***STATION TWO***

***(Parallelism) Directions: In each example below, highlight the places in which the parallelism is faulty, then fix the faults so parallelism exists.***

“Let every nation know, whether it wishes us well or ill, that we shall pay any price, bearing any burden, meet any hardship, supported any friend, opposition any foe to assure the survival and the success of liberty.”

“I’ve tried to offer leadership to the Democratic Party and the Nation. If, in my high moments, I have done some good, offer some service, shed some light, healed some wounds, will rekindle some hope, or stirred someone from apathy and indifference, or in any way along the way helped somebody, then this campaign has not been in vain.”

“We have seen the state of our Union in the endurance of rescuers, working past exhaustion. We’ve seen the unfurling of flags, the lit candles, the given blood, the saying of prayers – in English, Hebrew, and Arabic.”

“For the Ireland of 1963, one of the youngest of nations and the oldest of civilizations, has discovered that the achievement of nationhood is not an end but a beginning. In the years since independence, you undergo a new and peaceful revolution, an economic and industrial revolution, transforming the face of this land while still holding to the old spiritual and cultural values. You are modernizing your economy, harnessing your rivers, diversified your industry, liberalize your trade, electrify your farms, accelerated your rate of growth, and improved the living standards of your people.”

“We have petitioned and our petitions have been scorned. We have entreated and our entreaties are disregarded. We have begged and they mock when our calamity came. We beg no longer. We entreated no more. We petitioned no more. We defy them.”

“Where there is discord, may we bring harmony. If error, may we bring truth. In doubt, may we bring faith. And where there is despair, may we bring hope.”

“I have a dream that one day this nation will rise up and live out the true meaning of its creed: ‘We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal.

One day on the red hills of Georgia, the sons of former slaves and the sons of former slave owners will be able to sit down together at the table of brotherhood…My four little children will one day live in a nation where they will not be judged by the color of their skin but by the content of their character.”

***STATION 4***

***(Narration) Part One Directions: Using the topic sentence “Pete’s sloppiness is a terrible habit”, place a star next to the ideas that relate to and support this statement.***

1. His apartment is full of dirty clothes, books, and candy wrappers

2. His favorite candy is M&Ms

3. He is often a latecome or a no-show

4. he jot time-and-place information for dates and appointments on scraps of paper that are soon forgotten

5. Stacks of old newspapers sit on chair seats

6. Socks are on the lampshades

7. Papers for classes are wrinkled and carelessly scrawled

8. I met Pete for the first time in math class

9. His sister is just the opposite, very neat

10. Always late for classes, out of breath

11. He is one messy person

12. Papers are stained with coffee or M&Ms

***(Narration) Part Two Directions: Correctly order these statements from a single paragraph so that they follow a traditional chronological order.***

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ Suddenly, one of William’s buddies spotted Confederate soldiers watching from the opposite bank.

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ The next morning, these young men continued the slaughter.

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ In a treasured letter home from the Civil War, my grandfather William, then sixteen, describes an evening of surprising calm.

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_After a day of bloody fighting in July 1863, William and his Union company were settling down on a wooded hill above a pond.

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ Yanks and Rebs swam, whooped, and even shared cigarettes together before returning to camp.

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ Instead of shooting, both armies suddenly splashed into the water.

<https://www.uwgb.edu/careers/PDF-Files/Resume-Worksheet.pdf>

***STATION 6***

***(Resume Pt. 2) Directions: Using the handouts at the link above, begin to compile information for the building of your resume. List information that you will need ON YOUR OWN PAPER.***

***STATION 1***

***(Consistency) Directions: Complete Practice 9 from Chapter 21 in the Evergreen book on a separate GROUP SHEET of paper. Be sure to read further directions on p. 313***

***STATION 3***

***(Resume Pt. 1) Directions: Expand upon the list drawn from 12 tips for an effective resume below by giving further clarification and detail as to what each might look like/contain. You might also comment on why each is a good idea when applying for a job. Put this on a separate GROUP SHEET of paper.***

***Top-12 résumé tips***

2. Tailor your résumé.

3. Chunk it out.

4. Use action words.

7. Make it presentable.

8. Keep it concise.

9. Be honest.

10. Be professional.

***STATION 7***

***(Combination) Directions: With your group, craft a paragraph that details the way in which theme, consistency, and parallelism interact in order to form a cohesive piece of writing. Put this on a separate GROUP SHEET of paper.***

***STATION 5***

***(Subject, Central Idea, and Theme) Directions: Using three colors, first highlight words that show the subject of the writing below. Repeat with the second color for words that show the central idea, and a third color for words that contribute to the theme. You may have some overlap of colors.***

When I was a little girl, I spent memorable school holidays with my grandmother, Mama Kali, who lived in a small village in rural Ghana. My Mama Kali was a yam farmer. She was petite and wiry, with a stooped back that made it seem like she was always leaning forward to examine something. She had a peach fuzz of silver hair, brown distressed leather skin, and laughing, deep chocolate eyes that creased at the corners and glistened with starry lights despite the smoky veil of cataracts that hung over them. Early in the morning, she would tie a vibrantly dyed cloth around her waist, tie her head with a matching scarf, then set out to the farm with her dry calloused feet clad in thin black thongs. I would skip breathlessly alongside trying to keep up. On our way, along the dusty footpaths that meandered through the village, Mama Kali would greet everyone we passed.

There were the standard greetings. “Did you wake up on the right foot this morning? Did you sleep well?” Then, the more personalized greetings. To Patriarch Kosi who sat under the mango tree on a log outside his thatched roof house, she would ask, “Are the grandchildren in good health? And what about their parents?” To the Bean Stew Seller who was preparing to serve breakfast, she would inquire, “Are your boys well? Is your sick mother on the upswing?” If she passed the same person upon our return later, she would greet her again. This time, remarking on the Bean Stew Seller’s work ethic. “You’re still at it. You are doing good work.”

Sometimes the greetings were spoken soothingly. When we walked past the widow, Dada Mawusi, many months after her husband’s death, Mama Kali would say, “How is your grieving?” Rather than beating around the bush, it made more sense to her to acknowledge the woman’s suffering, and in doing so, empathize with her. The people that Mama Kali greeted would respond similarly. “I see you have your granddaughter with you today. How is her father?” or “I see you have woken up before the cock’s crow today. May it be a fruitful day at the farm.” As a young girl, I found these greeting rituals humorously poetic and unnecessarily time-consuming. What I now realize is that the greetings underscored the ties that bound the people in my grandmother’s village. They reinforced a sense of belonging.

I believe in the gift of a deliberate greeting. I believe it is more than mere good manners. It is like pressing the pause button amidst the white noise of our daily lives, as we rush from home to work, from one meeting to another, to pick up and drop off the children. It is stopping to recognize the person in front of you as if to simply say, “I see you.” My Mama Kali taught me that there is always time to greet someone before getting down to business. I believe you can always take a few extra seconds to tailor a greeting to a person. I believe we enrich our society when we acknowledge the unique presence of one another.