

Structured Language Experience Story “ush” #1

“Hush,” the mother said as she brushed the girl’s hair. The girl was crushed. She had rushed home, her cheeks flushed. She blushed when she told her mother she had fallen in the slush in her rush. The slushy streets were mushy.

The girl cried.

“Shush and hush. It’s over. Don’t be crushable.”

“Yes,” said the girl. “That’s enough mush. I must not be gushy. Thank you for brushing my hair.”