

Structured Language Experience Story “ea” #1

The pleasant smell of baking bread came out of the peasant's threadbare cottage. The deaf peasant, Heather, checked the bread to see if it was ready to sell. Heather's bread was always as light as a feather; it never tasted like leather.

On this particular day, the headmistress of the local school was looking for new headquarters. But, so far, the day had been treacherous. She had listened to the weatherman say there was no threat of rain. However, she had a headache as she turned on her headlights in the pouring rain. Finally, the headmistress was forced to stop her car in front of Heather's cottage. She was breathless as she ran through the dreadful rain.

Heather welcomed her with a slice of warm bread. The headmistress loved the feather light bread. Soon Heather left her threadbare cottage to work as a baker at the school.