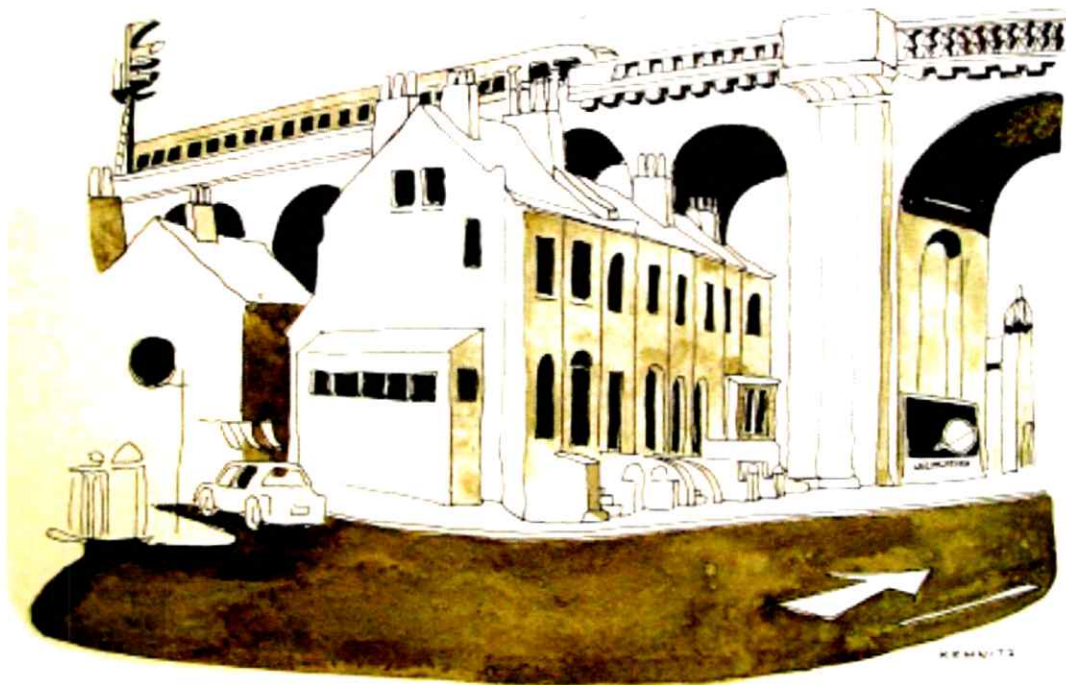




A Street Story

Very slowly, the car pulled **around**
to the back of the building.

Looking **up** at the arches of the viaduct,
the driver wondered **suddenly**
if he was in the right place.

A **neatly** painted arrow on the street
strongly suggested that traffic should move to the east,
but he **gradually** remembered his **carefully** learned lesson:
always think **first** before acting **hastily**.
Someone was looking **down** from the second-floor window,
and a train **noisily** traversed the old viaduct,
leaving a **swiftly** rising puff of smoke in the wind.