

Cloze Procedure for Adventures of Huckleberry Finn

Page 50

I was pretty hungry, but it warn't going to do for me to start a fire, because they might see the smoke. So I set there and watched the _____ and listened to the _____. The river was a _____ wide there, and it _____ looks pretty on a _____ morning -- so I was _____ a good enough time _____ them hunt for my _____ if I only had _____ bite to eat. _____, then I happened to _____ how they always put _____ in loaves of bread _____ float them off, because _____ always go right to _____ drowned carcass and stop _____. So, says I, I'll _____ a lookout, and if _____ of them's floating around _____ me I'll give them _____ show. I changed to _____ Illinois edge of the _____ to see what luck _____ could have, and I _____ disappointed. A big double _____ come along, and I _____ got it with a _____ stick, but my foot _____ and she floated out _____. Of course I was _____ the current set in _____ closest to the shore -- _____ knowed enough for that. _____ by and by along _____ another one, and this _____ I won. I took _____ the plug and shook _____ the little dab of _____, and set my teeth _____. It was "baker's bread" -- _____ the quality eat; none _____ your low-down corn-pone.

I _____ a good place amongst _____ leaves, and set there _____ a log, munching the _____ and watching the ferry-boat, _____ very well satisfied. And _____ something struck me. I _____, now I reckon the _____ or the parson or _____ prayed that this bread would find me, and here it has gone and done it. So there ain't no doubt but there is something in that thing... (Chapter 8)



ANSWER KEY

Cloze Procedure for Adventures of Huckleberry Finn

Page 50

I was pretty hungry, but it warn't going to do for me to start a fire, because they might see the smoke. So I set there and watched the **cannon-smoke** and listened to the **boom**. The river was a **mile** wide there, and it **always** looks pretty on a **summer** morning -- so I was **having** a good enough time **seeing** them hunt for my **remainders** if I only had a bite to eat. **Well**, then I happened to **think** how they always put **quicksilver** in loaves of bread **and** float them off, because **they** always go right to **the** drowned carcass and stop **there**. So, says I, I'll **keep** a lookout, and if **any** of them's floating around **after** me I'll give them a show. I changed to **the** Illinois edge of the **island** to see what luck **I** could have, and I **warn't** disappointed. A big double **loaf** come along, and I **most** got it with a **long** stick, but my foot **slipped** and she floated out **further**. Of course I was **where** the current set in **the** closest to the shore -- **I** knowed enough for that. **But** by and by along **comes** another one, and this **time** I won. I took **out** the plug and shook **out** the little dab of **quicksilver**, and set my teeth **in**. It was "baker's bread" -- **what** the quality eat; none of your low-down corn-pone.

I **got** a good place amongst **the** leaves, and set there **on** a log, munching the **bread** and watching the ferry-boat, **and** very well satisfied. And **then** something struck me. I **says**, now I reckon the **widow** or the parson or **somebody** prayed that this bread would find me, and here it has gone and done it. So there ain't no doubt but there is something in that thing...

