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| 1:  Beginning  Text | Keisha looked around  the bus stop with a sigh.  She couldn't believe her car  had broken down again.  She sat on a wooden bench | | | | | | |
| 2:  Antecedent  A | and pulled out her glossy magazine. | B | and pulled out her glossy magazine. | C | and pulled out her glossy pamphlet. | D | and pulled out her glossy pamphlet. |
| 4:  Beginning-  Middle  Text  A | The bench cut into the backs of her legs  since she wasn't tall enough  for her feet to touch the ground. | | | | | | |
| 3:  Lure  A | She pushed aside a tattered newspaper | B | She pushed aside a tattered comic | C | She pushed aside a tattered newspaper | D | She pushed aside a tattered comic |
| 4:  Middle  Text | and settled in to wait for the 8:57 bus.  She 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.  At that moment, she realized  that she had left | | | | | | |
| 5:  Anaphor  Text | her glossy reading material on | | | | | | |
| 6:  Ending  Text | the bench at the bus stop.  She crossed her fingers that her car  would be fixed by that afternoon,  and she would be able to drive to work. | | | | | | |