

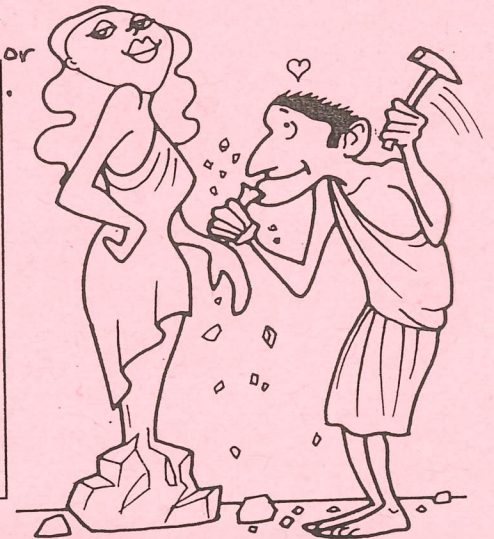
Please double-space your looseleaf

Keep Your Eyes Open

Due Date: Fri Feb 11

The story below has numerous errors. Use the symbols in the key and replace/add the correct words, marks, and letters. Then, rewrite the story on looseleaf neatly (pencil or pen).

Key			
≡	capitalize	¶	new paragraph
∨ ∨	place quotations	word	delete
⊙	place period	/	make lowercase
^	add word)	close up space
^	add comma	∨	insert apostrophe
leffrs	reverse letters	!	add exclamation mark



long ago on the iland of cyprus their lived pygmalion, a stone sculptor he was a gifted you man who's talents wer admired through out the land yet he was unhappy. and ewe shall lern why he despised wimen. when a female glance his weigh, he mutter and cursed His lips curled his brows joined, and his eyes squinted yet pygmalions prized sculptor was that of a maiden, a beutiful girl, a masterpeace. as time went on pygmalion become Increasingly obsessd with this sculpture each tap of his hammer each scrape of his chesel each rub of his polising cloth was an appeal for effection Pygmalion was smitten by his Creasion

How awkward this woman-hater was in love but the object of his love was stone cold pygmalion brought her boukeys of flowers he ordered bot tles of wine he scrounged for sweets and meets. He kissed her lips and helded her hand from the markets he purchased robes with whom to adorn his lady nightly he tucked her into bed as won might a cherisht treazure this poor Pilgrim came to the temple of venus to sacrifice and pray bitter tears of anquish showered down the crazed artists checks he prayd could not venus, the godess of love, grant me a loving wive like that evoked by my artistree? pygmalion had little Hope that the goddess would here him when he returned home, pygmalian went to the stone as wuz his costume oh, she looked more reel, more lovely, then possible he kissed her the warmth of his lipps softened the stone which returnd his kiss he grasped her Tightly in her arms and to his amazement she embraced him just as tightle She was alive

he named her galatea and there love was blessed buy heven