

Sentences for Practice

Prepositional Phrases

Day 7.1

Prepositions to Remember

List forty-seven prepositions.

1. _____	23. _____	45. _____
2. _____	24. _____	46. _____
3. _____	25. _____	47. _____
4. _____	26. _____	
5. _____	27. _____	
6. _____	28. _____	
7. _____	29. _____	
8. _____	30. _____	
9. _____	31. _____	
10. _____	32. _____	
11. _____	33. _____	
12. _____	34. _____	
13. _____	35. _____	
14. _____	36. _____	
15. _____	37. _____	
16. _____	38. _____	
17. _____	39. _____	
18. _____	40. _____	
19. _____	41. _____	
20. _____	42. _____	
21. _____	43. _____	
22. _____	44. _____	



Sentences for Practice

Prepositional Phrases

Day 7.2

Analyze the following sentences.

1. Did Otis go to the birthday party alone?
2. The remainder of the children listened to Uncle Roy.
3. Uncle Roy was telling stories about Wisconsin.
4. On frosty winter days, Uncle Roy shoveled sidewalks.
5. Was Uncle Roy's friend from the country a dairy farmer?

6. The two of them would often toboggan on the giant hill.

7. At the barn, Uncle Roy's buddy also would throw snowballs.

8. Once, a snowball broke a window in the attic.

9. Grandpa was angry with Uncle Roy.

10. Uncle Roy bought a new window for Grandpa.



Sentences for Practice—Tale Prepositional Phrases

Day 7.4

Analyze the following sentences, which retell an African folktale called “Samba the Coward.”

1. The king of the village had one son.
2. Unfortunately, baby Samba was fearful.
3. Would Samba run from the trumpet sound of an elephant?
4. In time, Samba was a tall, pleasant youth.
5. Finally, the celebration of Samba’s passage into manhood came.

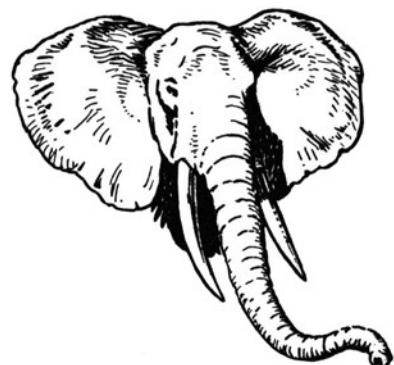
6. During the night, lawless thieves took the herds away.

7. Samba could not be found anywhere.

8. Did the party of defenders leave without Samba?

9. Samba came back with a story of bravery.

10. Sadly, the people would not believe the tale at all.



Lesson to Enjoy—Tale Prepositional Phrases

Day 7.6

Being afraid can hold people back. It can rob us of our ability to try new things and keep us silent when our voice should be heard. This African folktale, retold by Scottish author Andrew Lang, features the boy Samba who is afraid of everything. Will he grow up to be a coward or a brave man? What makes you afraid? What makes you brave?

Samba the Coward

Adapted from an African tale by Andrew Lang (1844–1912)

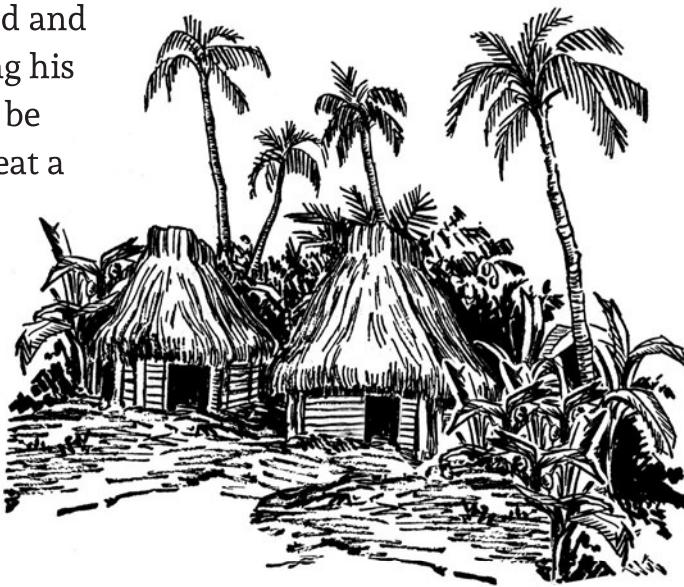
In a great country far away south, through which flows the river Nile, there lived a king who had an only child called Samba.

Now, from the time that Samba could walk, he showed signs of being afraid of everything, and as he grew bigger, he became more and more frightened. At first his father's friends made light of it, and said to each other, "It is strange to see a boy of our race running into a hut at the trumpeting of an elephant, and trembling with fear if a lion cub half his size comes near him; but, after all, he is only a baby, and when he is older, he will be as brave as the rest."

"Yes, he is only a baby," answered the king, who overheard them. "It will be all right by and by." But, somehow, the king sighed as he said it, and the men looked at him and made no reply.

The years passed away, and Samba had become a tall and strong youth. He was good-natured and pleasant, and was liked by all, and if during his father's hunting parties, he was seldom to be seen in any place of danger, he was too great a favorite for much to be said.

At long last, the celebration of Samba's passage into manhood was nearing, and the people said, "When the king holds the feast and declares Samba to be his heir, he will cease to be a child." Then, on the day of the ceremony, their hearts beat gladly, and they cried to each other,



“It is Samba. Samba, whose chin is above the heads of other men, who will defend us against the tribes of the robbers!”

Not many weeks after, the dwellers in the village awoke to find that during the night their herds had been driven away, and their herdsmen carried off into slavery by their enemies. Now was the time for Samba to show the brave spirit that had come to him with his manhood, and to ride forth at the head of the warriors of his race. But Samba could nowhere be found, and a party of the avengers went on their way without him.

It was many days later before Samba came back, with his head held high, and a tale of a lion, which he had tracked to its lair and killed, at the risk of his own life. A little while earlier his people would have welcomed his story, and believed it all, but now it was too late.

“Samba the Coward,” cried a voice from the crowd; the name stuck to him, even the very children shouted it at him, and his father did not spare him. At length Samba could bear it no longer, and he made up his mind to leave his own land for another where peace had reigned since the memory of man. So, early next morning, he slipped out to the king’s stables, and choosing the quietest horse he could, he rode away northwards.¹

Questions to Ponder

1. What is the problem with Samba?
2. What happens to his village?
3. How does Samba receive the title “Samba the Coward”?
4. Do you think Samba’s story of the lion is the truth or a lie?

1. Adapted from Andrew Lang, “Samba the Coward,” in *Writing & Rhetoric Book 2: Narrative I* by Paul Kortepeter (Camp Hill, PA: Classical Academic Press, 2013), p. 133.