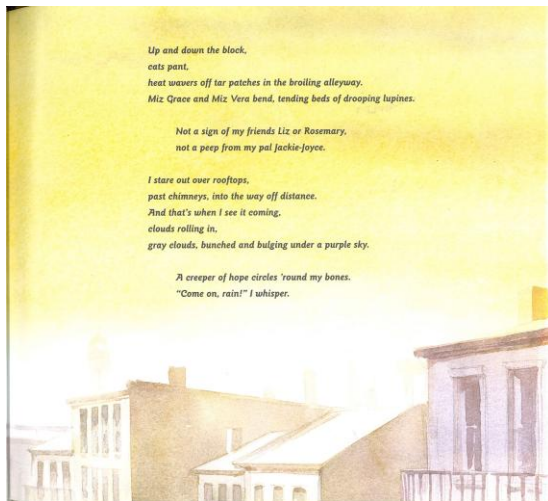
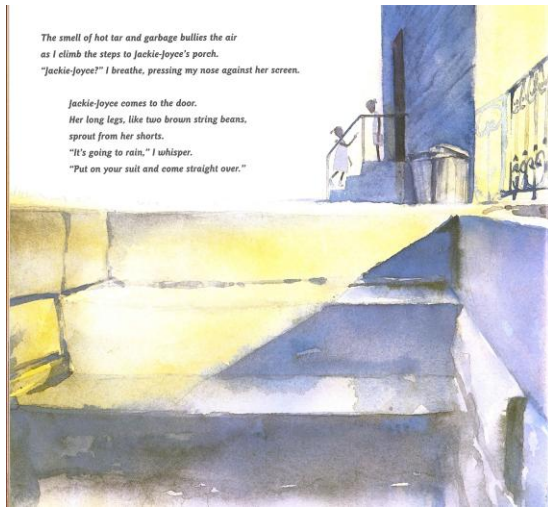


sequence of events:

all of the events of the story, in order



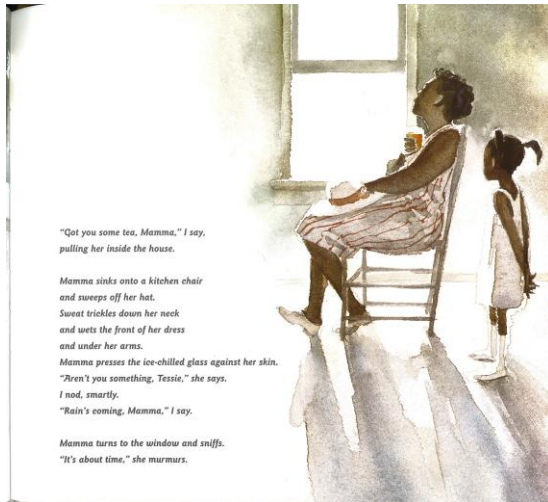
Tessie saw clouds rolling in.



The smell of hot tar and garbage bullies the air
as I climb the steps to Jackie-Joyce's porch.
"Jackie-Joyce?" I breathe, pressing my nose against her screen.

Jackie-Joyce comes to the door.
Her long legs, like two brown string beans,
sprout from her shorts.
"It's going to rain," I whisper.
"Put on your suit and come straight over."

Tessie told Jackie-Joyce to put
on her bathing suit.



"Got you some tea, Mamma," I say,
pulling her inside the house.

Mamma sinks onto a kitchen chair
and sweeps off her hat.
Sweat trickles down her neck
and wets the front of her dress
and under her arms.

Mamma presses the ice-chilled glass against her skin.
"Aren't you something, Tessie," she says.
I nod, smartly.
"Rain's coming, Mamma," I say.

Mamma turns to the window and sniffs.
"It's about time," she murmurs.

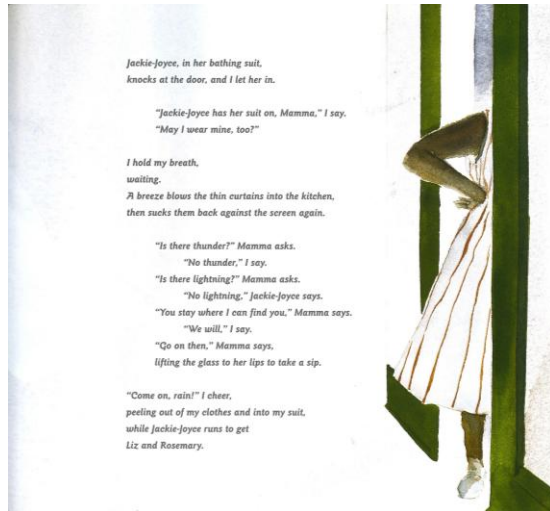
Tessie made Mamma iced
tea.

Writing U1 W2 D5

Focus on Second | Boston Public Schools Department of Early Childhood P-2



Jackie-Joyce came to the house.



Tessie put on her bathing suit, while Jackie-Joyce ran to get Liz and Rosemary.





Miz Glick, Miz Grace, Miz Vera,
and Mamma came outside
and danced with their
daughters.