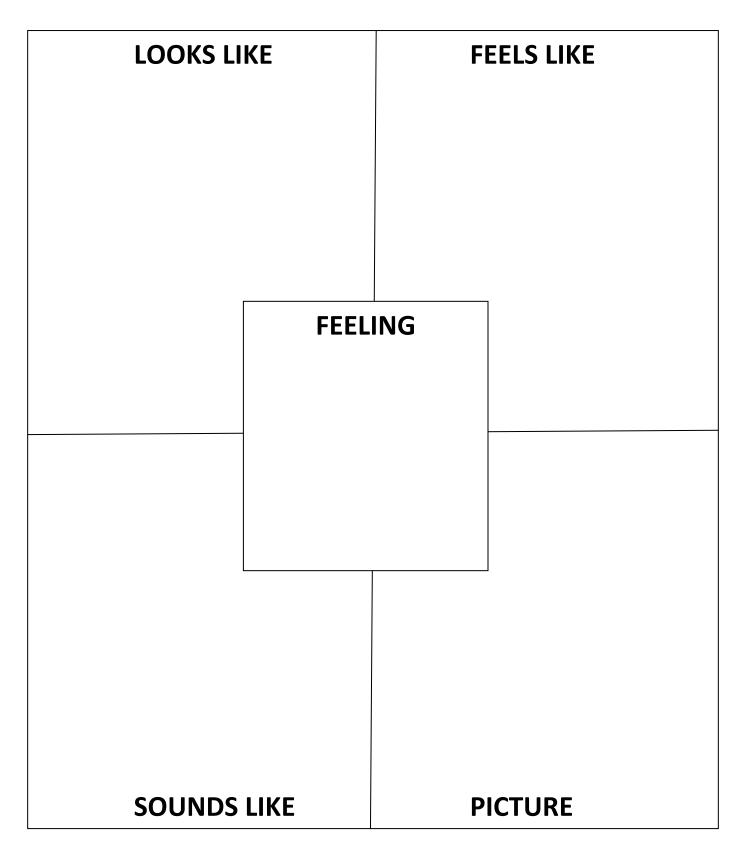
Show! Don't Tell



TELL	SHOW
l was happy.	I skipped all the way home,
	bouncing cheerfully along as if
	my heart would burst with joy.
The classroom was a mess	Books, papers, and tools were
	strewn everywhere across the
	classroom, making the place
	look like a teenager's
	bedroom.
We lost the game. I was sad.	After the game, I walked
	slowly along, head down, icy
	hands in my pockets, dragging
	my feet along the ground. No
	one likes losing.
I was sad.	My heart felt heavy. I had a
	lump in my throat, and I tried
	really hard not to let my tears
	fall from my eyes.
I was really excited and	I kept going to the window
nervous.	every five seconds to check
	and see if my mom was home
	yet. I thought every little
	sound in the hallway might be
	her. I was so jumpy that when
	the phone rang, I nearly feel
	off my chair. My feet kept
	tapping and sweat poured
	from my eyebrows.