

Structured Language Experience Story “ale” #2

The pale saleswoman, Gale, hailed a cab. Her paleness told a tale of a day full with sickness and gingerale. Gale was not hale.

The baleful day rated a zero on the scale. Usually, Gale was a happy female who sang like a nightingale and regaled everyone with a whale of a tale. Today she felt as if there was a malediction thrust upon her. But, Gale was a female who had scaled many problems without reaching a stalemate. So, Gale went home to rest. Soon, she was no longer a pale female.