

Name _____

DIRECTIONS: The following passage has had all of its transition words/phrases removed. Fill in the blanks with the transition words/phrases in the Word Bank.

when for the first time after over time on the evening of but

I looked at the house with doubt; but the realtor had no time for it. She dropped the keys into my hand and left me alone on the front stoop, staring at the crooked door knocker which held on for dear life by a single, bent nail. _____ my first few weeks there, _____ I had made the acquaintance of a few new people with whom I felt sufficiently comfortable to share a meal, I held a dinner party. I invited seven guests so that there would be an even number of us around the table, and promptly at seven _____ the event they began to arrive, some of them bearing bottles of wine and others of them offering flowers, shrugging their coats off into my waiting hands and bringing into the house, _____, a warmth and cheer that I had been sorely missing since the day I had taken possession of the house, and which rekindled my desire to make the best of things. Still, it took some time to adjust. It was an old house, with cracks in the walls and no insulation under the floor, wretched in the winter and summer, but seeming to expand and breathe in the spring and fall such that _____ I not only became accustomed to its peculiarities _____ began rather to love it.

ANSWERS

I looked at the house with doubt; but the realtor had no time for it. She dropped the keys into my hand and left me alone on the front stoop, staring at the crooked door knocker which held on for dear life by a single, bent nail. After my first few weeks there, when I had made the acquaintance of a few new people with whom I felt sufficiently comfortable to share a meal, I held a dinner party. I invited seven guests so that there would be an even number of us around the table, and promptly at seven on the evening of the event they began to arrive, some of them bearing bottles of wine and others of them offering flowers, shrugging their coats off into my waiting hands and bringing into the house, for the first time, a warmth and cheer that I had been sorely missing since the day I had taken possession of the house, and which rekindled my desire to make the best of things. Still, it took some time to adjust. It was an old house, with cracks in the walls and no insulation under the floor, wretched in the winter and summer, but seeming to expand and breathe in the spring and fall such that over time I not only became accustomed to its peculiarities but began rather to love it