COMPARING SENTENCES: PROSE

Ernest Hemingway, excerpt from *Men Without Women*

Manuel drank his brandy. He felt sleepy himself. It was too hot to go out into the town. Besides there was nothing to do. He wanted to see Zurito. He would go to sleep while he waited.

William Faulkner, excerpt from *The Hamlet*

He did not feel weak, he was merely luxuriating in that supremely gutful lassitude of convalescence in which time, hurry, doing, did not exist, the accumulating seconds and minutes and hours to which it its well state the body is slave both waking and sleeping, now reversed and time now the lip-server and mendicant to the body’s pleasure instead of the body thrall to time’s headlong course.

COMPARING SENTENCES: POETRY

*I’ll tell you how the Sun rose* by Emily Dickinson

I’ll tell you how the Sun rose –
A Ribbon at a time –
The steeple swam in Amethyst
The news, like Squirrels, ran –
The Hills untied their Bonnets –
The Bobolinks – begun –
Then I said softly to myself –
“That must have been the Sun”!
But how he set – I know not –
There seemed a purple stile
That little Yellow boys and girls
Were climbing all the while –
Till when they reached the other side –
A Dominie in Gray –
Put gently up the evening Bars –
And led the flock away –

*In a Station of the Metro* by Ezra Pound

The apparition of these faces in the crowd;
Petals on a wet, black bough.