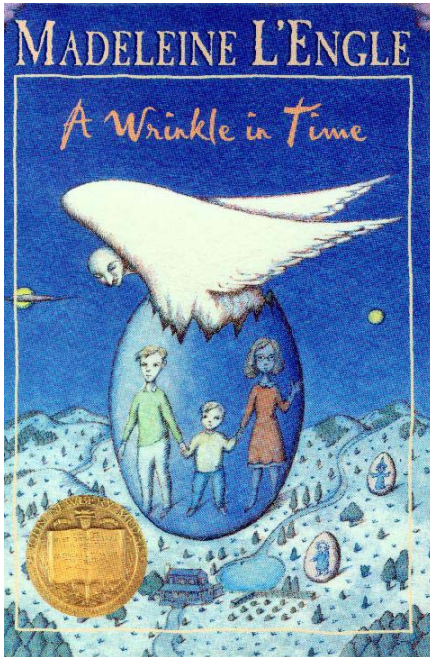
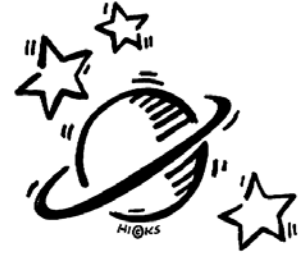


MASTER COPY of CLOZE PROCEDURE  
for

# *A Wrinkle in Time*

Madeleine L'Engle

New York, NY: Bantam Doubleday Dell Books for  
Young Readers: 1962



Below them the town was laid out in harsh angular patterns. The houses in the outskirts were all exactly alike, small square boxes painted gray. Each had a small, **rectangular** plot of lawn in **front**, with a straight line **of** dull-looking flowers edging the **path** to the door. Meg **had** a feeling that if **she** could count the flowers **there** would be exactly the **same** number for each house. **In** front of all the **houses** children were playing. Some **were** skipping rope, some were **bouncing** balls. Meg felt vaguely **that** something was wrong with **their** play. It seemed exactly **like** children playing around any **housing** development at home, and **yet** there was something different **about** it. She looked at **Calvin**, and saw that he, **too**, was puzzled.

“Look!” Charles **Wallace** said suddenly.  
“They’re skipping **and** bouncing in rhythm!  
Everyone’s **doing** it at exactly the **same** moment.”

This was so. **As** the skipping rope hit **the** pavement, so did the **ball**. **As** the rope curved **over** the head of the **jumping** child, the child with **the** ball caught the ball. **Down** came the ropes. **Down** **came** the balls. **Over** and **over** again. **Up**. **Down**. **All in** rhythm. **All** identical. **Like** **the** houses. **Like** the paths. **Like** the flowers.

Then the **doors** of all the houses **opened** simultaneously, and out came **the** women like a row **of** paper dolls. The print **of** their dresses was different, **but** they all gave the **appearance** of being the same. **Each** woman stood on the **steps** of her house. **Each** **clapped**. **Each** child with the **ball** caught the ball. **Each** **child** with the skipping rope **folded** the rope. **Each** child **turned** and walked into the **house**. The doors clicked shut **behind** them.

“How can they do it?” Meg asked wonderingly. “We couldn’t do it that way if we tried. What does it mean?”

“Let’s go back.” Calvin’s voice was urgent.

“Back?” Charles Wallace asked. “Where?”