| 1:  Beginning  Text | Sophia straightened her suit,  took a deep breath,  and entered the hotel's bar,  just off the lobby. She took a seat  at an empty high-top table. | | | | | | |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 2:  Antecedent  A: Typ, Typ | She ordered an amber beer, | B: Typ, Atyp | She ordered an amber beer, | C: Atyp, Typ | She ordered an amber scotch, | D: Atyp, Atyp | She ordered an amber scotch, |
| 4:  Beginning-  Middle  Text | hoping to calm her nerves.  The waitress arrived  carrying Sophia's drink as well as an | | | | | | |
| 3:  Lure  A: Typ, Typ | expensive wine. She set Sophia's order | B: Typ, Atyp | expensive bourbon. She set Sophia's order | C: Atyp, Typ | expensive wine. She set Sophia's order | D: Atyp, Atyp | expensive bourbon. She set Sophia's order |
| 4:  Middle  Text | on the table and moved on.  Before Sophia could even take a sip,  her cell phone rang.  It was the client  calling to confirm their meeting  in the lobby of the Madison Hotel.  The Madison Hotel?  Sophia was sitting  in the wrong hotel.  The Madison was  several miles away!  She maintained her composure  and assured the client  that their meeting together  would begin in two hours.  Sophia hung up her phone  and reviewed her papers  for the next hour before she  left the hotel.  By this time, it was  raining heavily outside.  Sophia stopped at  the drugstore down the block  to buy an umbrella.  The store was crowded and  it took half an hour  to complete the purchase.  Stepping back onto the street,  she decided to walk  instead of taking a cab.  This would give her time  to find her focus.  An hour later, Sophia finally  arrived at the Madison Hotel.  Despite her umbrella,  she was soaking wet so  she headed to the restroom  to freshen up.  A half hour later,  Sophia walked through the lobby  where she saw the client  impatiently waiting.  He rose from his chair  and instantly launched into a list  of his complaints.  Sophia pasted a smile on her face  and found herself wishing | | | | | | |
| 5:  Anaphor  Text | for the amber beverage she left | | | | | | |
| 6:  Ending  Text | back in the bar.  She mentally prepared herself for  what was sure to be a difficult meeting. | | | | | | |