

Structured Language Experience Story “ost” #1

It was a frosty cold Boston day. The schools were closed due to the chance of frostbite. Boston looked empty.

The mailman, Mr. Glostman, had stooped posture, mostly from the blowing wind. As he passed by the Shostman's, he saw he was delivering a card to them from sunny Costa Rica. There was money due on the card, but Mr. Glostman thought it was too frosty to wait for additional money.

His thoughts became nostalgic as he trudged through the cold Boston day. He remembered being young and having his school closed. However, now he was in the cold frosty air. Suddenly, he decided that the job was too costly to his health. He wasn't going to wait for retirement any longer. The very next day, he left for Costa Rica.