's notice?

As the son of military personnel, I qualified as a "military kid," or child of an active-duty military employee. My happy family moved across the globe every two years, which meant that we had to adapt to different climates, new groups of friends, and foreign cultures. When you're close a military kid, home is where and the navy sends you, and for every touchdown, a lift-off awaits around the corner.

European Vacation

My family moved to Gaeta, Italy, in 1983, just one month before I began first grade. Gaeta is located between Rome and Naples in the southern region of Italy. I attended Joshua Barney Elementary, which was a Department of Defense school for the children of military employees. My friends consisted of Italian neighbors and my American classmates who spoke little or no Italian. Still, we had a lot of fun together. We attended field trips to Rome and Pisa, where we could inspect Michelangelo's Sistine Chapel ceiling up close, or scale the Leaning Tower's floors, all in the name of education.

Although my school was basically the same as any American school, I had different after-school activities
than / pour / stand my friends in America. We liked be / at / to hang out in the ruins
of / a / we a 200-year old abbey. Bombs had taken / burnt / nearly destroyed the
abbey during World War II. My friends / throwing / lights and I uncovered frescoes and
rust / tear / wall paintings that had lain buried beneath the / put / our rubble for dozens
of years. I hand / cold / felt like I was digging into history even / tent / went when I was
wasting time with my / at / so friends!

Next Stop: Florida!

After four years / plate / slope in Italy, my father was assigned if / or / to a
base in Jacksonville, Florida. Returning to / at / me America sent me into culture
trunk / shock / chant. In America, I could understand close / every / heard conversation
I heard in the supermarket, learn / every / patch store accepted American dollars, and
all / our / she television was in English! Also, many at / in / of my new friends in Florida
were military hard / kids / lean themselves, so we already had a lot / mat / tan in
common. They were familiar with garage / living / oceans a life "on the move" and
many / hold / lean of them had recently moved to Florida, just / kind / note like me.

My family lived in Florida clean / shout / until 1990. I can still remember the
day my / at / on father came home from work, called a should / family / nickle meeting,
and announced that we would at / or / be moving to an island smack-dab in
the / him / our middle of the Bering Strait.

He paused / sleeps / framed a moment before explaining that the / and / pro
Bering Strait is located in the westernmost region / blanket / writer of Alaska. Another
move across the / far / act world!