**The Bus Ride**

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| **1:**  **Beginning**  **Text** | Keisha looked around the bus stop with a sigh. She couldn’t believe that her car had broken down again. | | | | | | |
| **2:**  **Antecedent** | She sat on a wooden bench and pulled out her **glossy paperback**. The bench cut into the backs of her legs since she wasn’t tall enough for her feet to touch the ground. | | | | | | |
| **3:**  **Distractor** | Keisha noticed a **tattered textbook** lying in the dirt. | | | | | | |
| **4:**  **Beginning-**  **Middle**  **Text** | Using her foot to slide it over, she rested both feet on top of it. She was finally comfortable. She settled in to wait for the 8:57 bus. | | | | | | |
| **4:**  **Text:**  **Near**  **Spatial**  **Dist./**  **Short**  **Temporal**  **Range** | Keisha was anxious for the bus to arrive. Although she worked nearby, her knees had been giving her trouble and they made the short walk difficult. Four minutes later, the city bus rounded the corner. Keisha stood up and grabbed her things. She took a moment to stretch her legs. As she stood, she realized that her knees didn’t feel too bad today. Keisha decided to walk the two blocks to her work. She watched the bus pull away. She was glad she had sat for a few minutes on the bench. It gave her knees a chance to loosen up. Keisha stepped away from the bus stop and briskly walked the two blocks to her office. She arrived at work five minutes later. | **4:**  **Text:**  **Near**  **Spatial**  **Dist./**  **Long**  **Temporal**  **Range** | Keisha waited and waited but the bus never came. After a half hour, she realized that she had missed it. She had no other choice but to wait for the 10:25 bus. Just then, her phone rang. It was her mother, who loved to talk. It took an hour before Keisha could say goodbye and get off the phone. The 10:25 bus had yet to arrive. Keisha decided to just walk the two blocks to her work. She stood up and grabbed her things. She took a moment to stretch her legs. She had been sitting on the bench for almost two hours, and her knees were quite stiff. She slowly walked the two blocks to her office. She arrived at work twenty minutes later. | **4:**  **Text:**  **Far**  **Spatial**  **Dist./**  **Short**  **Temporal**  **Range** | Keisha was anxious for the bus to arrive. Four minutes later, it rounded the corner. Keisha grabbed her things and boarded the bus. She took a seat near the front. She gazed out the window as the bus started to speed the several miles to her work. After two minutes, the bus passed her favorite bakery. They sold delicious pastries there. A few minutes later, the bus sped past the bus stop in front of the grocery store. It didn’t stop because there were no people waiting. One mile later, the bus gave a violent jolt. Fearing they would have mechanical difficulties, Keisha was relieved when the bus shuddered back to normal. She was now only two miles from her building. The bus continued to make great time. Five minutes later, it arrived at the stop in front of her work. | **4:**  **Text:**  **Far**  **Spatial**  **Dist./**  **Long**  **Temporal**  **Range** | Keisha waited and waited but the bus never came. After a half hour, she realized that she had missed it. She had no other choice but to wait patiently for the 10:25 bus. It arrived almost an hour later. Tired and late for work, she took a seat near the front. The traffic was heavy, and the bus started to crawl the few miles to her work. After one mile, it stopped in front of the bakery. Several people slowly boarded. The bus continued along its slow journey. After another mile, it stopped in front of the grocery store. A large number of passengers boarded there. One mile later, the bus gave a jolt and rolled to a stop. It took an hour for a mechanic to arrive. It took another hour for him to fix the problem. Eventually, the bus shuddered back to life. The traffic was still heavy. A half hour later, the bus finally stopped in front of her work. |
| **5:**  **Anaphor**  **Text** | At that moment, she realized that she had left her **glossy book** on the bench at the bus stop. | | | | | | |
| **6:**  **Ending**  **Text** | She crossed her fingers that her car would be fixed by that afternoon, and she would be able to drive to work. | | | | | | |

**Passage Analysis**

|  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
|  | **Near Spatial/**  **Short Temporal** | **Near Spatial/**  **Long Temporal** | **Far Spatial/**  **Short Temporal** | **Far Spatial/**  **Long Temporal** |
| **Spatial**  **(PV/A)** | **3** | **3** | **4** | **5** |
| **Temporal**  **(TR)** | **3** | **3** | **3** | **5** |
| **Comprehension**  **Questions:** | | What glossy book did Keisha leave on the bench? | What issues did Keisha have getting to work? | Despite her lack of car, did Keisha arrive at work in a timely manner? |