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| 1:  Beginning  Text | The music instructor looked outside.  The snow that was falling  beyond her window was dense and wet.  Running her fingers lovingly | | | | | | |
| 2:  Antecedent  A | over the shabby piano, she sighed. | B | over the shabby piano, she sighed. | C | over the shabby viola, she sighed. | D | over the shabby viola, she sighed. |
| 4:  Beginning-  Middle  Text  A | She pushed aside her husband's | | | | | | |
| 3:  Lure  A | metal clarinet collection and | B | metal piccolo collection and | C | metal clarinet collection and | D | metal piccolo collection and |
| 4:  Middle  Text | started to prepare for the day.  She was already cold when  she struggled into her coat.  The music instructor traveled miles  every day so she could give students  lessons in their homes.  Today she dreaded leaving her home.  She put her cell phone in her pocket  and walked outside.  She grabbed the shovel by the door  and cleared the driveway.  She then started on her ten-mile trip  through the elements. She drove  carefully to the house  of her first student, Anya.  It took longer than usual,  but at least she arrived safely.  Anya's lesson was an hour long,  but she was a poor student,  and the time passed very slowly.  When she finished, she backed  out of the driveway and drove  three more miles to her next lesson  at Amy's house. Amy was a much  better student. She made a lot  of progress over the next hour  with the music instructor's help.  The instructor drove two more miles  until she reached her final lesson  at Jose's house.  The hour-long lesson was very frustrating.  She returned to her car  and started the engine.  She was exhausted from the long day.  She looked forward  to spending the evening in the  warmth of her home, her fingers dancing | | | | | | |
| 5:  Anaphor  Text | over the shabby instrument that she | | | | | | |
| 6:  Ending  Text | had always loved.  She couldn't wait to ease  Into a familiar aria,  letting her eyes drift closed  so she could completely enjoy  the music as she played.  She hoped that someday  one of her students would find  the release and comfort that she did  when she sat down on the bench. | | | | | | |