

Tell

I was sad.

I was nervous to begin the race.

Jim was happy to get a new puppy.

I was mad.

The new girl in class is shy.

John was excited when he left the room.

He went rollerblading.

Sarah frantically looked for her homework.

We thought his joke was funny.

Mark was surprised.

Show

I buried my face in my hands and started to cry.

As I stood at the starting line, my hands began to sweat, and I felt short of breath.

When Jim saw the new puppy, he swooped it up in his arms, hugged it, and smiled with delight.

I turned my back to my mom and slammed the door when I left.

The new girl in our class never talks. She always sits by herself.

When John left the room, his feet hardly touched the ground and his eyes glowed.

His heart beat faster and he could feel the wind lightly on his face as he skated down the sidewalk.

With a look of panic on her face, Sarah searched through folders when it was time to turn the assignment in.

With large smiles on our face, we roared with laughter as he repeated the punch line.

As Mark stepped into the room and heard the yells, his mouth formed a big O and his eyes grew wide.