

Everyone looked at Sidney.
They were impressed.

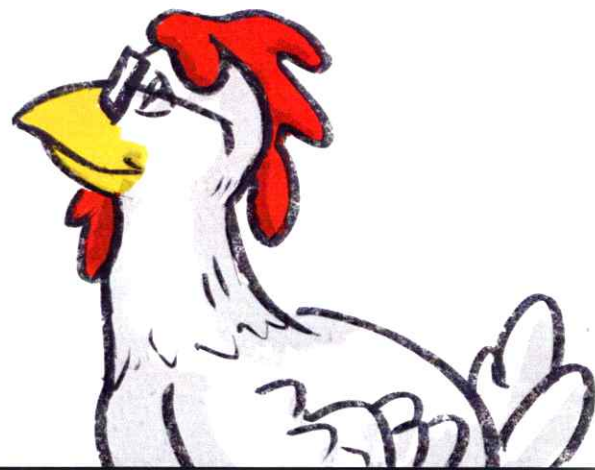
She was not finished, though.

She showed how the first
level, **parts of speech**,
works with the second level,
parts of sentence, like a dance.
She showed these sentences:

The gray fox barked at the moon.
adj. adj. n. v. prep. adj. n.
subj. AVP

A weary turtle ate green leaves again.
adj. adj. n. v. adj. n. adv.
subj. AVP

Two lizards ran quickly on the rock.
adj. n. v. adv. prep. adj. n.
subj. AVP





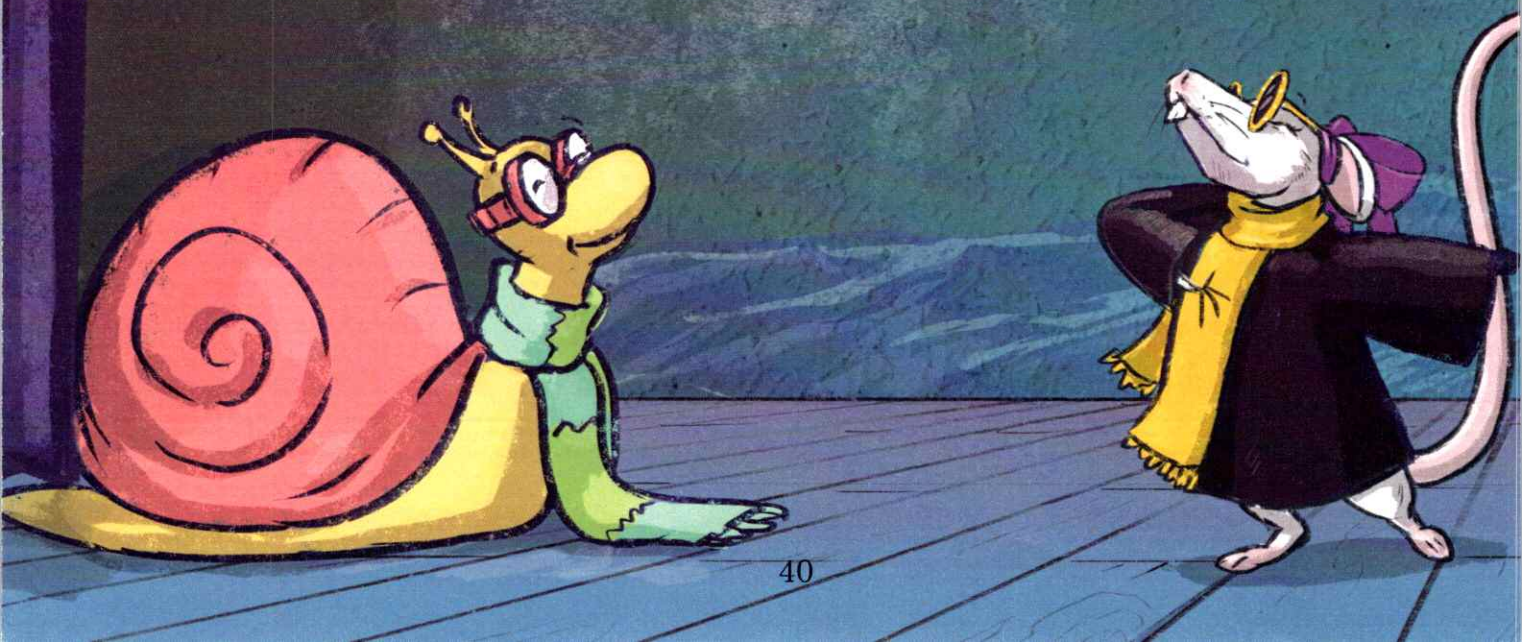
She showed how each sentence
has its own **subject/predicate** core:
a subject with an **action verb predicate**.

This, Poodle thought, is impressive.

What? said, "What-what-what-what!"

Sidney was smart.
Even Maybe thought so.
She shook her head
up, then down low.

"Good," said Maybe.
"Now head to the hills,
avoid sharp objects,
and make sure you have
an action verb with each subject."



“Chickens agree,” said Poodle.
“Beagles bark,” said What?
(Yes, What? could talk when he chose.)

“Actors behave!” said Maybe.
“LIGHTS OFF, ACTION,”
stage left,
start uphill!”

And *pop!*, off went the lights,
the white wall faded to night,
the star sparked as planned,
and the floor fell to sand,
and the steep hill stood up
above them, with its cold blue wind
prowling down from the summit,
and growling grrrr’d from it
like a warning, coming closer,
and they began walking
once again.

