Aboard: As the family waited in line, the conductor, standing next to the Azalea's platform steps said, "Welcome **aboard**, folks!" (C7, p47)(WVI-2)

Aboard: Swinging himself **aboard**, he rang two bells, his signal for the motorman. (C8, p53)(WVI-2)

Aboard: Once **aboard** and settled into her seat, Millie found she was as excited for the ride back to Gray as she had been for the morning's run. (C8, p59)(WVI-2)

Abundance: An **abundance** of seaside fish markets, brick warehouses, and granite buildings rose from the north side of the street, and occupying an entire block, was the towering granite U.S. Custom House. (C8, p57)(WVI-3)

Abundant: **Abundant** with summer blooms, Lincoln Park near Congress Street offered the family a chance to sit on the cool grass beneath a sprawling elm. (C8, p58)(WVI-2)[T-2(6)]

Adjoining: The ceiling was black walnut; marble fireplaces graced the lobby and **adjoining** rooms. (C8, p58)(WVI-4)

Adjustments: "We all made **adjustments**, Millie," her father said with a nod. (C6, p41)(WVI-2)

Admit: As the family exited, even Nathan had to admit he was impressed with the electric interurban. (C7, p50)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-5)]

Admit: "I have to admit, if we were riding in the wagon, it would take us the better part of the day to go this far—and back," said Nathan. (C8, p52)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-5)]

Agreement: Heads nodded in agreement. (C7, p48)(WVI-2)

Aisle: Making his way down the **aisle**, the conductor laughingly said, "Well now, ma'am, some of us like to call those colorful arches above the windows 'eyebrows.'" (C7, p49)[T-2(5)]

Aisle: "We're about to go over the Presumpscot River that spills into Casco Bay," announced the conductor as he ambled down the **aisle**. (C8, p54)[T-2(5)]

Aisles: After strolling through a number of **aisles**, and sensing Henry and Nathan's restlessness, Lilian finally gathered her family and said, "We'll come back during the Christmas season to see all the colored lights." (C8, p58)[T-2(5)]

Ambled: "We're about to go over the Presumpscot River that spills into Casco Bay," announced the conductor as he **ambled** down the aisle. (C8, p54)(WVI-3)

Ambled: As they **ambled** down the cobblestoned Exchange Street with its handsome brick façades, a gray mist crept over the harbor. (C8, p56)(WVI-3)

Amused: Amused by his sister's imaginings, Nathan smiled. (C7, p48)(WVI-2)

Anchored: "When the battleship USS Maine, **anchored** off Cuba, was blown up, killing 260 American sailors, Teddy, who was Assistant Secretary of the Navy at the time, called it an act of war by Spain." (C8, p51)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-5)]

Anxious: Although the trolley line between Lewiston and Portland was a few days from full service, management officials, bowing to an **anxious** public, held their grand opening in Gray, the midpoint between the two cities. (C7, p44)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-7) **Applied**: The motorman **applied** the air brake, and the Clematis came to an easy stop in front of the station. (C8, p54)(WVI-2)[T-2(6)]

Applying: "And it pleases me to share with you that Mr. Libbey thought his cars should have a personality, so in addition to following the tradition of **applying** numbers to trolleys, our interurbans are also named after flowers." (C7, p46)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-5)] **Approach**: As if on cue, the Arbutus, arriving from Lewiston, whistled its **approach**. (C7, p46)(WVI-2)

Approached: As the trolley turned off Temple Street and **approached** Monument Square, only its single headlight was visible in the shroud of mist. (C8, p59)(WVI-2) **Arches**: "And as you can see, there are six double windows with stained-glass **arches** on each side of the car." (C7, p47)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-7)]

Arches: Lilian raised her face to the **arches** above the windows, glazed with ornamental stained glass. (C7, p49)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-7)]

Arches: Making his way down the aisle, the conductor laughingly said, "Well now, ma'am, some of us like to call those colorful **arches** above the windows 'eyebrows.'" (C7, p49)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-7)]

Arches: She stared at the wooden **arches** above the windows. (C8, p59)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-7)]

Arrival: "Folks, when I arrived here, I feared I might sound like a circus barker, but after hearing your comments, seeing your enthusiasm, I'm even more excited to announce the pending **arrival** in Gray of two magnificent trolleys, the finest in Maine." (C7, p45)(WVI-2)

Assistant: "When the battleship USS Maine, anchored off Cuba, was blown up, killing 260 American sailors, Teddy, who was **Assistant** Secretary of the Navy at the time, called it an act of war by Spain." (C8, p51)(WVI-2)

Associates: "My name is Roland Dostie, one of Henry Dingley's **associates**." (C7, p45)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-5)]

Atmosphere: The **atmosphere** became as electric as the trolleys. (C7, p45)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-8)]

Attached: "If any of you feel you need some fresh air and want to open a window, use the brass lift **attached** to the bottom of the wooden sash." (C8, p53)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-8) **Attention**: With the end of the school term, Millie and Nathan turned their **attention** back to the

land, a time when plows once again dug into the softening earth. (C6, p39)(WVI-2)

Attention: As the interurban pulled away from the Gray station, the conductor asked for everyone's **attention**. (C8, p53)(WVI-2)

Awaited: May was the end of mud season, the warming winds ushering in a long-**awaited** spring. (C6, p39)(WVI-3)[T-2(3-8)

Beaming: A **beaming** conductor stepped out of the car and tipped his cap to the spirited crowd. (C7, p46)(WVI-2)

Beyond: When the interurban had rolled out of Gray, she was given a greater glimpse of all that she held dear: their own white clapboard farmhouse and common barn, their fields of ripened corn, flower–dotted meadows, tended apple orchards, stone walls marking the edges of a field, and the fragrant pines of the forest **beyond**. (C8, p57)(WVI-2)

Bloom: Abundant with summer **blooms**, Lincoln Park near Congress Street offered the family a chance to sit on the cool grass beneath a sprawling elm. (C8, p58)(WVI-2) **Bloomed**: Barnyards spongy from April rains dried in the lengthening sunlight, meadows greened and lilacs **bloomed**. (C6, p39)(WVI-2)

Bountiful: Sailing vessels hugged the docks, and overhead, seagulls screeched through the mist as fishermen unloaded nets filled with **bountiful** catches. (C8, p56)(WVI-3)

Broad: A **broad** smile crossed Dostie's face. (C7, p46)(WVI-2)

Bronze: Trolley cars from all lines, including the new interurbans, passed through this point on Congress Street, merging from either side of the square with the large **bronze** statue in its center. (C8, p55)[T-2(4)]

Bypassed: "Townsfolk never understood why Gray was **bypassed** by two rail lines." (C6, p40)(WVI-3)

Campaigned: "President Wilson **campaigned** on keeping us out of war." (C8, p51)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-8)]

Carriage: "It makes me feel like we're going to be riding in a king's **carriage**." (C7, p47)(WVI-2)

Carriages: An automobile! And so many **carriages** and horses, and people. (C8, p55)(WVI-2)

Cattle: "But that's why farmers who granted or deeded the land put in conditions that the rail line had to construct **cattle** passes so the livestock could still meander in their same fields." (C6, p41)(WVI-2)

Cattle: "What are cattle passes?" (C6, p41)(WVI-2)

Cattle: Remember I told you how these tunnels allow the **cattle** to move freely in their own pastures?" (C8, p54)(WVI-2)

Certain: "When I pull the handle around, it allows a **certain** amount of electricity to the motors that power the car." (C7, p49)(WVI-2)

Certain: It had been the biggest day in her young life, of that she was **certain**. (C8, p59)(WVI-2)

Certified: "In the days before this opening, there were a number of experimental runs, and our electric railway is now **certified** for operations by the state's railroad inspectors." (C7, p45)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

Chance: Abundant with summer blooms, Lincoln Park near Congress Street offered the family a **chance** to sit on the cool grass beneath a sprawling elm. (C8, p58)(WVi-2) **Charge**: "I couldn't enlist then, as my pa was too ill to run the farm, but we all remembered Teddy and his regiment called the 'Rough Riders' making this daring **charge** up San Juan Hill." (C8, p51)(WVI-2)

Clustered: "I worried it would come to this," Henry muttered under his breath as he walked away from a group of men **clustered** by the Gray station and returned to his family at a waiting bench. (C8, p51)(WVI-2)

Comments: Postmaster Stevens joined the **comments**. (C7, p44)(WVI-2)[T-2(5)] **Comments**: "Folks, when I arrived here, I feared I might sound like a circus barker, but after hearing your **comments**, seeing your enthusiasm, I'm even more excited to announce the pending arrival in Gray of two magnificent trolleys, the finest in Maine." (C7, p45)(WVI-2)[T-2(5)]

Common: When the interurban had rolled out of Gray, she was given a greater glimpse of all that she held dear: their own white clapboard farmhouse and **common** barn, their fields of ripened corn, flower–dotted meadows, tended apple orchards, stone walls marking the edges of a field, and the fragrant pines of the forest beyond. (C8, p57) **Community**: Voices reflected the stark new reality: The world beyond their rural **community** was within reach; the possibilities were endless. (C7, p45)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-4)] **Compartment**: "And we need to move into the main passenger **compartment**." (C7, p48)(WVI-2)

Compartment: With a last, lingering look at the car's interior, Millie reluctantly followed her family to the forward **compartment**. (C7, p49)(WVI-2)

Compartment: "Sit over here, there's two rows of empty seats," said Henry,

shepherding his family into the main **compartment**. (C8, p53)(WVI-2)

Concrete: "Some are small **concrete** bridges under the rail line, like tunnels the cattle can pass through." (C6, p41)(WVI-2)

Concrete: "We just rolled over a small concrete bridge." (C8, p54)(WVI-2)

Conditions: "But that's why farmers who granted or deeded the land put in **conditions** that the rail line had to construct cattle passes so the livestock could still meander in their same fields." (C6, p41)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-80]

Conductor: A beaming **conductor** stepped out of the car and tipped his cap to the spirited crowd. (C7, p46)(WVI-2)

Conductor: "That means the **conductor** can change the sign when the car changes direction." (C7, p47)(WVI-2)

Conductor: As the family waited in line, the **conductor**, standing next to the Azalea's platform steps said, "Welcome aboard, folks!" (C7, p47)

Conductor: The **conductor** greeted each boarder warmly, offering a hand to Lilian as she climbed the platform steps, Millie close on her heels. (C7. p48)(WVI-2)

Conductor: Making his way down the aisle, the **conductor** laughingly said, "Well now, ma'am, some of us like to call those colorful arches above the windows 'eyebrows." (C7, p49)(WVI-2)

Conductor: "I heard the **conductor** say the cost is forty-five cents a person, each way." (C7, p50)(WVI-2)

Conductor: The **conductor** stepped down from the car and hurried into the station. (C8, p52)(WVI-2)

Conductor: As the **conductor** headed back to the trolley, Millie reached out and tugged at his coat sleeve. (C8, p52)(WVI-2)

Conductor: Wearing a double-breasted coat, the **conductor**, a kind-looking man with mutton-chop sideburns, stopped, pushed back his black cap, and looked down at the worried expression on Millie's face. (C8, p52)(WVI-2)

Conductor: "Hand this to the **conductor**. He has to punch it." (C8, p52)(WVI-2) **Conductor**: Handing his ticket to the **conductor**, Henry moved to the side of the car's steps and waited for his family. (C8, p52)(WVI-2)

Conductor: With his white kid gloves, the **conductor** offered a warm smile and punched her ticket. (C8, p52)(WVI-2)

Conductor: The **conductor** reached for his pocket watch. It was time for departure. (C8, p53)(WVI-2)

Conductor: As the interurban pulled away from the Gray station, the **conductor** asked for everyone's attention. (C8, p53)(WVI-2)

Conductor: "We're about to go over the Presumpscot River that spills into Casco Bay," announced the **conductor** as he ambled down the aisle. (C8, p54)(WVI-2)

Conductor: Noticing her excitement, the **conductor** paused by her seat. (C8, p54)(WVI-2)

Conductors: At Deering Junction, he announced to the passengers that **conductors** had to unlock the register and call the dispatcher for clearance to proceed on the Portland Railroad tracks. (C8, p55)(WVI-2)

Conductor: "Monument Square!" shouted the **conductor**. (C8, p55)(WVI-2) **Construct**: "But that's why farmers who granted or deeded the land put in conditions that the rail line had to **construct** cattle passes so the livestock could still meander in their same fields." (C6, p41)(WVI-3)[T-2(3)]

Construction: "I might add that Mr. Libbey was so enthralled with this project that he and members of his family often camped out along the line during its **construction**." (C7, p45)(WVI-3)

Contain: Leaning over his sister's shoulder, Nathan could not **contain** his own excitement. (C8, p53)(WVI-2)[T-2(3)]

Contented: By the time the family gathered for breakfast, contented cows munched peacefully in the **pasture** while the rooster crowed in the barnyard. (C6, p40)[(T-2(4-5)] **Convincing**: "Didn't take much **convincing**, and not a lot of money to deed a little farmland for the project." (C6, p40)(WVI-2)

Crept: As they ambled down the cobblestoned Exchange Street with its handsome brick façades, a gray mist **crept** over the harbor. (C8, p56)(WVI-2)

Cue: As if on **cue**, the Arbutus, arriving from Lewiston, whistled its approach. (C7, p46)(WVI-3)[T-2(5-8)]

Curious: **Curious**, Henry leaned over and pressed his fingers on the tiles. (C7, p49)[T-2(4-6)]

Curious: Standing at the end of a wharf, Millie found a **curious** beauty in the fishing boats, the sleek sailing ships, and the mist-covered sea. (C8, p57)[T-2(4-6)]

Curious: Having read that many dignitaries over the years had stayed at the Falmouth Hotel, perhaps even Roosevelt, Henry was **curious** to see it, and found the six-story stone-façade structure even grander than expected. (C8, p58)[T-2(4-6)]

Custom: An abundance of seaside fish markets, brick warehouses, and granite buildings rose from the north side of the street, and occupying an entire block, was the towering granite U.S. **Custom** House. (C8, p57)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-6)]

Decorations: "Look, sis, at the detail in the carved **decorations**." (C7, p48)(WVI-2) **Decorations**: She said they have colored lights, **decorations**, elaborate window displays, and thousands of yards of evergreens." (C8, p58)(WVI-2)

Deed: "Didn't take much convincing, and not a lot of money to **deed** a little farmland for the project." (C6, p40)[T-2(4-5)]

Deeded: "But that's why farmers who granted or **deeded** the land put in conditions that the rail line had to construct cattle passes so the livestock could still meander in their same fields." (C6, p41)[T-2(4-5)]

Demanding: "I've no time for trouble from any of you this morning." The hens clucked softly as she began her collecting, and even the broody hens, as if responding to her **demanding** tone, submitted their eggs without a ruckus. (C7, p43)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-5)] **Departure**: The conductor reached for his pocket watch. It was time for **departure**. (C8, p53)(WVI-3)

Depending: "That's Pullman green. I can see that, **depending** on the light, it almost looks black." (C7, p47)(WVI-2)

Destination: "The **destination** is painted on a revolving, four-sided box." (C7, p47)(WVI-2)[T-2(5)]

Destination: Much to Lilian and Millie's delight, the interurban arrived moments later, its **destination** sign reading "Portland." (C8, p52)(WVI-2)[T-2(5)]

Detail: "Look, sis, at the **detail** in the carved decorations." (C7, p48)(WVI-2)[T-2(5-7)] **Dignitaries**: Having read that many **dignitaries** over the years had stayed at the Falmouth Hotel, perhaps even Roosevelt, Henry was curious to see it, and found the six-story stone-façade structure even grander than expected. (C8, p58)(WVI-4) **Direct**: "But their vision to build a **direct** route between Lewiston and Portland was no easy task." (C6, p40)(WVI-2)[T-2(3)]

Disappeared: Millie raised her face to the pole closest to the trolley and, with her finger in the air, traced its wire until it **disappeared** into the trolley's roof. (C7. p48)(WVI-2) **Disappointment**: Porteous was not a **disappointment**; the massive department store was a feast for the eyes. (C8, p58)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-6)]

Discounted: Shelves overflowed with a variety of **discounted** household items, school supplies, linens, toys, tools, and gadgets. (C8, p59)(WVI-2)

Disembarked: A few passengers **disembarked**; two men carrying satchels stepped on board. (C8, p54)(WVI-4)

Displays: She said they have colored lights, decorations, elaborate window **displays**, and thousands of yards of evergreens." (C8, p58)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

Distinguish: "The line will now officially be called the Portland–Lewiston Interurban—named so because we want to refer to these elegant new trolleys as interurbans, meaning between cities, so as to **distinguish** them from the more traditional street trolleys." (C7, p45)(WVI-2)[T-2(6)]

Distracted: Children ran along the tracks hoping for an early glimpse of the trolleys, while behind the station, a game of horseshoes **distracted** impatient men. (C7, p44)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

District: "It's Portland's shopping **district**, but my land, there are more specialty shops and department stores than I remember," said Lilian. (C8, p55)(WVI-2)[T-2(5)]

Doubt: "No **doubt** that helps make this such a successful port city." (C8, p57)[T-2(3-6)] **Draped**: Banners **draped** from nearby buildings, and American flags lined the walkway to the waiting station. (C7, p44)(WVI-2)

Dusk: "It's getting near dusk. (C8, p59)[T-2(3-5)]

Elaborate: She said they have colored lights, decorations, **elaborate** window displays, and thousands of yards of evergreens." (C8, p58)(WVI-2)[T-2(6-8)]

Elegance: As Millie and her mother entered the car's main interior, they both gasped at its **elegance**. (C7, p48)(WVI-3)

Elegant: "The line will now officially be called the Portland–Lewiston

Interurban—named so because we want to refer to these **elegant** new trolleys as interurbans, meaning between cities, so as to distinguish them from the more traditional street trolleys." (C7, p45)(WVI-2)[T-2(5)]

Elegantly: Even the Billiard Room, a sizable space with eight tables, was **elegantly** painted and frescoed. (C8, p58)(WVI-2)

Enchanted: **Enchanted** by the ever-changing views racing past her window, Millie quieted. (C8, p54)(WVI-2)

Endless: Voices reflected the stark new reality: The world beyond their rural community was within reach; the possibilities were **endless**. (C7, p45)(WVI-2)

Enlist: "I couldn't **enlist** then, as my pa was too ill to run the farm, but we all remembered Teddy and his regiment called the 'Rough Riders' making this daring charge up San Juan Hill." (C8, p51)(WVI-3)[T-2(4-8)]

Enthralled: "I might add that Mr. Libbey was so **enthralled** with this project that he and members of his family often camped out along the line during its construction." (C7, p45)(WVI-3)

Enthusiasm: "Folks, when I arrived here, I feared I might sound like a circus barker, but after hearing your comments, seeing your **enthusiasm**, I'm even more excited to announce the pending arrival in Gray of two magnificent trolleys, the finest in Maine." (C7, p45)(WVI-2)

Enthusiastic: In step with cornets and clarinets, Henry beat his washtub to an **enthusiastic** crowd. (C7, p44)(WVI-3)

Entire: In spite of a light rin, it seemed as if the **entire** town had gathered at the station in great anticipation. (C7, p44)(WVI-2)

Entire: An abundance of seaside fish markets, brick warehouses, and granite buildings rose from the north side of the street, and occupying an **entire** block, was the towering granite U.S. Custom House. (C8, p57)(WVI-2)

Erupted: Cheers **erupted** again as it came to a stop in front of the station. (C7, p46)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

Evergreens: She said they have colored lights, decorations, elaborate window displays, and thousands of yards of **evergreens**." (C8, p58)(WVI-2)

Exclaimed: "Ohhh...it's like the church in one of my fairy tales," **exclaimed** Millie, "with all the beautiful glass windows, and the colors—" (C7, p48)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

Excuse: "**Excuse** me, sir, but will everyone here be able to board?" (C8, p52)(WVI-2) **Expect**: "You, my little sister, I **expect** to take flight on these trolleys." (C7, p49)(WVI-2) **Expected**: Having read that many dignitaries over the years had stayed at the Falmouth Hotel, perhaps even Roosevelt, Henry was curious to see it, and found the six-story stone-façade structure even grander than **expected**. (C8, p58)(WVI-2)[T-2(3)]

Experimental: "In the days before this opening, there were a number of **experimental** runs, and our electric railway is now certified for operations by the state's railroad inspectors." (C7, p45)(WVI-2)

Explain: "Now that you're ten, young lady, it's easier to **explain** things to you, is all." (C6, p41)(WVI-2)

Explained: It was just as Papa had **explained**, and at last she saw for herself the wonder of electricity, that it could power such an enormous traveling machine. (C7, p48)(WVI-2)

Exploded: The words of the fortune-teller **exploded** in her head: I see black cars. (C7, p46)(WVI-2)

Expression: Wearing a double-breasted coat, the conductor, a kind-looking man with mutton-chop sideburns, stopped, pushed back his black cap, and looked down at the worried **expression** on Millie's face. (C8, p52)(WVI-2)

Extend: "I've been following the Grand Trunk line since we left the station, and it looks like the tracks **extend** right onto the long wharves." (C8, p57)[T-2(4-7)]

Flanked: She glimpsed a sprawling apple farm **flanked** by acres of grasslands, fields of wheat and ripening corn, lily-peppered ponds, and piney woods. (C8, p54)(WVI-3) **Forth**: "We'll move the cows when we know it's safe, and close the gates each time so they can't wander back and **forth**." (C6, p41)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-8)]

Forth: "Papa, what kind of floor is this?" Nathan asked as he ran his boot back and **forth** lightly over interlocking red and green tiles. (C7, p49)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-8)]

Fortunately: "**Fortunately,** hostilities ended about three months later—" (C8, p52)(WVI-2)

Found: Suddenly Millie **found** herself thinking of the peddler. (C8, p59)[T-2(5)] **Found**: Once aboard and settled into her seat, Millie **found** she was as excited for the ride back to Gray as she had been for the morning's run. (C8, p59)[T-2(5)] **Fragrant**: When the interurban had rolled out of Gray, she was given a greater glimpse of all that she held dear: their own white clapboard farmhouse and common barn, their fields of ripened corn, flower–dotted meadows, tended apple orchards, stone walls marking the edges of a field, and the **fragrant** pines of the forest beyond. (C8, p57)(WVI-2)[T-2(5)]

Frescoed: Even the Billiard Room, a sizable space with eight tables, was elegantly painted and **frescoed**. (C8, p58)(WVI-4)

Fresh: "If any of you feel you need some **fresh** air and want to open a window, use the brass lift attached to the bottom of the wooden sash." (C8, p53)(WVI-2)

Future: "The trolleys will connect us, not just to the cities, but to a new **future**," added Hiram Ward. (C7, p44)(WVI-2)[T-2(3)]

Gadgets: Shelves overflowed with a variety of discounted household items, school supplies, linens, toys, tools, and **gadgets**. (C8, p59)(WVI-3)[T-2(4)]

Gasped: As Millie and her mother entered the car's main interior, they both **gasped** at its elegance. (C7, p48)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-6)]

Gasped: As the trolley rounded a **slight** curve, she **gasped**. "Papa, look! (C8, p54)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-6)

Glazed: Lilian raised her face to the arches above the windows, **glazed** with ornamental stained glass. (C7, p49)(WVI-3)

Glimpse: Children ran along the tracks hoping for an early **glimpse** of the trolleys, while behind the station, a game of horseshoes distracted impatient men. (C7, p44)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

Glimpse: When the interurban had rolled out of Gray, she was given a greater **glimpse** of all that she held dear: their own white clapboard farmhouse and common barn, their fields of ripened corn, flower–dotted meadows, tended apple orchards, stone walls marking the edges of a field, and the fragrant pines of the forest beyond. (C8, p57)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

Glimpsed: She **glimpsed** a sprawling apple farm flanked by acres of grasslands, fields of wheat and ripening corn, lily-peppered ponds, and piney woods. (C8, p54)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

Graced: The ceiling was black walnut; marble fireplaces **graced** the lobby and adjoining rooms. (C8, p58)(WVI-2)

Granted: "But that's why farmers who **granted** or deeded the land put in conditions that the rail line had to construct cattle passes so the livestock could still meander in their same fields." (C6, p41)(WVI-4)[T-2(4)]

Grasp: It was hard for her to **grasp** so much scenery in such a short space of time. (C8, p54)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-8)]

Grazing: "And the cows are safely **grazing** in their pasture," Papa grinned. (C8, p53)(WVI-2)

Grumbled: "Now that's a faraway place," she **grumbled** to no one as she hurried to catch up. (C8, p57)(WVI-2)[T-2(3)]

Handful: Opening a small basket, Lilian unpacked a **handful** of biscuits, cheese, and carrots. (C8, p58)(WVI-2)

Heavenly: Against the car's warm interior lights, the colors and shapes of the stained glass, muted in the fog, were **heavenly** in their beauty. (C8, p59)(WVI-2)

Honor: "Plaque says it's the Portland Soldiers and Sailors Monument, dedicated in 1891 as a way to **honor** the city's brave men who died in the Civil War." (C8, p56)(WVI-2)

Hostilities: "Fortunately, **hostilities** ended about three months later—" (C8, p52)(WVI-3)[T-2(6)]

Household: Shelves overflowed with a variety of discounted **household** items, school supplies, linens, toys, tools, and gadgets. (C8, p59)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-5)]

Imagine: "**Imagine** he'll do what he can to keep the country from being involved." (C8, p51)(WVI-2)

Imaginings: Amused by his sister's **imaginings**, Nathan smiled. (C7, p48)(WVI-2) **Impatient**: Children ran along the tracks hoping for an early glimpse of the trolleys, while behind the station, a game of horseshoes distracted **impatient** men. (C7, p44)(WVI-2)

Impressed: As the family exited, even Nathan had to admit he was **impressed** with the electric interurban. (C7, p50)(WVI-3)[T-2(4-8)]

Including: "But most folks in and around Gray, **including** me—and your Grampy Colley, by the way—wanted this trolley line." (C6, p40)(WVI-2)[T-2(3)]

Including: The Clematis whistled its stop. Trolley cars from all lines, **including** the new interurbans, passed through this point on Congress Street, merging from either side of the square with the large bronze statue in its center. (C8, p55)(WVI-2)[T-2(3)]

Interior: As Millie and her mother entered the car's main **interior**, they both gasped at its elegance. (C7, p48)(WVI-2)

Interior: With a last, lingering look at the car's **interior**, Millie reluctantly followed her family to the forward compartment. (C7, p49)(WVI-2)

Interior: Against the car's warm **interior** lights, the colors and shapes of the stained glass, muted in the fog, were heavenly in their beauty. (C8, p59)(WVI-2)

Interiors: "And for this special occasion, you will all be allowed to board them for a walk-through. And believe me folks, the cars' i**nteriors** are stunning." (C7, p46)(WVI-2) **Involved**: "Imagine he'll do what he can to keep the country from being **involved**." (C8, p51)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-4)]

Items: Shelves overflowed with a variety of discounted household **items**, school supplies, linens, toys, tools, and gadgets. (C8, p59)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

Knowledgeable: The motorman smiled. "A **knowledgeable** question, miss. (C7, p49)(WVI-2)

Least: "She's the least ornery." (C7, p43)[T-2(4)]

Lengthening: Barnyards spongy from April rains dried in the **lengthening** sunlight, meadows greened and lilacs bloomed. (C6, p39)(WVI-2)

Level: "Our cars are forty-seven feet long, and notice the two-**level** clerestory gray roofs, the red doors." (C7. p47)(WVI-2)

Lingering With a last, **lingering** look at the car's interior, Millie reluctantly followed her family to the forward compartment. (C7, p49)(WVI-2)

Linked: Lilian linked her arm around Henry's. (C7, p50)([T-2(3)]

Livestock: "But that's why farmers who granted or deeded the land put in conditions that the rail line had to construct cattle passes so the **livestock** could still meander in their same fields." (C6, p41)(WVI-2)[T-2(3)]

Lobby: Henry paused in front of the Falmouth Hotel. "Let's go inside and see the **lobby**," he said. (C8, p58)[T-2(3-8)]

Lobby: The ceiling was black walnut; marble fireplaces graced the **lobby** and adjoining rooms. (C8, p58)[T-2(3-8)]

Magnificent: "Folks, when I arrived here, I feared I might sound like a circus barker, but after hearing your comments, seeing your enthusiasm, I'm even more excited to announce the pending arrival in Gray of two **magnificent** trolleys, the finest in Maine." (C7, p45)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

Magnificent: "Oh, Henry, they're **magnificent**!" said Lilian. (C7, p47)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)] **Magnificent**: "Many of these **magnificent** ships sail all over the world trading goods. (C8, p56)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

Main: As Millie and her mother entered the car's **main** interior, they both gasped at its elegance. (C7, p48)[T-2(3-8)]

Main: "Sit over here, there's two rows of empty seats," said Henry, shepherding his family into the **main** compartment. (C8, p53)[T-2(3-8)]

Majestic: Near the corner of Commercial and India Streets stood the **majestic** Grand Trunk Railroad Station. (C8, p57)(WVI-2)[T-2(5)]

Management: Although the trolley line between Lewiston and Portland was a few days from full service, **management** officials, bowing to an anxious public, held their grand opening in Gray, the midpoint between the two cities. (C7, p44)(WVI-3)

Massive: Porteous was not a disappointment; the **massive** department store was a feast for the eyes. (C8, p58)(WVI-3)

Meadows: Barnyards spongy from April rains dried in the lengthening sunlight, **meadows** greened and lilacs bloomed. (C6, p39)(WVI-2)

Meadows: "We just went by Mr. Merrill's house," said Nathan. "I think we're coming to the Gray **meadows**—" (C8, p53)(WVI-2)

Meadows: When the interurban had rolled out of Gray, she was given a greater glimpse of all that she held dear: their own white clapboard farmhouse and common barn, their fields of ripened corn, flower–dotted **meadows**, tended apple orchards, stone walls marking the edges of a field, and the fragrant pines of the forest beyond. (C8, p57)(WVI-2)

Meander: "But that's why farmers who granted or deeded the land put in conditions that the rail line had to construct cattle passes so the livestock could still **meander** in their same fields." (C6, p41)(WVI-4)

Meandering: Just before entering the West Falmouth station, the trolley crossed a small bridge over the **meandering** Piscataqua River. (C8, p54)(WVI-4)

Merging: Trolley cars from all lines, including the new interurbans, passed through this point on Congress Street, **merging** from either side of the square with the large bronze statue in its center. (C8, p55)(WVI-3)

Mist: As they ambled down the cobblestoned Exchange Street with its handsome brick façades, a gray **mist** crept over the harbor. (C8, p56)(WVI-2)

Mist: Sailing vessels hugged the docks, and overhead, seagulls screeched through the **mist** as fishermen unloaded nets filled with bountiful catches. (C8, p56)(WVI-2)

Mist: Standing at the end of a wharf, Millie found a curious beauty in the fishing boats, the sleek sailing ships, and the **mist**-covered sea. (C8, p57)(WVI-2)

Mist: As the trolley turned off Temple Street and approached Monument Square, only its single headlight was visible in the shroud of **mist**.(C8, p59)(WVI-2)

Moment: Yet, in that singular **moment**, she silently recognized that within her, she was a child of the earth, deeply rooted to the land. (C8, p57)(WVI-2)

Monument: "Plaque says it's the Portland Soldiers and Sailors **Monument**, dedicated in 1891 as a way to honor the city's brave men who died in the Civil War." (C8, p56)[T-2(3-5)]

Muted: Against the car's warm interior lights, the colors and shapes of the stained glass, **muted** in the fog, were heavenly in their beauty. (C8, p59)(WVI-3)[T-2(5-8)] **Muttered**: "I worried it would come to this," Henry **muttered** under his breath as he walked away from a group of men clustered by the Gray station and returned to his family at a waiting bench. (C8, p51)(WVI-2)[T-2(3)]

Nearby: Banners draped from **nearby** buildings, and American flags lined the walkway to the waiting station. (C7, p44)(WVI-2)

Necessary: "Since Mr. Libbey's unfortunate passing, there was a **necessary** change of ownership." (C7, p45)(WVI-2)

Notable: You will meet someone **notable** who rides the black car. (C8, p60)(WVI-3) **Notable**: Deciding that no one "**notable**" appeared to be on board, she settled back down, slipped into her fairy-tale world, and let the magic carpet fly her home. (C8, p60)(WVI-3)

Nudged: Nathan shifted the seat and gently **nudged** his sister toward the window. (C8, p53)(WVI-2)[T-2(5)]

Occasion: "And for this special **occasion**, you will all be allowed to board them for a walk-through. And believe me folks, the cars' interiors are stunning." (C7, p46)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-6)]

Occupying: An abundance of seaside fish markets, brick warehouses, and granite buildings rose from the north side of the street, and **occupying** an entire block, was the towering granite U.S. Custom House. (C8, p57)(WVI-2)[T-2(5-6)]

Open: "Such a tragedy, to think he died a few weeks before his trolley line was due to **open**." (C6, p40)[T-2(3)]

Open: "If any of you feel you need some fresh air and want to **open** a window, use the brass lift attached to the bottom of the wooden sash." (C8, p53)[T-2(3)]

Opened: Songbirds **opened** the dawn as the rising sun painted the sky in streaks of yellow and orange. (C6, p40)[T-2(3)]

Opened: "Henry, remember we went there shortly after it **opened** in '04? (C8, p58) **Opening**: Although the trolley line between Lewiston and Portland was a few days from full service, management officials, bowing to an anxious public, held their grand **opening** in Gray, the midpoint between the two cities. (C7, p44)[T-2(3)]

Opening: "In the days before this **opening**, there were a number of experimental runs, and our electric railway is now certified for operations by the state's railroad inspectors." (C7, p45)[T-2(3)]

Opening: **Opening** a small basket, Lilian unpacked a handful of biscuits, cheese, and carrots. (C8, p58)[T-2(3)]

Openings: Along the water side of Commercial Street, many **openings** provided striking views of the harbor and its long wharves. (C8, p56)[T-2(3)]

Operations: "In the days before this opening, there were a number of experimental runs, and our electric railway is now certified for **operations** by the state's railroad inspectors." (C7, p45)(WVI-2)

Ornamental: Lilian raised her face to the arches above the windows, glazed with **ornamental** stained glass. (C7, p49)(WVI-2)

Ornery: "She's the least **ornery**." (C7, p43)(WVI-2)

Overflowed: Shelves **overflowed** with a variety of discounted household items, school supplies, linens, toys, tools, and gadgets. (C8, p59)(WVI-2)

Ownership: "Since Mr. Libbey's unfortunate passing, there was a necessary change of **ownership**." (C7, p45)(WVI-2)

Pasture: By the time the family gathered for breakfast, contented cows munched peacefully in the **pasture** while the rooster crowed in the barnyard. (C6, p40)(WVI-2) **Pasture**: Millie said, "I still remember the workers laying tracks through our cow

pasture, and how it upset me when the rail line went right over the path to my hideaway." (C6, p41)(WVI-2)

Pasture: "And the cows are safely grazing in their **pasture**," Papa grinned. (C8, p53)(WVI-2)

Pastures: Remember I told you how these tunnels allow the cattle to move freely in their own **pastures**?" (C8, p54)(WVI-2)

Patience: **"Patience**, Millie, we're running behind this morning," Papa said as he pinched off the top of a teat with his thumb and finger and squeezed all the way down, watching the milk spill into a pail. (C7, p43)(WVI-2)

Patience: "**Patience**, Millie," her father said, "we're here for the whole day." (C8, p56)(WVI-2)

Paused: Noticing her excitement, the conductor **paused** by her seat. (C8, p54)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

Paused: Henry **paused** in front of the Falmouth Hotel. "Let's go inside and see the lobby," he said. (C8, p58)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

Pending: "Folks, when I arrived here, I feared I might sound like a circus barker, but after hearing your comments, seeing your enthusiasm, I'm even more excited to

announce the **pending** arrival in Gray of two magnificent trolleys, the finest in Maine." (C7, p45)(WVI-3)

Perhaps: "**Perhaps** to keep an eye on us?" Lilian laughed with him. (C7, p49)(WVI-2) **Perhaps**: Having read that many dignitaries over the years had stayed at the Falmouth Hotel, **perhaps** even Roosevelt, Henry was curious to see it, and found the six-story stone-façade structure even grander than expected. (C8, p58)(WVI-2)

Personality: "And it pleases me to share with you that Mr. Libbey thought his cars should have a **personality**, so in addition to following the tradition of applying numbers to trolleys, our interurbans are also named after flowers." (C7, p46)(WVI-2)

Platform: As the family waited in line, the conductor, standing next to the Azalea's **platform** steps said, "Welcome aboard, folks!" (C7, p47)[T-2(3-5)]

Platform: The conductor greeted each boarder warmly, offering a hand to Lilian as she climbed the **platform** steps, Millie close on her heels. (C7, p48)[T-2(3-5)]

Plush: "I think the seat coverings are mohair. In green **plush**!" (C7, p49)(WVI-3) **Possibilities**: Voices reflected the stark new reality: The world beyond their rural community was within reach; the **possibilities** were endless. (C7, p45)(WVI-3) **Prefer**: "Though I still **prefer** me a good horse." (C7, p50)(WVI-2)

Private: "They had to buy right-of-ways from **private** landowners, like us, wherever they wanted to lay the tracks," said Henry, answering for his wife. (C6, p40)(WVI-2) **Private**: Near Portland's Allen and Goodridge Avenues, the trolley arrived at Deering Junction, marking the end of the interurban's private right-of-ways between Portland and Lewiston. (C8, p55)(WVI-2)

Private: As the Clematis came to a stop, the conductor pointed to a small shed-like building he called a register station hat housed a telephone, part of the interurban's **private** system. (C8, p55)(WVI-2)

Proceed: At Deering Junction, he announced to the passengers that conductors had to unlock the register and call the dispatcher for clearance to **proceed** on the Portland Railroad tracks. (C8, p55)(WVI-2)[T-2(3)]

Project: "I met him once, about our land, but from what I've heard, Mr. Libbey was a fine man, and no one worked harder to make this **project** happen." (C6, p40)(WVI-2) **Project**: "Didn't take much convincing, and not a lot of money to deed a little farmland for the **project**." (C6, p40)(WVI-2)

Project: "This incredible **project**, which began in 1910, is the result of two fine Lewiston business men, Henry Dingley and the late W. Scott Libbey, God rest his soul." (C7, p45)(WVI-2)

Project: "I might add that Mr. Libbey was so enthralled with this **project** that he and members of his family often camped out along the line during its construction." (C7, p45)(WVI-2)

Provided: Along the water side of Commercial Street, many openings **provided** striking views of the harbor and its long wharves.(C8, p56)[T-2(3)]

Public: Although the trolley line between Lewiston and Portland was a few days from full service, management officials, bowing to an anxious **public**, held their grand opening in Gray, the midpoint between the two cities." (C7, p44)(WVI-2)

Reality: Voices reflected the stark new **reality**: The world beyond their rural community was within reach; the possibilities were endless. (C7, p45)(WVI-2)

Realize: "People can hardly **realize** fully how much this road means to us." (C7, p44)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-8)

Receive: "The motors that **receive** the electricity are beneath us, among the wheels and axles under the body of this car." (C7, p49)(WVI-2)

Reckon: **"Reckon** so. It'll feel good to be digging into the earth again. (C6. p39)(WVI-3)[T-2(4-8)]

Reckon: "She's right fine, I **reckon**." (C7, p50)(WVI-3)[T-2(4-8)]

Reckon: "But I **reckon** Millie and I will earn enough money from berry picking to pay back the piggy bank," Lilian said with a smile and a wink. (C7, p50)(WVI-3)[T-2(4-8)] **Recognized**: Yet, in that singular moment, she silently **recognized** that within her, she was a child of the earth, deeply rooted to the land. (C8, p57)(WVI-2)[T-2(3)]

Register: As the Clematis came to a stop, the conductor pointed to a small shed-like building he called a **register** station that housed a telephone, part of the interurban's private system. (C8, 055)(WVI-3)[T-2(3-8)]

Refer: "The line will now officially be called the Portland–Lewiston Interurban—named so because we want to **refer** to these elegant new trolleys as interurbans, meaning between cities, so as to distinguish them from the more traditional street trolleys." (C7, p45)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-6)]

Reflected: Voices **reflected** the stark new reality: The world beyond their rural community was within reach; the possibilities were endless. (C7, p45)(WVI-2)

Register: At Deering Junction, he announced to the passengers that conductors had to unlock the **register** and call the dispatcher for clearance to proceed on the Portland Railroad tracks. (C8, p55)(WVI-3)[T-2(3-8)]

Reluctantly: With a last, lingering look at the car's interior, Millie **reluctantly** followed her family to the forward compartment. (C7, p49)(WVI-2)

Remaking: "The new electric railroad will be the remaking of Gray." (C7, p44)(WVI-2)

Reminds: This store **reminds** me of all the goods he sells from his wagon. (C8, p59)(WVI-2)

Responding: "I've no time for trouble from any of you this morning." The hens clucked softly as she began her collecting, and even the broody hens, as if **responding** to her demanding tone, submitted their eggs without a ruckus. (C7, p43)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)] **Restlessness**: After strolling through a number of aisles, and sensing Henry and Nathan's **restlessness**, Lilian finally gathered her family and said, "We'll come back during the Christmas season to see all the colored lights." (C8, p58)(WVI-2)[T-2(5)] **Result**: "This incredible project, which began in 1910, is the **result** of two fine Lewiston business men, Henry Dingley and the late W. Scott Libbey, God rest his soul." (C7, p45)(WVI-2)[T-2(3)]

Reversible: He slid his hand along a seat back and said, "Hey, these seats are **reversible**." (C7, p48)(WVI-2)[T-2(5)]

Reversible: "Since the seats are **reversible**, let's shift them so we're facing each other," suggested Nathan. (C8, p53)(WVI-2)[T-2(5)]

Revolving: "The destination is painted on a **revolving**, four-sided box." (C7, p47)(WVI-2)[T-2(5)]

Rhythm: To Henry's and Nathan's surprise, Millie fell silent, picked up a stool, sat down, and in a few minutes got into a **rhythm**, filling the pail in no time. (C7, p44)(WVI-2)

Ripened: When the interurban had rolled out of Gray, she was given a greater glimpse of all that she held dear: their own white clapboard farmhouse and common barn, their fields of **ripened** corn, flower–dotted meadows, tended apple orchards, stone walls marking the edges of a field, and the fragrant pines of the forest beyond. (C8, p57)(WVI-2)

Ripening: She glimpsed a sprawling apple farm flanked by acres of grasslands, fields of wheat and **ripening** corn, lily-peppered ponds, and piney woods. (C8, p54)(WVI-2) **Ruffled**: Nathan **ruffled** his sister's curls and put his arm around her shoulder. (C6, p40)(WVI-2)

Rural: Voices reflected the stark new reality: The world beyond their **rural** community was within reach; the possibilities were endless. (C7, p45)(WVI-2)[T-2(5)]

Sail: "Many of these magnificent ships **sail** all over the world trading goods. (C8, p56)(WVI-2)

Sailed: It was her fairy tale–like traveling machine, cutting through farm fields and woodlands, not the ships that **sailed** the high seas, that stole her heart. (C8, p58)(WVI-2)

Sailing: **Sailing** vessels hugged the docks, and overhead, seagulls screeched through the mist as fishermen unloaded nets filled with bountiful catches. (C8, p56)(WVI-2) **Sailing**: Standing at the end of a wharf, Millie found a curious beauty in the fishing boats, the sleek **sailing** ships, and the mist-covered sea. (C8, p57)(WVI-2) **Sauntering**: Finally, the family made their way uphill, **sauntering** past small brick and wooden shops before the streets gave way to beautiful homes with mansard roofs on the wider Middle Street. (C8, p58)(WVI-3)

Scenery: It was hard for her to grasp so much **scenery** in such a short space of time. (C8, p54)(WVI-2)

Schedule: "Papa, there's a train schedule posted!" Millie's voice stirred with excitement. (C8, p57)[T-2(3)]

Schedules: "The fella selling tickets said it would be better to wait until all the **schedules** are worked out." (C7, p50)[T-2(3)]

Scurrying: Millie turned her face to the rush of passengers **scurrying** to board. (C8, p52)(WVI-2)

Secretary: "When the battleship USS Maine, anchored off Cuba, was blown up, killing 260 American sailors, Teddy, who was Assistant **Secretary** of the Navy at the time, called it an act of war by Spain." (C8, p51)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-8)]

Sensing: After strolling through a number of aisles, and **sensing** Henry and Nathan's restlessness, Lilian finally gathered her family and said, "We'll come back during the Christmas season to see all the colored lights." (C8, p58)(WVI-2)

Settled: The sea fog that had **settled** over the waterfront earlier in the day had wormed its way through the city. (C8, p59)(WVI-2)

Settled: Once aboard and **settled** into her seat, Millie found she was as excited for the ride back to Gray as she had been for the morning's run. (C8, p59)

Settled: Deciding that no one "notable" appeared to be on board, she **settled** back down, slipped into her fairy-tale world, and let the magic carpet fly her home. (C8, p60)(WVI-2)

Shift: "Since the seats are reversible, let's **shift** them so we're facing each other," suggested Nathan. (C8, p53)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-6)]

Shifted: Nathan shifted the seat and gently nudged his sister toward the window. (C8, p53)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-6]

Shining: "It looks like the moon **shining** through a snowy night sky," Millie whispered as the car neared its stop. (C8, p59)(WVI-2)

Shivered: She shivered. (C8, p59)[T-2(3)]

Shortly: "Gray is the rail line's midpoint, and **shortly**, one car will arrive from Lewiston and the other from Portland." (C7, p45)(WVI-2)

Shortly: **"Shortly** thereafter, we were at war with them." (C8, p51)(WVI-2) **Shortly**: **Shortly** thereafter, the Clematis worked its way along Forest Avenue, finally turning onto a few side streets before entering Congress Street. (C8, p55)(WVI-2) **Shortly**: "Henry, remember we went there **shortly** after it opened in '04? (C8, p58)(WVI-2)

Shroud: As the trolley turned off Temple Street and approached Monument Square, only its single headlight was visible in the **shroud** of mist. (C8, p59)(WVI-4)

Signal: Swinging himself aboard, he rang two bells, his **signal** for the motorman. (C8, p53)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-8)]

Signal: As there were no passengers waiting at the West Cumberland station, the motorman barely slowed the car as they passed through, sounding the whistle **signal**, two long and two short blasts. (C8, p54)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-8)]

Singular: Yet, in that **singular** moment, she silently recognized that within her, she was a child of the earth, deeply rooted to the land. (C8, p57)(WVI-4)

Sizable: Even the Billiard Room, a **sizable** space with eight tables, was elegantly painted and frescoed. (C8, p58)(WVI-2)

Sleek: Standing at the end of a wharf, Millie found a curious beauty in the fishing boats, the **sleek** sailing ships, and the mist-covered sea. (C8, p57)(WVI-2)[T-2(3)]

Slight: As the trolley rounded a **sligh**t curve, she gasped. "Papa, look! (C8, p54)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-8)]

Soul: "This incredible project, which began in 1910, is the result of two fine Lewiston business men, Henry Dingley and the late W. Scott Libbey, God rest his **soul**." (C7, p45)(WVI-2)

Spans: "And this bridge, young lady, **spans** nearly 200 feet." (C8, p55)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-8)] **Specialty**: "It's Portland's shopping district, but my land, there are more **specialty** shops and department stores than I remember," said Lilian. (C8, p55)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-7)] **Spirited**: A beaming conductor stepped out of the car and tipped his cap to the **spirited** crowd. (C7, p46)(WVI-2)

Spite: In **spite** of a light rain, it seemed as if the entire town had gathered at the station in great anticipation. (C7, p44)(WVI-3)

Spontaneously: Cheers rose **spontaneously**, then someone shouted, "How many interurbans will run on this line?" (C7, p46)(WVI-4)

Sprawling: She glimpsed a **sprawling** apple farm flanked by acres of grasslands, fields of wheat and ripening corn, lily-peppered ponds, and piney woods. (C8, p54)(WVI-3)[T-2(4-6)]

Sprawling: Abundant with summer blooms, Lincoln Park near Congress Street offered the family a chance to sit on the cool grass beneath a **sprawling** elm. (C8, p58)(WVI-3)[T-2(4-6)]

Spread: There was soil to turn, compost to **spread**, and soil to turn again, all in the knowing that by May's end, seedlings, shoots, and corn would be planted. (C6, p39)(WVI-2)

Stained: "And as you can see, there are six double windows with **stained**-glass arches on each side of the car." (C7, p47)[T-2(3-5)]

Stained: Lilian raised her face to the arches above the windows, glazed with ornamental **stained** glass. (C7, p49)[T-2(3-5)]

Stained: Against the car's warm interior lights, the colors and shapes of the **stained** glass, muted in the fog, were heavenly in their beauty. (C8, p59)[T-2(3-5)]

Stammered: "I— I thought the cars were black," Millie **stammered**. (C7, p47)(WVI-2) **Stark**: Voices reflected the **stark** new reality: The world beyond their rural community was within reach; the possibilities were endless. (C7, p45)(WVI-4)

Statue: Trolley cars from all lines, including the new interurbans, passed through this point on Congress Street, merging from either side of the square with the large bronze **statue** in its center. (C8, p55)(WVI-2)

Statue: Nathan pointed to the bronze **statue**. "Is that a Civil War **statue** like we have in Gray?" (C8, p55)(WVI-2)

Statue: Henry reached for his daughter's hand as they hurriedly crossed the tracks and approached the **statute**'s granite base. (C8, p56)(WVI-2)

Strength: "Eat a good breakfast—you'll need your **strength** today." (C6, p41)(WVI-2) **Strolling**: "We'll save the department stores for later; I'm looking forward to **strolling** through Porteous." (C8, p56)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

Strolling: After **strolling** through a number of aisles, and sensing Henry and Nathan's restlessness, Lilian finally gathered her family and said, "We'll come back during the Christmas season to see all the colored lights." (C8, p58)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

Structure: Having read that many dignitaries over the years had stayed at the Falmouth Hotel, perhaps even Roosevelt, Henry was curious to see it, and found the six-story stone-façade **structure** even grander than expected. (C8, p58)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)] **Stunned**: Millie stood **stunned**, staring at the two interurbans. (C7, p46)[T-2(4-5)]

Stunning: "And for this special occasion, you will all be allowed to board them for a walk-through. And believe me folks, the cars' interiors are **stunning**." (C7, p46)[T-2(4-5)]

Submitted: "I've no time for trouble from any of you this morning." The hens clucked softly as she began her collecting, and even the broody hens, as if responding to her demanding tone, **submitted** their eggs without a ruckus. (C7, p43)(WVI-2)

Successful: "No doubt that helps make this such a **successful** port city." (C8, p57)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

Suggested: "Since the seats are reversible, let's shift them so we're facing each other," **suggested** Nathan. (C8, p53)(WVI-2)[T-2(3)]

Supplies: Shelves overflowed with a variety of discounted household items, school **supplies**, linens, toys, tools, and gadgets. (C8, p59)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

Surged: Minutes later, the Clematis **surged** forward, its last leg of the trip to Deering Junction and Portland. (C8, p54)(WVI-2)

Swishes: "She **swishes** her tail too much. It always hits me in the face." (C7, p43)(WVI-2)

System: As the Clematis came to a stop, the conductor pointed to a small shed-like building he called a register station that housed a telephone, part of the interurban's private **system**. (C8, 055)[T-2(5)]

Term: With the end of the school **term**, Millie and Nathan turned their attention back to the land, a time when plows once again dug into the softening earth. (C6, p39)(WVI-2) **Thereafter**: "Shortly **thereafter**, we were at war with them." (C8, p51)(WVI-3)[T-2(4-8)] **Thereafter**: Shortly **thereafter**, the Clematis worked its way along Forest Avenue, finally turning onto a few side streets before entering Congress Street. (C8, p55)(WVI-3)[T-2(4-8)]

Though: "Though I still prefer me a good horse." (C7, p50)[T-2(4-6)]

Tiles: "Papa, what kind of floor is this?" Nathan asked as he ran his boot back and forth lightly over interlocking red and green **tiles**. (C7, p49)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-8)

Tiles: Curious, Henry leaned over and pressed his fingers on the **tiles**. (C7, p49)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-8)

Toward: Nathan shifted the seat and gently nudged his sister **toward** the window. (C8, p53)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-4)]

Toward: Those cows are moving **toward** the tracks! (C8, p54)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-4)] **Towering**: An abundance of seaside fish markets, brick warehouses, and granite buildings rose from the north side of the street, and occupying an entire block, was the **towering** granite U.S. Custom House. (C8, p57)[T-2(5-7)]

Tradition: "And it pleases me to share with you that Mr. Libbey thought his cars should have a personality, so in addition to following the **tradition** of applying numbers to trolleys, our interurbans are also named after flowers." (C7, p46)(WVI-2) **Traditional**: "The line will now officially be called the Portland–Lewiston Interurban-named so because we want to refer to these elegant new trolleys as interurbans, meaning between cities, so as to distinguish them from the more traditional street trolleys." (C7, p45)(WVI-2) **Tragedy:** "Such a **tragedy**, to think he died a few weeks before his trolley line was due to open." (C6, p40)(WVI-2) **Tugged**: Then she **tugged** on her father's sleeve. (C7, p47)(WVI-2) **Tugged:** As the conductor headed back to the trolley, Millie reached out and **tugged** at his coat sleeve. (C8, p52)(WVI-2) Tunnels: "Some are small concrete bridges under the rail line, like tunnels the cattle can pass through." (C6, p41)(WVI-2) Tunnels: Remember I told you how these tunnels allow the cattle to move freely in their own pastures?" (C8, p54)(WVI-2) Understood: "Townsfolk never understood why Gray was bypassed by two rail lines." (C6, p40)(WVI-2) Unexpectedly: "I read in the paper last night," Henry said, "that W. Scott Libbey passed away **unexpectedly**." C6, p40)(WVI-3) **Unfortunate:** "Since Mr. Libbey's **unfortunate** passing, there was a necessary change of ownership." (C7, p45)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-8)]

Upholstery: Lilian ran her fingers over the **upholstery**. (C7, p48)(WVI-2)

Variety: Shelves overflowed with a **variety** of discounted household items, school supplies, linens, toys, tools, and gadgets. (C8, p59)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-6)]

Vessels: Sailing **vessels** hugged the docks, and overhead, seagulls screeched through the mist as fishermen unloaded nets filled with bountiful catches. (C8, p56)(WVI-2)

Visible: As the trolley turned off Temple Street and approached Monument Square, only its single headlight was **visible** in the shroud of mist. (C8, p59)(WVI-2)

Vision: "But their **vision** to build a direct route between Lewiston and Portland was no easy task." (C6, p40)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-4)]

Wander: "We'll move the cows when we know it's safe, and close the gates each time so they can't **wander** back and forth." (C6, p41)(WVI-2)

Warehouses: An abundance of seaside fish markets, brick **warehouses**, and granite buildings rose from the north side of the street, and occupying an entire block, was the towering granite U.S. Custom House. (C8, p57)(WVI-2)

Wearing: **Wearing** a double-breasted coat, the conductor, a kind-looking man with mutton-chop sideburns, stopped, pushed back his black cap, and looked down at the worried expression on Millie's face. (C8, p52)[T-2(6)]

Wherever: "They had to buy right-of-ways from private landowners, like us, **wherever** they wanted to lay the tracks," said Henry, answering for his wife. (C6, p40)(WVI-2) **Whispered**: "Narcissus!" Millie **whispered**. (C7, p46)(WVI-2)

Whispered: "It looks like the moon shining through a snowy night sky," Millie **whispered** as the car neared its stop. (C8, p59)(WVI-2)

Whole: "Patience, Millie," her father said, "we're here for the **whole** day." (C8, p56)(WVI-2)

Widening: Stepping onto the cobblestone street, Millie stared in awe, her eyes **widening** at the new and exciting sights. (C8, p55)(WVI-2)

Wink: "But I reckon Millie and I will earn enough money from berry picking to pay back the piggy bank," Lilian said with a smile and a **wink**. (C7, p50)(WVI-2)

Within: Voices reflected the stark new reality: The world beyond their rural community was **within** reach; the possibilities were endless. (C7, p45)(WVI-2)[T-2(3)]

Within: Yet, in that singular moment, she silently recognized that **within** her, she was a child of the earth, deeply rooted to the land. (C8, p57)(WVI-2)[T-2(3)]

Wonder: It was just as Papa had explained, and at last she saw for herself the **wonder** of electricity, that it could power such an enormous traveling machine. (C7, p48)(WVI-2) **Wooden**: "If any of you feel you need some fresh air and want to open a window, use the brass lift attached to the bottom of the **wooden** sash." (C8, p53)(WVI-2)

Wooden: Finally, the family made their way uphill, sauntering past small brick and **wooden** shops before the streets gave way to beautiful homes with mansard roofs on the wider Middle Street. (C8, p58)(WVI-2)

Wooden: She stared at the **wooden** arches above the windows. (C8, p59) **Words**: The **words** of the fortune-teller exploded in her head: I see black cars. (C7, p46)[T-2(3-5)]

Words: As the streets of the city by the sea faded behind her, she suddenly thought of the old woman's words: (C8, p60)[T-2(3-5)]

Worried: "I **worried** it would come to this," Henry muttered under his breath as he walked away from a group of men clustered by the Gray station and returned to his family at a waiting bench. (C8, p51)(WVI-2)

Worried: Wearing a double-breasted coat, the conductor, a kind-looking man with mutton-chop sideburns, stopped, pushed back his black cap, and looked down at the **worried** expression on Millie's face. (C8, p52)(WVI-2)