

EXERCISE

READ THE PASSAGE BELOW. THEN, MAKE NOTES OF WHAT SUGGESTIONS/CHANGES MIGHT YOU SUGGEST TO THE AUTHOR OF THIS NARRATIVE?

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ENG 0890

Narrative

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Misdirection in the Sky

Yesterday I went to the park. It is a nice day. The air is cool and crisp. I didn't feel much humidity. It wasn't the weather yet there was just a strange feeling about the day. While I was there I saw a man sitting on the bench reading a newspaper. He put down his paper and he seemed to be staring at something in the sky. I looked over to see what he was staring at then I notice another person staring in the same direction. When I looked over to see what they saw I noticed a strange-looking object in the sky.

Another man who was walking up behind me said "Look it's a UFO!" I thought that he must be crazy UFO Who's he kiddin'? Then I hard another person say the same thing Look! There's a UFO in the sky. Just as the people were talking a kid on his bicycle looking up crashed into a tree. As he started to cry, his mother stopped paying attention to him and looked up at the sky too. She didn't seem the least bit interested in him. And actually the boy didn't seem much interested in his own wound after a minute or so of looking back up to the sky.

As these people looked up, a man who was manning a portable hot dog stand looked into the air and spilled ketchup all over him self as he tried to put together a hot dog for a customer. The customer who was grabbing a drink from the counter of the stand spilled his drink on him self. Then, as he reacted he pushed him self back only to knock over the lady behind him. She fell on the ground landing sharply on her own chili dog. The guy said a sharp swearword and mumbled sorry to the lady.

Just before I could speak the man on the bench looked sharply and then he said "That's not a UFO." I wasn't so sure. But, I continued listening to him. "That's not a UFO!" he said more stalwartly, then cried, "That's a weather balloon!"

The sun caught the object and the wind turned it. Everyone looked more closely at the object in the sky and began to feel stupid. It was a weather balloon. You could see the tear drop shape of the balloon when it caught the wind and turned to the side revealing a long tail and a big bulky top. Also, you could see a heavy seated panel of instruments attached to the long end of the tail.

The woman dripping with chili stood up and said Oh, great! I ruined my \$200.00 dress for a weather balloon. Just then, the kid who had crashed into the tree resumed crying. The guy at the hot dog stand started to wipe himself off more vigorously and the man on the bench resumed reading his newspaper.

All in all, the day seemed at best eventful yet uneventful. I couldn't believe that so much attention had been taken away from people's lives by the promise of extraterrestrial activity. I don't think that anyone would have so many accidents if they had recognized the object sooner. Yet, regardless, of the strange events, it was a beautiful day.