

Structured Language Experience Story “age” #1

I'll wager that you never vacationed in a village that had wild savages that foraged through your baggage. I did. I thought I was filled with courage until my stay at this cottage in an average little village. Soon I found myself engaged in a night of fear with a shortage of courage.

Just as I was cooking cabbage for dinner, I saw an ageless savage ravaging my luggage. He was even speaking a different language. He belonged in a cage! This vacation package outraged me!

I tried to gage the distance to my sage colored car. Suddenly, my pager went off. When I tried to disengage the pager, I found that it was the alarm clock ringing. The savage disappeared like a mirage. It had all been a bad dream.

