**Aboard**: Before climbing **aboard**, she handed her mother a milk tin filled with water and a flowing bouquet of sweet peas picked from their garden. (C9, p62)(WVI-2)

**Academic**: At the end of last year’s term, Miss Bragdon had taken Millie aside and praised her for her **academic** achievements. (C11, p76)(WVI-3)

**Achievements**: At the end of last year’s term, Miss Bragdon had taken Millie aside and praised her for her academic **achievements**. (C11, p76)(WVI-4)

**Affectionately**: The old farmer beamed when he caught sight of the granddaughter he **affectionately** called Spitfire, an apt nickname he had pegged her with at an early age. (c9, p63)(WVI-2)

**Agitated**: Lilian climbed down and moved quickly to unhitch the **agitated** horse. (C9, p64)(WVI-3)

**Although**: **Although** weary, fretful of the tasks before her as she glanced at Travelin’ Man, the broken wheel, the spilled blueberries, her mother said, “Run, Millie. (C9, p65)(WVI-2)

**Although**: **Although** tired, her mood lifted. (C11,p 75)(WVI-2)

**Appetite**: “I don’t have an **appetite**, Mama.” (C11, p78)(WVI-3)[T-2(3)]

**Approach**: Already, untended fields were overgrown with goldenrod, and in the cool, crisp air, tendrils of wood smoke offered another hint of autumn’s **approach**. (C11, p76)(WVI-2)

**Apt**: The old farmer beamed when he caught sight of the granddaughter he affectionately called Spitfire, an **apt** nickname he had pegged her with at an early age. (c9, p63)(WVI-2)

**Arrival**: In the distance, a trolley whistled across the Gray meadows, announcing its **arriva**l from Portland. Instinctively, she fingered the coins in her pocket, pleased with the earnings, and imagined the next trip on the interurban. (C11, p76)(WVI-2)

**Beamed**: The old farmer **beamed** when he caught sight of the granddaughter he affectionately called Spitfire, an apt nickname he had pegged her with at an early age. (c9, p63)(WVI-2)

**Beyond**: “Seems like she’s set her sights **beyond** the farm.” (C10, p72)(WVI-2)

**Bleeding**: “You’re right about that. For a little girl, dirtied and **bleeding** that he didn’t even know.” (C10, p70)(WVI-2)

**Bless**: “But I **bless** her for her insight in recognizing how important it was for me to give him those sweet peas.” (C10, p73)(WVI-2)

**Bouquet**: Before climbing aboard, she handed her mother a milk tin filled with water and a flowing **bouquet** of sweet peas picked from their garden. (C9, p62)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-8)]

**Bouquet**: Perhaps Mr. Teddy wouldn’t notice her hands if she kept them hidden under the **bouquet**. (C9, p63)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-8)]

**Bouquet**: Millie removed the tin of sweet peas and gathered the **bouquet** in her hands, wiping the dripping stems against her apron. (C9, p64)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-8)]

**Bouquet**: Looking up, she saw a man staring out a car window—his eyes fixed on Millie and her **bouquet**. (C9, p66)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-8)]

**Bouquet**: The former president grabbed the handrail as the trolley swayed slowly over the tracks, and then, leaning his body further out, he reached for the **bouquet** in Millie’s out-stretched hand. (C9, p67)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-8)]

**Bouquet**: A little girl who chased a trolley just to give him a **bouquet** of sweet peas? (C10, p70)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-8)]

**Bouquet**: “And now he has your **bouquet** of sweet peas.” (C10, p70)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-8)]

**Bouquet**: But then, well, he asked, ‘Where is the little girl who gave me a **bouquet** of sweet peas two years ago? (C11, p77)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-8)]

**Bouquet**: “I’ll find a way to give Mr. Teddy another **bouquet** of sweet peas—one day.” (C11, p79)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-8)]

**Briskly**: Pulling a hairbrush from her apron pocket, she ran it **briskly** through Millie’s hair. (C10, p70)(WVI-2)

**Burst**: Millie **burst** into tears. (C9, p67)(WVI-2)

**Burst**: She startled when Nathan **burst** into the kitchen, his face lined with sweat. (C11, p76)(WVI-2)

**Calm**: Fighting to remain **calm**, yet fearful the horse might spook, Lilian braked and pulled sharply on the reins. (C9, p64)[T-2(4)]

**Campaigned**: In an effort to bring the conservative and progressive wings of the Republican Party together, he thought the wiser course was to rally support for Hughes, and in this, he **campaigned** heavily for him around the country. (C11, p75)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-8)]

**Candidate**: Politicians eager to hear Roosevelt speak at a Lewiston rally in support of the Republican **candidate** for President, Charles Evan Hughes, filled two interurban cars. (C11, p75)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

**Chance**: Across the blueberry fields, only a **chance** elm or maple tree offered shaded relief. (C9, p62)(WVI-2)

**Chance**: “It had to be Mr. Teddy she saw. And this is my only **chance**.” (C9, p65)(WVI-2)

**Chance**: “Hurry, dear, it’s your only **chance**.” (C9, p66)(WVI-2)

**Chance**: “And you were right, he did, but today might have been my only **chance** to ever see him again.” (C11, p79)(WVI-2)

**Chance**: I thought often about missing that **chance** moment to see Mr. Teddy again.” (C11, p80)(WVI-2)

**Circumstances**: “And I suppose Mama could have stopped me, given the **circumstances** of the moment.” (C10, p73)(WVI-2)

**Clatter**: As she made her way down Colley Hill, she listened for the **clatter** of wheels along the track. (C9, p66)(WVI-2)

**Cleansed**: “Nevertheless, they need to be **cleansed**.” (C10, p69)(WVI-3)

**Clutched**: Lilian fought to slow Travelin’ Man, but the old gelding had a mind of his own; he kept his hurried pace down the long hill. Millie **clutched** her flowers as the wagon bounced and shook. (C9, p64)(WVI-2)

**Comfort**: “Meaning it’s possible to still find hope or **comfort**—a light in the darkness.” (C11, p78)(WVI-2)

**Compared**: “Harvesting corn for silage these next few weeks is effortless **compared** to handling wood.” (C10, p71)(WVI-2)[T-2(3)]

**Comparison**: ‘Looking for the silver lining’ is an old expression that’s often used as a metaphor, a **comparison**—” (C11, p78)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

**Conductor**: It was Mr. Roosevelt! Stunned, she watched the former president leave his seat, all the while waving his hands as if shouting to the **conductor**. (C9, p66)(WVI-2)

**Conservative**: In an effort to bring the **conservative** and progressive wings of the Republican Party together, he thought the wiser course was to rally support for Hughes, and in this, he campaigned heavily for him around the country. (C11, p75)(WVI-2)[T-2(5-7)]

**Curiosity**: Her teacher laughed with her when she recalled Millie’s feistiness early on, and remarked how her insatiable **curiosity** triggered a keen desire to learn. (C11, p76)(WVI-2)

**Custom**: As was her **custom** during the short harvest season, Millie rose earlier in the mornings, allowing time for egg collecting and churning before a long afternoon of berry picking. (C9, p61)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-6)]

**Decisions**: “We work hard to make our own **decisions** about what may happen in the future, not some old crone who tells people she sees things.” (C10, p70)(WVI-2)

**Declined**: Once again, Roosevelt had **declined** mounting pressure to run for president. (C11, p75)(WVI-3)[T-2(6)]

**Denied**: “It was clear you did not want to be **denied** seeing your Mr. Teddy.” (C10, p73)(WVI-2)[T-2(5-8)]

**Desire**: Her teacher laughed with her when she recalled Millie’s feistiness early on, and remarked how her insatiable curiosity triggered a keen **desire** to learn. (C11, p76)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

**Determination**: Suddenly Millie’s eyes widened, her expression full of **determination**. (C11, p79)(WVI-2)

**Determined**: “Oh, I was **determined**, all right.” (C10, p73)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

**Dignitaries**: **Dignitaries** had met him at Union Station and driven him to the Square to board an interurban. (C11, p75)(WVI-4)

**Disappeared**: Mr. Teddy threw her a kiss and kept waving until the Narcissus **disappeared** around the bend. (C9, p67)(WVI-2)

**Distance**: In the **distance**, a trolley whistled across the Gray meadows, announcing its arrival from Portland. Instinctively, she fingered the coins in her pocket, pleased with the earnings, and imagined the next trip on the interurban. (C11, p76)(WVI-2)

**Distress**: Travelin’ Man stopped, whinnied his **distress**. (C9, p64)(WVI-2)

**Doubt**: ”Whatever she does, if she leaves, I’ve no **doubt** she’ll come back.” (C10, p72)[T-2(3-6)]

**Doubt**: “Of that, I have no **doubt.**” (C11, p79)[T-2(3-6)]

**Echoed**: The old woman’s words **echoed** in her ears. (C9, p66)(WVI-2)[T-2(3)]

**Effort**: In an **effort** to bring the conservative and progressive wings of the Republican Party together, he thought the wiser course was to rally support for Hughes, and in this, he campaigned heavily for him around the country. (C11, p75)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-4)]

**Effortless**: “Harvesting corn for silage these next few weeks is **effortless** compared to handling wood.” (C10, p71)(WVI-2)

**Embrace**: Millie entered the kitchen and gave her mother a warm **embrace**. (C11, p76)(WVI-3)

**Emphasis**: Strangers he couldn’t possibly need or necessarily want to remember.” Mama paused for **emphasis**. (C11, p79)(WVI-2)

**Enduring**: Hill farm, the rolling hillsides blanketed in deep blue. Millie’s grandparents had long tended the tiny, low-bush berries that filled the sandy fields between the **enduring** gray stone walls. (C9, p61)(WVI-3)

**Especially**: Yet she loved these fields in all their seasons, **especially** after the first frost, when the leftover blueberry leaves turned a dark crimson and exploded into hues of deep red and purple. (C9, p63)(WVI-2)

**Expect**: “But don’t **expect** him to go with us to see Mr. Roosevelt.” (C9, p63)(WVI-2)

**Exploded**: Yet she loved these fields in all their seasons, especially after the first frost, when the leftover blueberry leaves turned a dark crimson and **exploded** into hues of deep red and purple. (C9, p63)(WVI-2)

**Expression**: ‘Looking for the silver lining’ is an old **expression** that’s often used as a metaphor, a comparison—” (C11, p78)(WVI-2)

**Expression**: Suddenly Millie’s eyes widened, her **expression** full of determination. (C11, p79)(WVI-2)

**Fixation**: My **fixation**, if you will, about Mr. Teddy never waned. (C11, p80)(WVI-5)

**Flourishing**: “Did something happen?” asked Lilian as she entered the kitchen, her basket filled with tomatoes from the still **flourishing** vines. (C11, p76)(WVI-3)

**Former**: The **former** president of the United States, Teddy Roosevelt, after a political rally in Lewiston, was scheduled to ride the interurban to Portland. (C9, p61)(WVI-3)

**Former**: It was Mr. Roosevelt! Stunned, she watched the **former** president leave his seat, all the while waving his hands as if shouting to the conductor. (C9, p66)(WVI-3)

**Former**: The **former** president grabbed the handrail as the trolley swayed slowly over the tracks, and then, leaning his body further out, he reached for the bouquet in Millie’s out-stretched hand. (C9, p67)(WVI-3)

**Former**: As she towel-dried Millie’s hair, Lilian said, “You had a moment with a **former** president of the United States that may never have happened if you had been at the station. (C10, p69)(WVI-3)

**Former**: It was nearly five o’clock in the afternoon when **former** president Roosevelt, dressed in a dark-gray suit and wearing a Panama hat, stepped out of an automobile at Portland’s Monument Square and waved to a cheering crowd. (C11, p75)(WVI-3)

**Former**: “A **former** president of the United States—notable, to use the old crone’s word—did, in fact, remember you.” (C11, p79)(WVI-3)

**Forth**: “Hold her steady, son,” he said as he moved the saw back and **forth**. (C10, p71)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-8)]

**Fretful**: Although weary, **fretful** of the tasks before her as she glanced at Travelin’ Man, the broken wheel, the spilled blueberries, her mother said, “Run, Millie. (C9, p65)(WVI-2)

**Fretting**: “And don’t go **fretting** about our Millie running off.” (C10, p72)(WVI-2)

**Future**: “We work hard to make our own decisions about what may happen in the **future**, not some old crone who tells people she sees things.” (C10, p70)(WVI-2)[T-2(3)]

**Gasped**: Millie **gasped**. (C11, p77)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-6)]

**Gasping**: **Gasping** for air, her chest heaving, Lilian reached the bend not far behind her daughter. (C9, p66)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-6)]

**Glimpse**: “You might catch a **glimpse** of him there.” (C9, p65)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

**Grasp**: He lifted the sweet peas from her **grasp** and held them against his chest. (C9, p67)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-8)]

**Gulps**: Wrapping her arms around her chest, she finally inhaled **gulps** of air. (C11, p77)(WVI-2)

**Gut**: Millie let out a **gut**-wrenching wail. (C9, p65)[T-2(4-8)

**Heaving**: Gasping for air, her chest **heaving**, Lilian reached the bend not far behind her daughter. (C9, p66)(WVI-2)

**Hesitated**: Nathan **hesitated** and took a deep breath. (C11, p77)(WVI-2)[T-2(5-6)]

**Hitch**: “I’ll **hitch** Travelin’ Man. But move along, there’s no time for lollygagging.” (C9, p63)(WVI-2)

**Hollered**: “Grampy!” she **hollered**, waving her arms so he could see her. (C9, p63)(WVI-2)

**Hues**: Yet she loved these fields in all their seasons, especially after the first frost, when the leftover blueberry leaves turned a dark crimson and exploded into **hues** of deep red and purple. (C9, p63)(WVI-3)

**Hunched**: Berry pickers **hunched** over their rakes, working their way across the fields as the sun beat down on their necks and shoulders. (C9, p62)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-8)]

**Hunched**: **Hunched** over as if she couldn’t breathe. (C11, p77)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-8)]

**Imagined**: Instinctively, she fingered the coins in her pocket, pleased with the earnings, and **imagined** the next trip on the interurban. (C11, p76)(WVI-2)

**Imagining**: “I keep **imagining** that I’m there, in the crowd, then hearing Mr. Teddy ask for that little girl—me!” (C11, p78)(WVI-2)

**Imprinted**: In an instant, yet forever **imprinted** on her heart, Mr. Teddy’s large hand brushed hers. (C9, p67)(WVI-2)[T-2(5)]

**Inescapable**: The long summer and its **inescapable** heat was nearing its end. (C11, p75)(WVI-4)

**Inhaled**: Wrapping her arms around her chest, she finally **inhaled** gulps of air. (C11, p77)(WVI-3)

**Insight**: “But I bless her for her **insight** in recognizing how important it was for me to give him those sweet peas.” (C10, p73)(WVI-3)

**Instant**: In an i**nstant**, yet forever imprinted on her heart, Mr. Teddy’s large hand brushed hers. (C9, p67)[T-2(3--8)]

**Intrigue**: “Now, what else did this old crone say to you that started all this **intrigue**?” (C10, p70)(WVI-3)

**Keen**: Her teacher laughed with her when she recalled Millie’s feistiness early on, and remarked how her insatiable curiosity triggered a **keen** desire to learn. (C11, p76)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-8)]

**Lantern**: Mama closed the **lantern**. (C11, p79)(WVI-2)

**Laundry**: Kissing her on the forehead, Mama asked her to gather the **laundry** from the clothesline and to once again churn the butter. (C11, p76)(WVI-2)

**Laundry**: With the **laundry** separated and neatly folded, Millie reached for the butter churn, poured in the cream, and turned the handle. (C11, p76)(WVI-2)

**Least**: We go and stack these logs, at **least** four or five cords worth, and then drag each one to the sawbuck,” Nathan groaned. (C10, p71)[T-2(4)]

**Level**: Gathering herself together, she got back on her feet, wiped the blood and dirt across her apron, and kept running, relieved when the steep grade began to **level** out at as she neared the bottom of the hill. (C9, p66)(WVI-2)

**Liquid**: Beads of sweat trickled down Millie’s brow, the salty **liquid** seeping and stinging into her eyes. (C9, p63)(WVI-2)

**Meadows**: In the distance, a trolley whistled across the Gray **meadows**, announcing its arrival from Portland. Instinctively, she fingered the coins in her pocket, pleased with the earnings, and imagined the next trip on the interurban. (C11, p76)(WVI-2)

**Measure**: Henry took a measure of the next cut. (C10, p71)[T-2(4)]

**Melted**: It was as if all of her uncertainties, all of her fears, **melted** away in that single smile. (C9, p67)(WVI-2)

**Metaphor**: ‘Looking for the silver lining’ is an old expression that’s often used as a **metaphor**, a comparison—” (C11, p78)(WVI-3)

**Metaphor**: “Well, this **metaphor** came from a line in a poem, by Milton, if I remember correctly. (C11, p78)(WVI-3)

**Metaphors**: “I learned about **metaphors** in school.” (C11, p78)(WVI-3)

**Moment**: As she towel-dried Millie’s hair, Lilian said, “You had a **moment** with a former president of the United States that may never have happened if you had been at the station. (C10, p69)(WVI-2)

**Moment**: “And I suppose Mama could have stopped me, given the circumstances of the **moment**.” (C10, p73)(WVI-2)

**Moment**: “Let me be a teacher for the **moment**. (C11, p78)(WVI-2)

**Moment**: “She gave you the perspective you needed at that **moment**,” said Phil. (C11, p80)(WVI-2)

**Moment**: I thought often about missing that chance **momen**t to see Mr. Teddy again.” (C11, p80)(WVI-2)

**Mood**: Although tired, her **mood** lifted. (C11,p 75)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-8)]

**Mounting**: Once again, Roosevelt had declined **mounting** pressure to run for president. (C11, p75)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-5)]

**Mused**: “That sister of mine,” Nathan **mused**, shaking his head. (C10, p71)(WVI-4)

**Nerves**: She felt her **nerves** tingling, the goose bumps rising on her flesh. (C9, p67)(WVI-2)

**Nevertheless:** “**Nevertheless**, they need to be cleansed.” (C10, p69)(WVI-3)[T-2(4)]

**Nickname**: The old farmer beamed when he caught sight of the granddaughter he affectionately called Spitfire, an apt **nickname** he had pegged her with at an early age. (C9, p63)(WVI-2)

**Nicknamed**: “Your Grampy Colley **nicknamed** you well.” (C10, p73)(WVI-2)

**Notable**: She let out a huge sigh, and in a near whisper said, “And so **notable**.” (C9, p62)(WVI-3)

**Notable**: “But it’s Mr. Teddy—he’s **notable** and he’s on the trolley, and she said I would meet—” (C9, p65)(WVI-3)

**Notable**: “He was **notable**.” (C10, p73)(WVI-3)

**Notable**: “A former president of the United States—**notable**, to use the old crone’s word—did, in fact, remember you.” (C11, p79)(WVI-3)

**Opened**: The trolley’s rear side door **opened**. (C9, p66)[T-2(3)]

**Pace**: Lilian fought to slow Travelin’ Man, but the old gelding had a mind of his own; he kept his hurried **pace** down the long hill. Millie clutched her flowers as the wagon bounced and shook. (C9, p64)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

**Paused**: Strangers he couldn’t possibly need or necessarily want to remember.” Mama **paused** for emphasis. (C11, p79)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

**Perhaps**: **Perhaps** Mr. Teddy wouldn’t notice her hands if she kept them hidden under the bouquet. (C9, p63)(WVI-2)

**Perspective**: “She gave you the **perspective** you needed at that moment,” said Phil. (C11, p80)(WVI-3)

**Piercing**: A **piercing** cry the likes of which Lilian had never heard in all her daughter’s ten years. (C9, p65)[T-2(5-6)]

**Political**: The former president of the United States, Teddy Roosevelt, after a **political** rally in Lewiston, was scheduled to ride the interurban to Portland. (C9, p62)(WVI-3)

**Politicians**: **Politicians** eager to hear Roosevelt speak at a Lewiston rally in support of the Republican candidate for President, Charles Evan Hughes, filled two interurban cars. (C11, p75)(WVI-2)

**Possible**: “Meaning it’s **possible** to still findhope or comfort - a light in the darkness.” (C11, p78)(WVI-2)

**Precariously**: The wagon pitched, its back end dragging **precariously** on its side. Boxes toppled; blueberries spilled across the roadside. (C9, p64)(WVI-4)

**Pressure**: Once again, Roosevelt had declined mounting **pressure** to run for president. (C11, p75)

**Progressive**: In an effort to bring the conservative and **progressive** wings of the Republican Party together, he thought the wiser course was to rally support for Hughes, and in this, he campaigned heavily for him around the country. (C11, p75)(WVI-3)[T-2(4-5)]

**Rally**: The former president of the United States, Teddy Roosevelt, after a political **rally** in Lewiston, was scheduled to ride the interurban to Portland. (C9, p62)(WVI-2)

**Rally**: Politicians eager to hear Roosevelt speak at a Lewiston **rally** in **support** of the Republican candidate for President, Charles Evan Hughes, filled two interurban cars. (C11, p75)(WVI-2)

**Recalled**: Her teacher laughed with her when she **recalled** Millie’s feistiness early on, and remarked how her insatiable curiosity triggered a keen desire to learn. (C11, p76)(WVI-2)

**Reckon**: “**Reckon** she earned that.” (C10, p71)(WVI-3)[T-2(4-8)]

**Recognizing**: “But I bless her for her insight in **recognizing** how important it was for me to give him those sweet peas.” (C10, p73)(WVI-2)[T-2(3)]

**Recover:** “It’s your pinafore that may not **recover** from the blood and blueberry stains.” (C10, p69)(WVI-2)

**Reins:** Mama tugged on the **reins**. (C9, p62)[T-2(5)]

**Reins**: Fighting to remain calm, yet fearful the horse might spook, Lilian braked and pulled sharply on the **reins**. (C9, p64)[T-2(5)]

**Reins**: Her mother led Travelin’ Man to the edge of the road, glanced at the woodland, and selecting a thin birch at its edge, tied the **reins** around its trunk. (C9, p65)[T-2(5)]

**Relieved**: Gathering herself together, she got back on her feet, wiped the blood and dirt across her apron, and kept running, **relieved** when the steep grade began to level out at as she neared the bottom of the hill. (C9, p66)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-5)]

**Remain**: Fighting to **remain** calm, yet fearful the horse might spook, Lilian braked and pulled sharply on the reins. (C9, p64)(WVI-2)

**Remarked**: Her teacher laughed with her when she recalled Millie’s feistiness early on, and **remarked** how her insatiable curiosity triggered a keen desire to learn. (C11, p76)(WVI-2)

**Rippled**: Yesterday’s storm had left the dirt road **rippled** with ruts, now hard-packed by the day’s hot sun. (C9, p64)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

**Rumbled**: A screech of wheels **rumbled** up the road. (C9, p65)(WVI-2)

**Rut**: The wheels struck the large **rut** hard, and the wobbly rear wheel cracked. (C9, p64)(WVI-2)

**Ruts**: Yesterday’s storm had left the dirt road rippled with **ruts**, now hard-packed by the day’s hot sun. (C9, p64)(WVI-2)

**Scheduled**: The former president of the United States, Teddy Roosevelt, after a political rally in Lewiston, was scheduled to ride the interurban to Portland. (C9, p62)[T-2(3)]

**Scolding**: Millie was feeling quite pleased until her mother turned around with a look that usually came before a **scolding**. (C10, p70)[T-2(3-7)]

**Scraped**: She stumbled, slid, and **scraped** her arms, yet never let go of the sweet peas. (C9, p66)[T-2(3-8)]

**Scrapes**: “Let’s get this stringy head of hair washed, and then I’ll take care of those **scrapes** on your forearms.” C10, p69)[T-2(3-8)]

**Seeping**: Beads of sweat trickled down Millie’s brow, the salty liquid **seeping** and stinging into her eyes. (C9, p63)(WVI-2)

**Separated**: With the laundry **separated** and neatly folded, Millie reached for the butter churn, poured in the cream, and turned the handle. (C11, p76)(WVI-2)

**Selecting**: Her mother led Travelin’ Man to the edge of the road, glanced at the woodland, and **selecting** a thin birch at its edge, tied the reins around its trunk. (C9, p65)(WVI-2)

**Settled**: Millie **settled** onto the wagon seat, reached for the tin, and held it on her lap. (C9, p62)(WVI-2)

**Settling**: Everything, it seemed, was settling down nicely in her life. (C11, p76)(WVI-2)

**Several**: Nathan took **several** deep breaths. (C11, p76)(WVI-2)

**Shaded**: Across the blueberry fields, only a chance elm or maple tree offered **shaded** relief. (C9, p62)(WVI-2)

**Sharply**: Fighting to remain calm, yet fearful the horse might spook, Lilian braked and pulled **sharply** on the reins. (C9, p64)(WVI-2)

**Shining**: “Let his remembering you be the light of the moon **shining** from behind the cloud.” (C11, p79)(WVI-2)

**Shivered**: Leaning over the sink, Millie held her nose and **shivered** as her mother dug her fingers into her lathered scalp. (C10, p69)[T-2(3)]

**Sigh**: She let out a huge **sigh**, and in a near whisper said, “And so notable.” (C9, p62)(WVI-2)

**Single**: It was as if all her uncertainties, all of her fears, melted away in that single smile. (C9, p67)(WVI-2)

**Situated**: Nathan **situated** a rough log beside a sixteen-inch strip of rope nailed in place on the sawbuck while his father picked up the bucksaw. (C10, p71)(WVI-3)[T-2(6)]

**Stained**: Millie looked at her blueberry-**stained** hands, her soiled pinafore. (C9, p63)[T-2(3-5)]

**Stains**: “It’s your pinafore that may not recover from the blood and blueberry **stains**.” (C10, p69)[T-2(3-5)]

**Started**: “Now, what else did this old crone say to you that **started** all this intrigue?” (C10, p70)(WVI-2)

**Startled**: **Startled**, she caught her boot in a rut and lost her footing. (C9, p66)(WVI-2)

**Startled**: She **startled** when Nathan burst into the kitchen, his face lined with sweat. (C11, p76)(WVI-2)

**Steady**: “Hold her **steady**, son,” he said as he moved the saw back and forth. (C10, p71)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-8)]

**Streamed**: Tears **streamed** down Millie’s cheeks. (C9, p65)(WVI-2)

**Stems**: Millie removed the tin of sweet peas and gathered the bouquet in her hands, wiping the dripping **stems** against her apron. (C9, p64)[T-2(3--8)]

**Stretched**: She **stretched** her back and, using her apron, wiped the sweat off her face once more and continued raking. (C9, p63)(WVI-2)

**Strip**: Nathan situated a rough log beside a sixteen-inch **strip** of rope nailed in place on the sawbuck while his father picked up the bucksaw. (C10, p71)(WVI-2)

**Strokes**: Mama softened her brush **strokes** and offered the hint of a smile. (C10, p70)[T-2(3-7)]

**Stumbled**: She **stumbled**, slid, and scraped her arms, yet never let go of the sweet peas. (C9, p66)(WVI-2)

**Stumbled**: She **stumbled** backward, knocked over a chair, and ran up the staircase. (C11, p77)(WVI-2)

**Stunned**: It was Mr. Roosevelt! **Stunned**, she watched the former president leave his seat, all the while waving his hands as if shouting to the conductor. (C9, p66)[T-2(4-5)]

**Support**: Politicians eager to hear Roosevelt speak at a Lewiston rally in **support** of the Republican candidate for President, Charles Evan Hughes, filled two interurban cars. (C11, p75)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-7)]

**Support** : In an effort to bring the conservative and progressive wings of the Republican Party together, he thought the wiser course was to rally **support** for Hughes, and in this, he campaigned heavily for him around the country. (C11, p75)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-7)]

**Suppress**: On this August morning, Millie’s excitement was hard to **suppress**. (C9, p61)(WVI-4)

**Swayed**: The former president grabbed the handrail as the trolley **swayed** slowly over the tracks, and then, leaning his body further out, he reached for the bouquet in Millie’s out-stretched hand. (C9, p67)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-6)]

**Tasks**: Although weary, fretful of the **tasks** before her as she glanced at Travelin’ Man, the broken wheel, the spilled blueberries, her mother said, “Run, Millie. (C9, p65)[T-2(3)]

**Term**: At the end of last year’s **term**, Miss Bragdon had taken Millie aside and praised her for her academic achievements. (C11, p76)(WVI-2)

**Tingling**: She felt her nerves **tingling**, the goose bumps rising on her flesh. (C9, p67)(WVI-2)

**Together**: In an effort to bring the conservative and progressive wings of the Republican Party **together**, he thought the wiser course was to rally support for Hughes, and in this, he campaigned heavily for him around the country. (C11, p75)(WVI-2)

**Toppled**: Boxes **toppled**; blueberries spilled across the roadside. (C9, p64)(WVI-2)[T-2(5-7)]

**Trickled**: Beads of sweat **trickled** down Millie’s brow, the salty liquid seeping and stinging into her eyes. (C9, p63)(WVI-2)[T-2(5-8)]

**Trickled**: Blood **trickled** down her forearms. (C9, p66)(WVI-2)[T-2(5-8)]

**Triggered**: Her teacher laughed with her when she recalled Millie’s feistiness early on, and remarked how her insatiable curiosity **triggered** a keen desire to learn. (C11, p76)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-4)]

**Trough**: “Easy, boy!” shouted her mother as she saw a wider **trough** ahead that Travelin’ Man had pulled the wagon slowly across earlier in the day. (C9, p64)(WVI-2)

**Tucked**: She gave her daughter five cents a quart for her work, earnings that Millie **tucked** away for chasing her dreams of faraway places. (C9,p61)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

**Tufts**: Mercifully, the sky turned milky, its thin **tufts** of clouds blocking the sun from beating on their backs. (C9, p63)(WVI-2)

**Tugged**: Mama **tugged** on the reins. (C9, p62)(WVI-2)

**Uncertainties**: It was as if all of her **uncertainties**, all of her fears, melted away in that single smile. (C9, p67)(WVI-3)[T-2(3)]

**Urged**: Lilian smiled, and **urged** Travelin’ Man down Colley Hill. (C9, p64)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-7)]

**Uttered**: Millie **uttered** a low moan. (C11, p77)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-8)]

**Voted**: “Grampy **voted** for Taft and believes he would have won if your Mr. Teddy hadn’t entered the race.” (C, p63)(WVI-2)

**Wail**: Millie let out a gut-wrenching **wail.** (C9, p65)(WVI-2)

**Wailed**: Then **wailed** as if her voice was that of a stranger. (C11, p77)(WVI-2)

**Weary**: Although **weary**, fretful of the tasks before her as she glanced at Travelin’ Man, the broken wheel, the spilled blueberries, her mother said, “Run, Millie. (C9, p65)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-8)]

**Whatever**: ”**Whatever** she does, if she leaves, I’ve no doubt she’ll come back.” (C10, p72)[T-2(3-8)]

**Whisper:** She let out a huge sigh, and in a near **whisper** said, “And so notable.” (C9, p62)(WVI-2)

**Widened**: Millie’s eyes **widened** in disbelief; she stepped away from the butter churn, her hands cupping her cheeks. (C11, p77)(WVI-2)

**Widened**: Suddenly Millie’s eyes **widened**, her expression full of determination. (C11, p79)(WVI-2)

**Wincing**: “Nothing more, Mama,” Millie said, **wincing** as the bristles raked her scalp. (C10, p70)(WVI-4)

**Winked**: Millie smiled at Phil and **winked**. (C10, p73)(WVI-2)

**Wiped**: She stretched her back and, using her apron, **wiped** the sweat off her face once more and continued raking. (C9, p63)(WVI-2)

**Wiped**: Gathering herself together, she got back on her feet, **wiped** the blood and dirt across her apron, and kept running, relieved when the steep grade began to level out at as she neared the bottom of the hill. (C9, p66)(WVI-2)

**Wiped**: Henry stopped and **wiped** his brow with the sleeve of his shirt. (C10, p72)(WVI-2)

**Wiping**: Millie removed the tin of sweet peas and gathered the bouquet in her hands, **wiping** the dripping stems against her apron. (C9, p64)(WVI-2)

**Winnowed**: With each rake-full, she **winnowed** out the leaves, pebbles, and sticks before dumping the berries into a box. (c9, p63)(WVI-4)

**Wise**: “Your mother was a **wise** woman.: (C11, p80)(WVI-2)

**Wise**: “Yes, she was very **wise**, and her words did help me.” (C11, p80)(WVI-2)

**Wiser**: In an effort to bring the conservative and progressive wings of the Republican Party together, he thought the **wiser** course was to rally support for Hughes, and in this, he campaigned heavily for him around the country. (C11, p75)(WVI-2)

**Wondering**: But then, during that same winter, I was like everyone else, **wondering** if our country would enter the war in Europe...” (C11, p80)(WVI-2)

**Word**: “I haven’t heard you use that **word** in a very long time.” (C9, p62)[T-2(3-5)]

**Word**: “A former president of the United States—notable, to use the old crone’s **word**—did, in fact, remember you.” (C11, p79)[T-2(3-5)]

**Words**: The old woman’s **words** echoed in her ears. (C9, p66)[T-2(3-5)]

**Words**: “No more foolishness; you’ve no business believing her **words**.” (C10, p70)[T-2(3-5)]

**Words**: “Yes, she was very wise, and her **words** did help me.” (C11, p80)[T-2(3-5)]

**Worth**: “We go and stack these logs, at least four or five cords **worth**, and then drag each one to the sawbuck,” Nathan groaned. (C10, p71)(WVI-2)

**Wrenching**: Millie let out a gut-**wrenching** wail. (C9, p65)(WVI-2)