## ACTIVITY (

Add an absolute at each caret mark (^). The last five sentences illustrate that good writers sometimes use more than one absolute to elaborate the same situation in different ways.

## **EXAMPLE**

*Incomplete Sentence*: By and by, we began to sing, the two of us ^:

*Sample Absolute:* By and by, we began to sing, the two of us blending in harmony.

*Original:* By and by, we began to sing, the two of us singing different songs simultaneously.

Truman Capote, "A Christmas Memory"

1. His ^, the shamefaced Taran hurried from the cottage and found Coll near the vegetable garden.

Lloyd Alexander, The Book of Three

2. Their ^, he continued to work with the leaf, pulling off half-inchwide strips and laying them in a pile.

Robb White, Deathwatch

- 3. A large car, its ^, sped through the intersection against the red light.

  Frank W. Dixon, The Secret of the Old Mill
- 4. She sat down, her  $^{\wedge}$ .

Robert Lipsyte, The Contender

5. On impulse, he went in, bought a bag of gumdrops, and went on up the street, his ^ .

Hal Borland, When the Legends Die

- 6. Sitting alone in the dark, his ^ , some ^ , he started crying.

  Gary Paulsen, Hatchet
- 7. Exhausted, stomach ^, mind ^, Harry fell into an uneasy sleep.

  J. K. Rowling, Harry Potter and the Chamber of Secrets
- 8. The creatures, some ^ , others ^ , were all watching him intently.

  Roald Dahl, James and the Giant Peach
- 9. The whole surface of the wall was an intricate map of cracks, some ^, others ^.

Gerald Durrell, "The World in a Wall"

**10.** I was alone and orphaned, in the middle of the Pacific Ocean, hanging on to an oar, ^ , ^ , ^ .

## AVO-TILVITAY :

To practice creating absolutes, substitute a new absolute for the existing underlined one.

## **EXAMPLE**

Author's Absolute: He walked away from the street, his shadow leading the way.

David Wroblewski, Edgar Sawtelle

Student's Absolute: He walked away from the street, his faithful dog behind him.

1. Pain shooting up my entire arm, I lay panting on the edge of the pool and gingerly began to feel my wrist.

Theodore Taylor, The Cay

2. The flies crawling endlessly on him, Ben felt everything dropping away.

Robb White, Deathwatch

3. Gerard, his elbows spread wide on the arms of his chair, stretched his legs further under the table and looked at the fire.

Elizabeth Bowen, "Foothold"

4. Stacey stopped, a worried look on his face.

Mildred D. Taylor, Song of the Trees

5. Dawn was starting to break over the mountain peaks, the colors of early morning sunrise beginning to identify themselves against the ashy gray of the escaping night.

William P. Young, The Shack