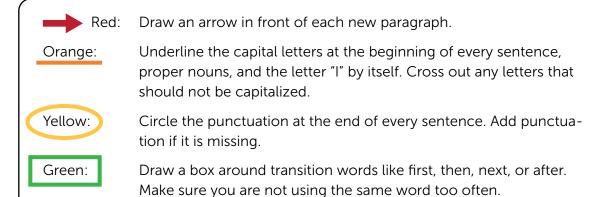
More Rainbow Editing

Use colored pencils to edit the paragraph below.



Circle words you think might be misspelled.

Draw a starburst around vivid verbs, interesting adjectives, and other descriptive words or figurative language, like metaphors. If you have fewer than three, add more!

"Uh oh," Cody yelped as he ran towards his house. He had promised his mother that he would take out the trash before the garbage truck arrived. But, instead, he had gone out to play with his friends. Now, he could hear the rumble of the truck approaching his house. He knew he would be in big truble if he didn't get the trash out in time. His mother would probably take away his video games, or worse, prohibit him from playing with friends after school!

Finally, Cody reached his house. Huffing and puffing, he began dragging the heavy garbage can towards the street. The smell of rancid fish from last night's dinner drifted from under the lid as the garbage can bounced along the driveway. "Yuck!" Cody muttered, holding his breth. His arms began to ache from the weight of the trash, but Cody could hear the clattering sound of the truck getting closer, so he took a deep breath and pulled even harder. He was only a few feet from the street now. "Almost there," he said to himself. Suddenly, a loud, green blur whooshed past him. The garbage truck had passed his house! "Oh man!" groaned Cody, "I'm in trouble now!"