* Directions: Press record and read the following passage aloud. Stop when you are done. Save your recording and email the document to Andrea.
* An instant of silence fell when you could hear a wasp on the windowsill. Then Grandma swept the spectacles off her nose. She wiped a hand quickly over her eyes. We quaked. We hadn’t seen her like this before. “You give me a turn,” she said. She put her hand out to us and took it back. “I thought it was me and Dowdel on our wedding day.” Of course—these were their wedding clothes. They’d lived together all these years, separate in their box together. “How did you sit?” Mary Alice said, turning to show the bustle. “To one side,” Grandma said, “on one of your haunches. Then you let the skirts fan out on the floor. I only wore it that one day.” She couldn’t take her eyes off us, and her eyes were full.