**Abiding**: “I’ve had an **abiding** affection for all the Portland–Lewiston Interurbans, but, yes, it’s the *Narcissus* that gives me pause.” (P, p3)(WVI-5)

**Affection**: “I’ve had an abiding **affection** for all the Portland–Lewiston Interurbans, but, yes, it’s the *Narcissus* that gives me pause.” (P, p3)(WVI-2)

**Alert**: She was slight in stature; white hair curled around her deeply lined face, and her gray-green eyes were bright and **alert**. (P, p1)[T-2(3-4)]

**Ancient**: Undaunted by its diminished grandeur, Millie, like an archeologist unearthing **ancient** bones, stood in awe. (P, p2)[T-2(3)]

**Anxious**: Lowering her head, **anxious** to avoid her gaze, Millie scattered small stones with the toe of her boot. (C2, p14)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-7)]

**Approach**: ”I hear the whistle of her **approach**, the clatter of her wheels

along the tracks...there’s Joe Happy, the conductor.” (P, p2)(WVI-2)

**Approached**: Henry slowed the wagon as it **approached** Main Street and neared Gray Corner, (C2, p11)(WVI-2)

**Arched**: Henry’s eyebrows **arched** as he shook his head at the words of his child. (C1, p7)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-7)]

**Astounded**: Millie was **astounded** by what she had heard. (C2, p13)(WVI-2)[T-2(6)]

**Attention**: Then he directed Millie’s **attention** to a large island workbench. (P, p2)(WVI-2)

**Avoid**: Lowering her head, anxious to **avoid** her gaze, Millie scattered small stones with the toe of her boot. (C2, p14)(WVI-2)[T-2(3)]

**Beyond**: **Beyond** the wild pasture grass, Millie spotted what appeared to be an endless road of wooden planks. (C1, p6)(WVI-2)

**Briefly**: **Briefly**, Millie’s face brightened but then faded into a frown. (C1, p9)(WVI-2)

**Brightened**: Briefly, Millie’s face **brightened** but then faded into a frown. (C1, p9)(WVI-2)

**Bustling**: Gray had evolved as a **bustling** trade center, offering hay, grain, food, and lodging. (C2, p11)(WVI-2)

**Cackled**: The old woman **cackled**. “A smart one, you are.” (C2, p14)(WVI-2)

**Cackling**: Spooked, all the hens fluttered their wings, their soft **cackling** turning into high-pitched screams. (C1, p6)(WVI-2)

**Capable**: “I’ve got my cane and I’m still plenty **capable**,” Millie insisted. (P, p1)[T-2(3)]

**Cast**: “Here are seat and heater components that we’ll use as patterns to **cast** replacements for the Narcissus.” (P, p2)[T-2(3-8)]

**Cautiously**: **Cautiously**, they made their way across the dirt parking lot, (P, p1)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-8)-derivation(adv

.)cautious]

**Chuckled**: Her father **chuckled**. “How could I forget? (C1, p7)(WVI-2)

**Claimed**: Mama liked the peddler well enough, but whenever his wife appeared, Mama would grab Millie’s hand and steer her away, calling the woman a fortune-teller who **claimed** to see the future. (C2, p14)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-8)]

**Clatter**: ”I hear the whistle of her approach, the **clatter** of her wheels along the tracks...there’s Joe Happy, the conductor.”(P, p2)(WVI-2)

**Coarse**: Pushing the thought from her mind, she drifted closer to watch a bricklayer whose sweat trickled across his brow and disappeared into his **coarse** beard. (C2, p13)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-6)]

**Coaxing**: Nathan cupped a ripe apple in his hand, and **coaxing** the colt with the apple, he turned toward the barn, Pea Biscuit following close at his heels. (C1, p6)(WVI-2)[T2(5)]

**Comfortable**: “Are you **comfortable**?” (C2, p17)(WVI-3)

**Compartments**: The wagon with so many drawers and **compartments** filled with tinware, fabrics, needles and threads, trinkets, boots, tools, and a whole jumble of other goods for sale. (C2, p13)(WVI-2)

**Components**: “Here are seat and heater **components** that we’ll use as patterns to cast replacements for the *Narcissus*.” (P, p2)(WVI-3)

**Conductor**: ”I hear the whistle of her approach, the clatter of her wheels along the tracks...there’s Joe Happy, the **conductor**.”(P, p2)(WVI-2)

**Connection**: “I understand you have a special **connection** to the Narcissus.” (P, p3)(WVI-2)

**Construction**: “We’ll head straight for Week’s Hill, where the trolley station is under **construction**.” (C2, p11)(WVI-3)

**Constructing**: “They began **constructing** the line in Portland—came up from West Falmouth and West Cumberland.” (C2, p11)(WVI-3)

**Containers**: “Millie, have you finished collecting the eggs and putting them in **containers** for your mother to sell? (C1, p8)(WVI-2)

**Creating**: “**Creating** electricity is still new, so we only see it used for streetlights in cities and towns and for powering trolleys.” (C2, p12)(WVI-2)[T-2(3)]

**Curiosity**: Millie wondered if she should turn back so as not to intrude, but her **curiosity** stirred when the peddler’s wife emerged from a large tent nestled under an oak tree. (C2, p13/14)(WVI-2)

**Curious**: “Your daughter is merely **curious** as to what makes a trolley run.” (C1, p9)[T-2(4-6)]

**Current**: “Those poles will carry a wire of electrical current.” (C2, p12)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-5)]

**Current** : “Each trolley will have a wire coming up through its roof that connects to that electrical **current**.” (C2, p12)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-5)]

**Current**: “The force of water flowing over the dam spins a turbine, like a waterwheel, which drives generators that produce an electric **current** that runs through wires.” (C2, p12)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-5)]

**Dangled**: Silver hoops **dangled** from her ears. (C2, p13)(WVI-2)[T-2(3)]

**Described**: Lilian smiled at her lean but muscular son, his tousled hair, dark like his father’s, and laughed when he **described** searching and chasing the herd back to their pasture. (C1, p8)(WVI-2)

**Diminished**: Undaunted by its **diminished** grandeur, Millie, like an archeologist unearthing ancient bones, stood in awe. (P, p2)(WVI-3)

**Directed**: Then he **directed** Millie’s attention to a large island workbench. (P, p2)(WVI-2)[T-2(3)]

**Directly**: Millie headed directly to the rear of the car, the number 2 end, and stopped at its exposed side door. (P, p3)(WVI-2)

**Dismissed**: With a wave of her hand, Millie **dismissed** her father’s reproach and ran off without making a response. (C1, p8)(WVI-2)

**Distress**: She spotted Pea Biscuit, the farm’s undersized colt, alone at the far end of the paddock, whinnying his **distress**. (C1, p6)(WVI-2)

**Draft**: Then he unhitched his **draft** horse and left it to graze in the uncut meadow. (C2, p13)(WVI-2)[T-2(3)]

**Drifted**: Pushing the thought from her mind, she **drifted** closer to watch a bricklayer whose sweat trickled across his brow and disappeared into his coarse beard. (C2, p13)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-8)]

**Drifting**: After a day of unsettling noise, the family found respite in the night insects’ familiar chirrups **drifting** through the open windows. (C1, p8)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-8)]

**Easing**: Cautiously, they made their way across the dirt parking lot, **easing** past a stockpile of large electric motors tightly covered in tarps near the entrance door. (P, p1)(WVI-2)

**Elderly**: “Too much excitement for an **elderly** woman.” (P, p3)(WVI-2)

**Election**: “It was a presidential **election** year, but perhaps you were still too

young to follow the politics.” (C2, p17)(WVI-2)

**Elegant**: ...the once **elegant** two-level clerestory roof’s ash ribs were exposed, (P, p2)(WVI-2)[T-2(5)]

**Emerged**: Millie wondered if she should turn back so as not to intrude, but her curiosity stirred when the peddler’s wife **emerged** from a large tent nestled under an oak tree. (C2, p13/14)(WVI-2)

**Emotion**: Rife with **emotion**, she could no longer hold back her tears. (P, p3)(WVI-2)

**Endless**: Beyond the wild pasture grass, Millie spotted what appeared to be an **endless** road of wooden planks. (C1, p6)(WVI-2)

**Entrance**: A small sign hung over the **entrance** door: “Restoration Shop.” (P, p1)(WVI-2)

**Entrance**: Cautiously, they made their way across the dirt parking lot, easing past a stockpile of large electric motors tightly covered in tarps near the **entrance** door. (P, p1)(WVI-2)

**Evolved**: With five roads merging in its village center, Gray had **evolved** as a bustling trade center, offering hay, grain, food, and lodging. (C2, p11)(WVI-2)[T-2(5)]

**Explained**: When he **explained** it was a substation for the trolley’s electrical power, her face brightened. (C2, p13)(WVI-2)

**Exposed**: ...and stopped at its **exposed** side door. (P, p3)(WVI-3)[T-2(4-6)]

**Exposed**: The car’s interior had been stripped of its seats, the once elegant two-level clerestory roof’s ash ribs were **exposed**, and its window openings were missing panes and ornate stained glass. (P, p2)(WVI-3)[T-2(4-6)]

**Fabrics**: The wagon with so many drawers and compartments filled with tinware, **fabrics**, needles and threads, trinkets, boots, tools, and a whole jumble of other goods for sale. (C2, p13)(WVI-2)

**Familiar**: After a day of unsettling noise, the family found respite in the night insects’ **familiar** chirrups drifting through the open windows. (C1, p8)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-8)]

**Fancy**: She watched as the peddler, an older man with a trim gray beard, took off his **fancy** vest and bowler hat and set them on the wagon seat. (C2, p13)(WVI-2)

**Flattened**: His ears flicked back and forth, his tail **flattened** against his body. (C1, p6)(WVI-2)

**Flattening**: A cool wind rifled down the rails, **flattening** the old woman’s gold skirt against her legs. (C2, p16)(WVI-2)

**Flicked**: His ears **flicked** back and forth, his tail flattened against his body. (C1, p6)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-8)]

**Flush**: **Flush** with excitement, Millie took her father’s hand as they walked to the construction site. (C2. p11)[T-2(4-7)]

**Flutter**: Suddenly Millie felt a butterfly-**flutter** in her stomach. (C2, p15)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-7)]

**Fluttered**: Spooked, all the hens **fluttered** their wings, their soft cackling turning into high-pitched screams. (C1, p6)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-7)]

**Focused**: Hair the color of light honey blew across her face as her gray-green eyes **focused** intently on the men working in the field. (C1, p6)(WVI-2)[T-2(3)]

**Forth**: His ears flicked back and **forth**, his tail flattened against his body. (C1, p6)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-8)]

**Found**: After a day of unsettling noise, the family **found** respite in the night insects’ familiar chirrups drifting through the open windows. (C1, p8)[T-2(5)]

**Frantic**: She raised an arm, spread her trembling fingers as if **frantic** to reach, perhaps, an outstretched hand from the vestibule opening. (P, p3)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

**Future**: Mama liked the peddler well enough, but whenever his wife appeared, Mama would grab Millie’s hand and steer her away, calling the woman a fortune-teller who claimed to see the **future**. (C2, p14)(WVI-2)[T-2(3)]

**Gasp**: “Me?” Millie let out a **gasp**. (C2, p15)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-6)]

**Generators**: “The force of water flowing over the dam spins a turbine, like a waterwheel, which drives **generators** that produce an electric current that runs through wires.” (C2, p12)(WVI-3)[T-2(6)]

**Generous**: She pushed a hank of flaxen hair away from her face and reached for the platter stacked with cold sliced pork, dark bread, and a **generous** slab of homemade butter. (C1, p8)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-8)]

**Glory**: “After I read that you folks are restoring the *Narcissus* to its former **glory**, I knew I had to see her.” (P, p1)(WVI-2)

**Grandeur**: Undaunted by its diminished **grandeur**, Millie, like an archeologist unearthing ancient bones, stood in awe. (P, p2)(WVI-4)

**Grasp**: ”I am here...I am here...” Millie stared at her empty hands, then scanned the floor as if something had slipped from her grasp.”(P, p3)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-8)

**Graze**: Then he unhitched his draft horse and left it to **graze** in the uncut meadow. (C2, p13)(WVI-2)

**Ground**: “Thoselaborers are setting steel rails onto the wood you see laid out on the **ground**.” (C1, p7)[T-2(6)]

**Ground**: “See the tall poles workers are setting in the **ground** along the tracks? (C2, p12)[T-2(6)]

**Grounds**: The driver steered past the stately Visitors Center and the vintage trolleys scattered about the **grounds**, and stopped in front of a long sheet-metal building.(P, p1)[T-2(6)]

**Guide**: Slowly, he led Millie into the cavernous restoration room, careful to **guide** her around a massive industrial sheet-metal shear. (P, p2)(WVI-2)

**Haunted**: “Her words haunted me for a very long time.” (C2, p17)(WVI-3)

**Hitching**: After helping Millie down and **hitching** the horse to a post, he said, “We’ll wander about the rail line for a bit, then head back for my supplies.” (C2, p11)(WVI-2)

**Imagine**: There were so many things to understand in the grown-ups’ world that she couldn’t even **imagine** what she might learn when she turned eight. (C2, p13)((WVI-2)

**Impact**: “That fortune-teller, if you will, had quite an **impact** on me,” Millie told Phil. (C2, p17)(WVI-3)

**Incessant**: In the nearby pines, raucous caws from a pair of crows mingled with the **incessant** clanging. (C1, p7)(WVI-5)

**Industrial**: Slowly, he led Millie into the cavernous restoration room, careful to guide her around a massive **industrial** sheet-metal shear. (P, p2)(WVI-2)

**Inquisitive**: Millie was a smart, overly **inquisitive** child, and at times he wrestled with a lack of patience in answering her endless questions. (C1, p6)(WVI-4)

**Insisted**: “I’ve got my cane and I’m still plenty capable,” Millie **insisted**. (P, p1)(WVI-2)

**Interior**: He walked ahead and opened a sliding **interior** door. (P, p2)(WVI-2)

**Intrude**: Millie wondered if she should turn back so as not to **intrude**, but her curiosity stirred when the peddler’s wife emerged from a large tent nestled under an oak tree. (C2, p13/14)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

**Jumble**: The wagon with so many drawers and compartments filled with tinware, fabrics, needles and threads, trinkets, boots, tools, and a whole **jumble** of other goods for sale. (C2, p13)(WVI-2)

**Laborers**: “Those **laborers** are setting steel rails onto the wood you see laid out on the ground.” (C1, p7)[T-2(4-7)]

**Lack**: Millie was a smart, overly inquisitive child, and at times he wrestled with a **lack** of patience in answering her endless questions. (C1, p6)[T-2(4-5)]

**Lantern**: “Please get the **lantern** and walk your sister to the privy before you drive the cows in.” (C1, p9)(WVI-2)

**Level**: “Remember early last fall when workers were out there digging up the earth and then grading it, making it so it’s nice and **level**?” (C1, p7)(WVI-2)

**Litter**: “Clean out the wet **litter** from the nesting boxes?” (C1, p8)(WVI-2)

**Lodging**: With five roads merging in its village center, Gray had evolved as a bustling trade center, offering hay, grain, food, and l**odging**. (C2, p11)(WVI-3)

**Magnificent**: “And it will be **magnificent** again, I promise.” (P, p1)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

**Mauls**: “After the workers lay the steel rails, which are very heavy, on the ties, they use those big hammers, or **mauls**, and drive iron spikes down to hold the tracks tightly in place. (C1, p7)(WVI-4)

**Meadow**: Then he unhitched his draft horse and left it to graze in the uncut **meadow**. (C2, p13)((WVI-2)

**Merely**: “Your daughter is **merely** curious as to what makes a trolley run.” (C1, p9)(WVI-3)[T-2(5)]

**Merging**: With five roads **merging** in its village center, Gray had evolved as a bustling trade center, offering hay, grain, food, and lodging. (C2, p11)(WVI-3)[T-2(5)]

**Mingled**: In the nearby pines, raucous caws from a pair of crows **mingled** with the incessant clanging. (C1, p7)(WVI-2)[T-2(5)]

**Nearby**: In the **nearby** pines, raucous caws from a pair of crows mingled with the incessant clanging. (C1, p7)(WVI-2)

**Nestled**: Millie wondered if she should turn back so as not to intrude, but her curiosity stirred when the peddler’s wife emerged from a large tent **nestled** under an oak tree. (C2, p13/14)(WVI-3)

**Notable**: “You will meet someone **notable** who rides the black car.” (C2, p16)(WVI-3)

**Notable**: “**Notable**?” What does **notable** mean? Should I be frightened?(C2, p16)(WVI-3)

**Open**: After a day of unsettling noise, the family found respite in the night insects’ familiar chirrups drifting through the **open** windows. (C1, p8)[T-2(3)]

**Opened**: Phil stepped out from the driver’s seat, walked around the car, and opened the passenger door. (P, p1)[T-2(3)]

**Opened**: He walked ahead and **opened** a sliding interior door. P, p2)[T-2(3)]

**Openings**: The car’s interior had been stripped of its seats, the once elegant two-level clerestory roof’s ash ribs were exposed, and its window **openings** were missing panes and ornate stained glass. (P, p2)[T-2(3)]

**Original**: “And over here, are some of its **original** mahogany panels.” (P, p2)(WVI-2)[T-2(5)]

**Panels**: “And over here, are some of its original mahogany **panels**.” (P, p2)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-4)]

**Pasture**: Beyond the wild **pasture** grass, Millie spotted what appeared to be an endless road of wooden planks. (C1, p6)(WVI-2)

**Pasture**: Lilian smiled at her lean but muscular son, his tousled hair, dark like his father’s, and laughed when he described searching and chasing the herd back to their **pasture**. (C1, p8)(WVI-2)

**Patience**: Millie was a smart, overly inquisitive child, and at times he wrestled with a lack of **patience** in answering her endless questions. (C1, p6)(WVI-2)

**Patterns**: “Here are seat and heater components that we’ll use as **patterns** to cast replacements for the *Narcissus*.” (P, p2)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-6)]

**Pause**: “I would like that. I’ve had an abiding affection for all the Portland–Lewiston Interurbans, but, yes, it’s the Narcissus that gives me **pause**.” (P, p3)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

**Paused**: She **paused** to catch her breath.” (P, p3)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

**Plain**: And that, Mama said, was just **plain** trickery. (C2, p14)(WVI-2)

**Politics**: “It was a presidential election year, but perhaps you were still too

young to follow the politics.” (C2, p17)(WVI-3)[T-2(5)]

**Positioned**: Phil pointed to the woodworking mortiser **positioned** beside a row of long workbenches, a rough-sawn board of ash resting on top. (P, p2)(WVI-2)

**Practically**: Millie scoffed, “I’m **practically** growed.” (C1, p9)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-8)]

**Prepared**: Phil asked. “I **prepared** some iced tea. Let me fix you a glass.” (C2, p17)(WVI-2)

**Presidential**: “It was a presidential election year, but perhaps you were still too

young to follow the politics.” (C2, p17)(WVI-3)

**Produce**: “The force of water flowing over the dam spins a turbine, like a waterwheel, which drives generatorsthat **produce** an electric current that runs through wires.” (C2, p12)(WVI-2)

**Raucous**: In the nearby pines, **raucous** caws from a pair of crows mingled with the incessant clanging. (C1, p7)(WVI-4)

**Reason**: “Your heart will be pulled to one black car for a reason not yet known to you.” (C2, p15)(WVI-2)

**Reckon**: “**Reckon** they were looking to get a head start on fresh silage,” he laughed. (C1, p8)(WVI-3)[T-2(4-8)]

**Replacements**: “Here are seat and heater components that we’ll use as patterns to cast **replacements** for the *Narcissus*.” (P, p2)(WVI-2)(WVI-2)

**Reproach**: With a wave of her hand, Millie dismissed her father’s **reproach** and ran off without making a response. (C1, p8)(WVI-4)

**Respite**: After a day of unsettling noise, the family found **respite** in the night insects’ familiar chirrups drifting through the open windows. (C1, p8)(WVI-4)

**Response**: With a wave of her hand, Millie dismissed her father’s reproach and ran off without making a **response**. (C1, p8)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-7)]

**Restoring**: “After I read that you folks are **restoring** the Narcissus to its

former glory, I knew I had to see her.” (P, p1)(WVI-2)[T-2(5)]

**Ripe**: Nathan cupped a **ripe** apple in his hand, (C1, p6)(WVI-2)

**Sake**: “Oh, for goodness **sake**, Millie,” her father snapped. (C1, p9)((WVI-2)[T-2(4-8)]

**Scanned**: Millie stared at her empty hands, then **scanned** the floor as if something had slipped from her grasp. (P, p3)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

**Scoffed**: Millie scoffed, “I’m practically growed.” (C1, p9)(WVI-3)

**Scolding**: “All right. But remember I have eggs to collect first,” she said in a **scolding** tone. (C1, p9)[T-2(3-7)]

**Section**: Nathan shared how, late in the afternoon, one of the herd had knocked a **section** of the fence down and all eight cows and ten heifers had wandered into the cornfield. (C1, p8)[T-2(3-8)]

**Separates**: ““You know the North Bridge over the Androscoggin River that **separates** Auburn and Lewiston?” (C2, p12)(WVI-2)

**Settled**: Phil returned with two cold glasses of iced tea and **settled** beside her again. (C2, p17)(WVI-2)

**Several**: She watched as **several** men lowered something shiny, long, and narrow

onto the planks and then swung their big hammers—the jarring sound, clang, clang. (C1, p6)(WVI-2)

**Shading**: Millie ran from the chicken coop and climbed the fence rails, **shading** her eyes from the bright sun as she looked out across the fields. (C1, p6)(WVI-2)

**Shuffled**: Shaken by her words, Millie **shuffled** sideways, nearly tripping on a steel rail. (C2, p15)(WVI-2)

**Sighed**: He **sighed**. (C1, p9)(WVI-2)

**Site**: Flush with excitement, Millie took her father’s hand as they walked to the construction **site**. (C2, p11)(WVI-2)[T-2(3)]

**Slight**: She was slight in stature; (P, p1)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-8)]

**Spread**: She raised an arm, **spread** her trembling fingers as if frantic to reach, perhaps, an outstretched hand from the vestibule opening. (P, p3)(WVI-2)

**Spread**: “I’ve watched the workers **spread** those stones between, below, and around the railroad ties.” (C2, p14)(WVI-2)

**Stained**: The car’s interior had been stripped of its seats, the once elegant two-level clerestory roof’s ash ribs were exposed, and its window openings were missing panes and ornate **stained** glass. (P, p2)[T-2(3-5)]

**Stalks**: “Took Papa and me a while to find them all among the **stalks**.” (C1, p8)(WVI-2)

**Stately**: The driver steered past the **stately** Visitors Center and the vintage trolleys scattered about the grounds, and stopped in front of a long sheet-metal building. (P, p1)(WVI-5)

**Stature**: She was slight in **stature**; white hair curled around her deeply lined face, and her gray-green eyes were bright and alert. (P, p1)(WVI-4)

**Steam**: “Unlike a train, there’s no **steam** locomotive to power it.” (C1, p7)(WVI-2)

**Stern**: “Not long, then,” her father said in a **stern** voice as he headed back to the wagon. (C2, p13)(WVI-3)[T-2(5)]

**Stockpile**: Cautiously, they made their way across the dirt parking lot, easing past a **stockpile** of large electric motors tightly covered in tarps near the entrance door. (P, p1)(WVI-4)

**Strands**: She wore a long gold skirt, and her wrinkled face was framed by **strands** of gray hair escaping beneath a red kerchief. (C3, p14)[T-2(4-8)]

**Sturdy**: The 1912 Portland–Lewiston Interurban trolley rested on four **sturdy** sawhorses, a rough-sawn board of ash resting on top. (P, p2)[T-2(4)]

**Style**: The four gathered for supper in the kitchen, which also served as the dining room in their small cape-**style** farmhouse. (C1, p8)(WVI-2)

**Supplies**: After helping Millie down and hitching the horse to a post, he said, “We’ll wander about the rail line for a bit, then head back for my supplies.” (C2, p11)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

**Supply**: “Tell you what, you can ride into Gray with me in the morning when I make my **supply** run. (C1, p9)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

**Supply**: “Well, two miles upriver, at Deer Rips, a dam was built to **supply** power to the mills.” (C2, p12)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]

**Surface**: “Well, each piece of wood you see on that graded **surface** is called a tie.” (C1, p7)(WVI-2)

**Task**: It was Millie’s first time collecting alone, and feeling a little full of herself, she was eager to show her mother that she was more than ready to take on such an important **task**. (C1, p5)[T-2(3)]

**Tightly**: Cautiously, they made their way across the dirt parking lot, easing past a stockpile of large electric motors **tightly** covered in tarps near the entrance door. (P, p1)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-5)]

**Tremble**: As Millie drew closer to the trolley, she began to **tremble**. (P, p2)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-5)]

**Trembled**: She **trembled**. (C2, p15)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-5)]

**Trembling**: She raised an arm, spread her **trembling** fingers as if frantic to reach, perhaps, an outstretched hand from the vestibule opening. (P, p3)(WVI-2)[T-2(3-5)]

**Trickled**: Pushing the thought from her mind, she drifted closer to watch a bricklayer whose sweat **trickled** across his brow and disappeared into his coarse beard. (C2, p13)(WVI-2)[T-2(5-8)]

**Trinkets**: The wagon with so many drawers and compartments filled with tinware, fabrics, needles and threads, **trinkets**, boots, tools, and a whole jumble of other goods for sale. (C2, p13)(WVI-2)

**Undaunted**: **Undaunted** by its diminished grandeur, Millie, like an archeologist unearthing ancient bones, stood in awe. (P, p2)(WVI-4)[T-2(6)]

**Understand**: “I **understand** you have a special connection to the Narcissus.” (P, p3)(WVI-2)

**Unearthing**: Undaunted by its diminished grandeur, Millie, like an archeologist **unearthing** ancient bones, stood in awe. (P, p2)(WVI-3)

**Unlike**: “**Unlike** a train, there’s no steam locomotive to power it.” (C1, p7)(WVI-2)

**Veins**: Fear coursed through Millie’s **veins**. (C2, p15)(WVI-2)[T-2(4-8)]

**Vintage**: The driver steered past the stately Visitors Center and the **vintage** trolleys scattered about the grounds, and stopped in front of a long sheet-metal building. (P, p1)(WVI-4)

**Wandered**: Nathan shared how, late in the afternoon, one of the herd had knocked a section of the fence down and all eight cows and ten heifers had **wandered** into the cornfield. (C1, p8)(WVI-2)

**Wares**: “We’ve always set up camp here when we sell our goods and **wares** in town.” (C2, p14)(WVI-2)

**Whenever**: Mama liked the peddler well enough, but **whenever** his wife appeared, Mama would grab Millie’s hand and steer her away, calling the woman a fortune-teller who claimed to see the future. (C2, p14)(WVI-2)

**Whole**: The wagon with so many drawers and compartments filled with tinware, fabrics, needles and threads, trinkets, boots, tools, and a **whole** jumble of other goods for sale. (C2, p13)(WVI-2)

**Wondered**: Millie **wondered** if she should turn back so as not to intrude, but her curiosity stirred when the peddler’s wife emerged from a large tent nestled under an oak tree. (C2, p13/14)(WVI-2)

**Words**: Henry’s eyebrows arched as he shook his head at the words of his child. (C1, p7)[T-2(3-5)]

**Words**: Speaking in a hushed tone, the woman drew her words out slowly. (C2, p15)[T-2(3-5)]

**Words**: Shaken by her **words**, Millie shuffled sideways, nearly tripping on a steel rail. (C2, p15)[T-2(3-5)]

**Words**: “Mark my **words**, little one.” (C2, p15)[T-2(3-5)]

**Words**: “Her **words** haunted me for a very long time.” (C2, p16)[T-2(3-5)]

**Wrestled**: Millie was a smart, overly inquisitive child, and at times he **wrestled** with a lack of patience in answering her endless questions. (C1, p6)(WVI-2)[T-2(4)]