

The valleys have crooked ravine,  
which curve around like the  
blade of a scimitar

Uncle Claude's breath, which  
smelled of alcohol, was  
impossible to avoid.

Davis was angry – he threw  
his toy at the wall.

The old man was angry - he slammed the door in my face.

Some people like football;  
others hate it.

Some days are unbearable;  
other days are manageable,  
particularly when I distract  
myself with the automaton.

I was delighted (but I felt scared that something was about to go wrong).

I was distraught (but the automaton gave me some cause for hope).