

Structured Language Experience Story “old” #1

One cold, snowy day there was an old man who told us an old tale. The man told us there was an old gold mine in the west that he could get a hold of. He said it would be a bold move. He said the owner sold it to a woman and she wouldn't sell it, but would allow him to gamble for the gold mine. She wanted to play poker for it. If she didn't get the right cards, she would fold and then the gold mine would be his. The man was nervous. What if he didn't get the right cards? He wondered what cards she held. She drew more cards, and then her eyes smoldered with hate as she laid all her cards down and said, “I fold.” The man had won the gold mine, and he told all the old miners he was now the landholder of the gold mine.

