# Phrases & Clauses Worksheet

1. **Identify the phrases and clauses in the following sentences:**
2. The boy in the red sweater is my brother.
3. People who pay their debts are trusted.
4. The train halts at every junction.
5. This is the boy who got suspended last week.
6. Do not cry like that.
7. I think you have made a mistake.
8. The car ran over a dog.
9. The apartment that I live in belongs to my grandmother.
10. The man I saw was wearing a red hat.
11. Will you wait till I return?
12. **Identify the phrases and their types in the following sentences:**
13. The chief lived in a stone house.
14. Three fishermen went sailing over the sea.
15. They sat for a while on the bank.
16. The shoe is pressing on my toe.
17. Make yourself at home.
18. He refuses to answer the question.
19. He denies stealing the money.
20. He arrived at that moment.
21. A house on an island was washed away.
22. Her father wished to speak to the manager.
23. **Identify the clauses and their types in the following sentences:**
24. The cat clawed its way to the top of the tree.
25. He retired early because he had so much money.
26. I bought a jacket that was green.
27. My sister loves hot coffee.
28. He held out his hand, which Robin shook.
29. She lost her double-chin after she gave up on sugar.
30. Whoever designed this video game is a genius.
31. A tumor the size of which the doctor had never seen before grew in her stomach.
32. My child wakes me up just as I am about to fall asleep in my bed.
33. Let me know all that you have added to the pie.
34. **Underline the noun phrases in the following paragraphs and circle the verb phrases:**
35. The man shouted, released into happy activity. From somewhere in the darkness a woman came running up. ‘Come on,’ the man said. ‘Help open them.’ They put a bucket of water on the stall, washed the oysters, opened them with short blunt knives, and washed them again. Mr. Biswas poured peppersauce into the shell, swallowed, held out his hand for another. The peppersauce scalded his lips. (Naipaul 132)
36. Dainty laughed nervously again, her two tadpole pupils jumping. I hugged her and caressed that scar on her throat; all of a sudden I felt that red earthwormlike scar turn slippery, as if it were beginning to squirm. (Hsien-Yung 173)
37. I don’t know who decides who deserves to go bad. There was no evil in her birth. No wicked curse. One day I believe she was swimming, and the next day she was sick. It might have been the day that gray photograph was taken. It might have been the day she was holding cousin Totchy and baby Frank. It might have been the moment she pointed to the camera for the kids to look and they wouldn’t. (Cisneros 71)
38. Abu Mohsin hands him the basket. Atef touches the strawberries, picking a plump one. The strawberry is warm from the sun, specks of dirt cling to the fine hairs. The fruit seems to throb with redness. Atef is pleased by the color, knows Riham will admire it. Riham, who is forever tugging his arm to show him a particularly yellow flower or the sky swirled with pastels at sunset. (Alyan 86-87)
39. My heart is heavy. There is ulcerous pain in my belly. How is it that small things, the screech of a cricket, the touch of a grass-hopper, make me suddenly start and look about me? Why do I look at her, my soul-image of truth, and become frightened for tomorrow? Why, why, why should I not be secure in the knowledge that once on the hippo-hump of Manguo marshes two hearts refused to hate and beat each to each? (Thiong’O 153-154)
40. When they had eaten they talked about many things: about the heavy rains which were drowning the yams, about the next ancestral feast and about the impending war with the village of Mbaino. Unoka was never happy when it came to wars. He was in fact a coward and could not bear the sight of blood. And so he changed the subject and talked about music, and his face beamed. He could hear in his mind's ear the blood-stirring and intricate rhythms of the *ekwe* and the *udu* and the *ogene*, and he could hear his own flute weaving in and out of them, decorating them with a colourful and plaintive tune. (Achebe 2)
41. At this point I observed the first example of that amazing phenomenon that was to occur again and again until I finally met my friends from outer space. For the further the woman and child went from where we were, the governor standing and I in the jeep, the taller they grew. By the time they merged with their own shadows in the sinking sun they had become bigger than the plain of Acre itself. The governor still stood there awaiting their final disappearance, while I remained huddled in the jeep. Finally he asked in amazement, “Will they never disappear?” (Habiby 15-16)
42. Although Weilong had lived in Hong Kong for two years now, she was still unfamiliar with this wealthy residential district in the Hong Kong hills: this was her first visit to her aunt's house. The garden itself was little more than a rectangular grass lawn, framed by a low wall of white, swastika- shaped blocks, beyond which lay a stretch of rough hillside. This garden was like a gold-lacquered serving tray lifted high amid the wild hills: one row of carefully pruned evergreens; two beds of fine, well-spaced English roses—the whole arrange- ment severely perfect, not a hair out of place, as if the tray had been deftly adorned with a lavish painting in the fine-line style. (Chang 7)
43. In the last ten years you have done nothing but wait. You have needed ten big hungry years to be convinced that you have lost your trees, your house, your youth, and your whole village. People have been making their own way during these long years, while you have been squatting like an old dog in a miserable hut. What do you think you were waiting for? Wealth to come through the roof of your house? Your house? It is not your house. A generous man said to you: “Live here!” That is all. And a year later he said to you: “Give me half the room,” so you put up patched sacks between yourself and the new neighbors. You stayed squatting till Saad came and started to shake you as milk is churned to make butter. (Kanafani 26)
44. Earlier that day, while a gangly priest droned on and on, my father had overturned my mother’s ashes into a scummy green concrete tank, and then he had continued, somewhat helplessly, to hold on to the clay urn. Without thinking, I snatched it from his hand and dropped it onto a rubbish pile. It was something my mother herself might have done. The look on the *vadhyar*’s face was of shock and faintly delighted disgust. I waited for my father to bring it up later, but he didn’t. (Vijay 12-13)
45. **Underline the gerund phrases, double underline the participial phrases and circle the infinite phrases in the following paragraphs:**
46. The sun sent direct waves of heat in exaggerated brightness that almost blinded the eye to look. The wind would suddenly whirl dust and rubbish into the air as if sending an offering to God-sun: but as suddenly the wind dust-storm would subside and the rubbish would fall disconsolately to the ground as if the offering had been found unacceptable. The peasant farmers of Ilmorog felt this headache giving heat-rays on their dry skins, saw the little furious whirling of dust and rubbish and retreated to the verandahs of their huts: in the fields were no green umbrella leaves of mwariki to give shade and shelter. Still they went to the shambas not because there was any weeding and breaking of the earth to do but simply because they were attracted to their shambas as a moth to light. (Thiong’O 95)
47. Wang Hsiung looked at Little Beauty sheepishly; he seemed unable to get a word out; he even started to blush through his swarthy skin, as if some secret between Little Beauty and him had been revealed. “Cousin! Let’s go look, Wang Hsiung’s caught me a whole lot of big green crickets.” Little Beauty went running ahead of me, leading me toward the house; after a few steps she stopped, as if she’d suddenly thought of something; she turned around and stretched out her round, white arm toward Wang Hsiung. (Hsien-Yung 108-109)
48. Thinking it would help him if he read novels, he bought a number of the cheap Reader’s Library editions. The covers were dark purple with gold lettering and decorations. In the stall at Arwacas they had looked attractive, but in his room he could scarcely bear to touch them. (Naipaul 252)
49. But now Shama got invitations in her own right and during the Hindu wedding season she borrowed deeply from the rent money, committing herself to almost inextricable entanglement with her accounts, to buy presents, usually water-sets. (Naipaul 333)
50. They went to examine the nests Mr. Biswas had fired. They found them collapsed, reduced: shallow heaps of grey leaves and black twigs. Only one had caught, and from it the fire proceeded unspectacularly, avoiding thick branches and nibbling at lesser ones, making the bark curl, attacking the green wood with a great deal of smoke, staining it, then retreating to run up a twig with a businesslike air, scorching the brown leaves, creating a brief blaze, then halting. (Naipaul 411)
51. Up, up, up the stairs she went with the baby boy in a blue blanket, the man carrying her suitcases, her lavender hatboxes, a dozen boxes of satin high heels. Then we didn’t see her. Somebody said because she’s too fat, somebody because of the three flights of stairs, but I believe she doesn’t come out because she is afraid to speak English, and maybe this is so since she only knows eight words. She knows to say: *He not here* for when the landlord comes, *No speak English* if anybody else comes, and *Holy smokes*. (Cisneros 96)
52. For a moment, Souad remains outside, listening to the girls, catching the words *jamais* and *collier* and *merde*. It is like listening to an orchestra. She wishes she could walk up to them and take a seat, ask them if she should go home, ask them what will become of Kuwait, whether she should trust Elie. (Alyan 168-169)
53. Her mother’s face stormed, and her father finally intervened, telling Souad to go to her room. Souad went, paced, kicked her door and walls, then finally stomped back out to the living room, ready to scream at them both. But when she drew breath, she collapsed. Falling onto the sofa in front of her parents, she wept like a child. ‘Please.’ she said between sobs. ‘Please, please, please.’ She finally lifted her head, looked her mother straight in the eye. ‘Mama, Mama, *please*.’ Where yelling and bargaining had failed, tears worked. Within a week, Khalto Mimi, who’d moved to France years ago, was called; she agreed to have Souad stay with her for the summer and, like magic, Souad found herself on a plane headed to Paris. (Alyan 158-159).
54. Eventually, I stopped watching basketball even though I still liked playing it from time to time. Like most teenagers, I found new hobbies, new interests, and new friends. But I still often thought about scoring that basket in the championship game. And now, whenever someone asks me what I wanted to be when I was a kid, I'm happy to answer: I wanted to be a basketball player. (Alex, 2021)
55. When I was a kid, I wanted to be a basketball player. Michael Jordan was in his prime at that time, and I enjoyed watching him lead the Chicago Bulls to numerous championships. Whenever Jordan was on the court, everyone expected him to dominate. He was like a force of nature that no one could stop. (Alex, 2021)
56. **Underline the appositive phrases in the following paragraphs/sentences and circle the prepositional phrases:**
57. Soon Prema got to know all Luis’ friends. Americans. They were all so… exotic. Jim and Berry Landermann, whose daughter Gemma was July’s friend, lived across the plaza, on 109th. Jim was a dental assistant and Berry a paralegal. Another friend of his, Rob Hess, was recently separated from his wife, and lacking for company. (Thapa 135)
58. The room also served as her refuge from the family’s attacks. One of their first was to give her the nickname “the Kikapu”, instead of calling her by her real name, thinking that this would really upset her. For the Browns, the word Kikapu summed up everything that was most disagreeable in the world, but this was not at all the case with Morning Light. To her it meant just the opposite and was an enormous source of pride. (Esquivel 111)
59. This was the woman whose daughter I am. Was. Am. All else flows from that. (Vijay 12)
60. Concentrating on the day-to-day tragedy of one family, Kanafani avoided theorizing about wider historical issues. By refusing both to analyze the causes of the flight of this family and to indulge in accusations against specific groups, he gave his characters, passive victims of events, a universal quality that is reinforced by the symbol of their banishment. (Kilpatrick 11)
61. The choice of peasant characters in general, and Umm Saad in particular, is not without a political motive. The nature of Zionist colonization, with its stress on acquiring land, struck at the existence of the peasants, the largest section of Palestinian society. (Kilpatrick 13)
62. When we stopped hearing news of my brother Zakaria the situation finally changed. Zakaria used to send us about two hundred rupees from Kuwait every month. That sum gave my father some of the stability he dreamed of. (Kanafani 40)
63. Chang stepped into that silence like a diva entering the limelight. The public response was passionate —fulsomely so, the sober critic Fu Lei complained, before going on to write a lengthy and careful consideration of all Chang's work to date, clearly the response of one serious writer to another. She had already published a dozen stories in as many months, five of them ninety-page novellas, along with a steady stream of short, scintillating essays. (Kingsbury xii)
64. The shame and self-rejection that he experiences are counterbalanced by the new sense of his own humanity and by the sudden passion he feels toward this dignified and stately figure, battered and bloodied like himself, but bearing his lot stoically (with the same courage that Saeed once saw in Yuaad’s eyes). (Jayyusi xx)
65. But we’re used to these wonders. We don’t raise an eyebrow if kings are deposed or if they stay. Brutus is no big deal now, no subject worth writing about. “Et tu Brute,” indeed! The Arabs certainly don’t say, “Et tu Baybars” ; Qutuz, the sultan this hero Baybars murdered, could only, after all, mutter a grunt in Turkish. And now our great hero Abu Zaid El-Hilaly bends to kiss royal hands. But the sultans have no cause for concern. “I ’m no Qutuz,” say the kings. And their slaves repeat, “This is no age for Baybars!” (Habiby 4)
66. In his letter to me, Saeed, the ill-fated Pessoptimist, pleaded. “Please tell my story. It is surely as weird as the story of Moses’s staff, the resurrection of Jesus, and the election of the husband of a lady bird to the presidency of the United States. (Habiby 3)
67. **Write five sentences with an absolute phrase and five with a participial phrase:**
68. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
69. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
70. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
71. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
72. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
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75. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
76. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
77. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
78. **Fill in the blanks with the correct phrase form of the words in parentheses:**
79. I shudder \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ what would have happened if I had not arrived on time. (think)
80. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ the evening news, there was a storm in the area. (according)
81. It is \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ over spilt milk. (no use to cry)
82. She pushed him just after she \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ asked not to. (has)
83. They kindly offered water \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ working in the hot weather. (the worker)
84. The \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ over there is my mother. (standing lady)
85. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ is a good exercise. (go swim)
86. The woman \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ is my grandmother. (sing song)
87. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ was the purpose of the trip. (visit family)
88. Mary \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ outside for her. (may have wait)
89. **Fill in the blanks with the correct clause form with the words in parentheses:**
90. That’s the woman \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. (bought my house)
91. I want to adopt a cat \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. (I can pet all day)
92. If you can climb that tree, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. (you get fruit)
93. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ and wants a good future for him. (Shama love son)
94. I never miss Rohan’s match \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ (want to see him play)
95. Lara says she has a meeting \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ (she arrives early).
96. I was very sad \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ (watch a chick flick and eat a ton of ice cream)
97. There was a hot sun at the beach \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ (my sister and I have a great time anyway).
98. The traffic was good \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ (I decide to go home).
99. Seema lit a firecracker \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ (blows in her face).
100. **Underline the independent clauses and circle the dependent clauses in the following paragraphs:**
101. It was only when she prayed in front of her idols that she shrank, became a person with ordinary dimensions. Every morning, she tucked flowers around their brass necks and lit the blackened lamp and stood for a minute without bending or moving her lips. My father wisely refrained from making his usual speech about the irrationality of organized religion, and she, in turn, chose not to point out that his beloved college LP collection, carefully dusted and alphabetized, was as good as a shrine. (Vijay 15)
102. She called my father and explained, and thirty minutes later, he burst in with outstretched arms. He carried me home, a shameless, grinning trophy, while my mother trailed behind us, lugging the groceries. (Vijay 16)
103. In the end, when it finally became clear to my father that I had no intention of helping myself, he got me a position with the daughter of one of his business associates, who had recently founded a tiny nonprofit environmental agency in Bangalore. I was to manage accounts for them, a job that, as far as I could see, consisted almost exclusively of telling them what they couldn’t do. (Vijay 19)
104. I ran my hand across the knotted drawstrings and the photograph, and lightly touched the folded underwear, which slumped over. I was just about to close the cupboard when I caught sight of something small and pale peeking from behind the fallen stack. And even before I really saw it, I knew, by some dormant instinct, what I was seeing. I reached out and seized it, clenching hard, then, in a single motion, opened my fist and looked down. (Vijay 20)
105. You said you never noticed me before. That’s because you lack sensitivity, my good friend. How very often you have seen my name in the leading newspapers. Didn’t you read of the hundreds imprisoned by Haifa police when that melon exploded in Hanatir Square, now Paris Square? Afterwards every Arab they found in Lower Haifa, pedestrian or on wheels, they put in jail. The papers published the names of everyone notable who was caught, but merely gave general reference to the rest. (Habiby 7)
106. The Pessoptimist family is truly noble and long established in our land. It traces its origins to a Cypriot girl from Aleppo. Tamerlane, unable to find room for her head in his pyramid of skulls, for all its reported dimensions of 20,000 arms length by 10 high, sent her with one of his lieutenants to Baghdad, where she was to clean herself up and await his return. But she made a fool of the man. They say, and this is a family secret, that this was the cause of the infamous massacre. (Habiby 8)
107. I recalled the famous traveler Ibn Jubair, who spent two nights at an inn in Acre during Saladin’s time and wrote, “The town seethes with heresy and blasphemy,” and “it is full of vice and sin.” The father of my own father, may they both rest in peace, whose wife ran off with another man, used to tell us when we were young that “she did that because she was from Accaaaaaaa,” stretching the last vowel of the town’s Arabic pronunciation for emphasis. (Habiby 18)
108. But his left eye kept on winking at me. At last I thought I understood what he meant. When he began singing to us the anthem, “Palestine Is My Country, So Come All My Children,” and winked with his left eye, I burst out laughing before he had time to finish one verse. Stunned, he came to an abrupt stop. I could hear my apprehensive classmates quicken their breathing. Suddenly he went after me with the blackboard pointer and shattered it completely. (Habiby 35)
109. Four hours later he reached the road. He had left H4 behind him, and the sun had set behind the brown hills. But his head was still burning, and he had the feeling that his forehead was dripping blood. He sat down on a stone and gazed into the distance at the end of the straight black road. His head felt muddled, with thousands of confused voices throbbing in it, and it seemed to him that the appearance of a big red lorry at the end of the road was a stupid fantasy. He stood up, looking at the road again, but he could not see clearly yet. (Kanafani 32)
110. It was the best thing he’d done for months. He was not obliged to do it, but he did it quite willingly. He was in an excellent mood, and the letter reflected the tranquility of the sky above him. He didn’t know how he had allowed himself to describe his father as nothing but a depraved beast, but he was unwilling to cross the words out once he’d written them; he didn’t want to cross out anything in the whole letter—not only because his mother would see the crossed-out words as a bad omen, but also, quite simply, because he didn’t want to. (Kanafani 39)
111. **Circle the dependent clauses in the following sentences and identify their type:**
112. I am disappointed that you aren’t coming.
113. She is certain that her purse was stolen.
114. As it is her birthday, let’s book a nice diner.
115. New York is the city where I grew up.
116. The woman who is smiling is my sister.
117. Sheri owns the car which has a red sticker on it.
118. I did not understand what you told me just now.
119. Sam runs a business that is going at a loss.
120. Rolf, who graduated last summer, is still unemployed.
121. Nat, that kid studying in your junior high, just went to Paris.
122. **Underline the principal clauses and circle the coordinate clauses in the following paragraphs:**
123. When I go to Margot’s room with a piece of buttered cinnamon toast, Kitty’s nowhere in sight and neither is Jamie. Margot’s curled up on her side, crying. “It’s really over, Lara Jean,” she whispers. “It’s been over, but now I know it’s over for good. I th-thought that if I wanted to get back together, he would too, but he d-doesn’t.” I curl up next to her, my forehead pressed to her back. I can feel every breath she takes. (Han 16)
124. She weeps into her pillow, and I scratch her shoulder blades the way she likes. The thing to know about Margot is she never cries, so seeing her cry sets my world, and this house, off its axis. Everything feels tilted somehow. “He says that long distance is too h-hard, that I was right to break up with him in the first place. I missed him so much, and it seems like he didn’t miss me at all.” (Han 16)
125. So I go back further: I tell her about our pretend relationship, the hot tub, everything. She keeps taking the spoons off so she can look at me as I tell her. But before long her eyes do look less puffy. And I feel lighter—giddy, even. I’ve kept all these things secret from her for months, and now she knows everything that’s happened since she’s been gone, and I feel so close to her again. You can’t be close to someone, not truly, with secrets in between you. (Han 17)
126. That was not a nice expression. His mother had told him not to speak with the rough boys in the college. Nice mother! The first day in the hall of the castle when she had said goodbye she had put up her veil double to her nose to kiss him: and her nose and eyes were red. But he had pretended not to see that she was going to cry. She was a nice mother but she was not so nice when she cried. And his father had given him two five-shilling pieces for pocket money. (Joyce 5)
127. And his father had told him if he wanted anything to write home to him and, whatever he did, never to peach on a fellow. Then at the door of the castle the rector had shaken hands with his father and mother, his soutane fluttering in the breeze, and the car had driven off with his father and mother on it. (Joyce 5)
128. THE CANDLEFLAME and the image of the candleflame caught in the pierglass twisted and righted when he entered the hall and again when he shut the door. He took off his hat and came slowly forward. The floorboards creaked under his boots. In his black suit he stood in the dark glass where the lilies leaned so palely from their waisted cutglass vase. (McCarthy 1)
129. Along the cold hallway behind him hung the portraits of forebears only dimly known to him all framed in glass and dimly lit above the narrow wainscotting. He looked down at the guttered candlestub. He pressed his thumbprint in the warm wax pooled on the oak veneer. Lastly he looked at the face so caved and drawn among the folds of funeral cloth, the yellowed moustache, the eyelids paper thin. That was not sleeping. That was not sleeping. (McCarthy 1)
130. During the ceremony, the women were ordered to kneel in a row, the men behind them. As the trim Japanese woman moved amongst us, saying, “This is the seat of the soul in the body,” I was acutely aware of his constant shifting and fidgeting. When it was over, he jumped up and started photographing the Japanese woman beside her shrine. I watched for a while; then I went up to him. Looking straight into his eyes, I asked to see more of his work. He actually blushed. (Vijay 35)
131. When I first started swimming, the same year Bashir Ahmed came into our lives, my mother had sat at these very wrought-iron tables, ankles in the sun, the rest of her in the shade of a sagging umbrella, while I practiced pointing my toes as I kicked. The other mothers sat clustered together, but mine sat splendidly alone. For weeks, she talked to nobody. (Vijay 39)
132. Then one evening, I saw her stand and walk casually over to them. By the time practice ended, twenty minutes later, she had them all in her thrall. “Oh my god,” I heard her drawl in a simpering accent that was not hers, “when I saw what her husband looked like, I’m not lying to you, my darlings, I fainted.” Fanning herself with her hand while the rest of the women giggled, titillated by whatever wicked, untrue story she had spun for their benefit. (Vijay 39)
133. **Write five sentences with a coordinate clause and five with a non-finite clause:**
134. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
135. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
136. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
137. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
138. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
139. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
140. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
141. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
142. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
143. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
144. **Write five sentences with a dependent clause in them and name the type of dependent clause you are using:**
145. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
146. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
147. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
148. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
149. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
150. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
151. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
152. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
153. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
154. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
155. **Write five sentences with a verb phrase and five with a gerund phrase:**
156. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
157. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
158. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
159. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
160. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
161. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
162. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
163. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
164. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
165. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

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