

Structured Language Experience Story “ink” #2

Rip Van Winkle and Hans Brinker did not have an inkling as to what was twinkling above their heads. They were on the brink of thinking of an answer when they began sinking into a wet patch of pinkroot.

“This sinkhole stinks!” said Brinker.

Van Winkle wrinkled his nose and said, “I think there is a dead mink in here!”

They were unsinkable as they linked arms and climbed out. A clinking noise above had them blinking at the twinkling light.

“It’s a twinkling, periwinkle spaceship!” shouted Van Winkle. Brinker and Van Winkle jumped back in the sinkhole.