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..." 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: "Those laborers 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 **lodging**. (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 generators that **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)]