

English Worksheets, Three

The Adventures of Tom Sawyer by Mark Twain. The following passages from this classic American book have words missing. Fill in the blanks with the correct word from the list below.

SECTION 5

He took up his and went tranquilly to work. Ben Rogers in sight presently--the very boy, of all, whose ridicule he had been dreading. Ben's gait was the hop-skip-and-jump--proof enough that his was light and his anticipations high. He was eating an, and giving a long, melodious, at intervals, followed by a deep-toned ding-dong-dong, ding-dong-dong, for he was personating a As he drew near, he slackened, took the middle of the street, leaned far over to and rounded to ponderously and with laborious pomp and circumstance--for he was personating the Big Missouri, and considered himself to be nine feet of water. He was boat and captain and engine-bells combined, so he had to himself standing on his own hurricane-deck giving the orders and executing them:

"Stop her, sir! Ting-a-ling-ling!" The headway ran almost out, and he up slowly toward the

Fill in with these words:

drew steamboat whoop brush hove sidewalk boys heart apple imagine speed starboard drawing

SECTION 6

Tom up the brush with reluctance in his, but alacrity in his heart. And while the late Big Missouri worked and sweated in the sun, the retired sat on a barrel in the shade close by, dangled his legs, munched his apple, and the slaughter of more innocents. There was no lack of material; boys happened every little while; they came to jeer, but remained to whitewash. By the time Ben was out, Tom had traded the next chance to Billy Fisher for a kite, in good repair; and when he out, Johnny Miller bought in for a dead rat and a string to it with--and so on, and so on, hour after hour. And when the middle of the afternoon came, from a poor poverty-stricken boy in the morning, Tom was literally in wealth. He had besides the things before mentioned, twelve marbles, part of a jews-harp, a piece of blue bottle-glass to through, a spool cannon, a key that wouldn't anything, a fragment of chalk, a glass stopper of a decanter, a tin soldier, a couple of tadpoles, six fire-crackers, a kitten with only one, a brass doorknob, a dog-collar--but no dog--the handle of a knife, four pieces of orange-peel, and a dilapidated old window sash.

Fill in with these words:

gave steamer artist swing face along played planned fagged being eye rolling look unlock

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COMPLETED PASSAGES

SECTION 5

He took up his brush and went tranquilly to work. Ben Rogers hove in sight presently--the very boy, of all boys, whose ridicule he had been dreading. Ben's gait was the hop-skip-and-jump--proof enough that his heart was light and his anticipations high. He was eating an apple, and giving a long, melodious whoop, at intervals, followed by a deep-toned ding-dong-dong, ding-dong-dong, for he was personating a steamboat. As he drew near, he slackened speed, took the middle of the street, leaned far over to starboard and rounded to ponderously and with laborious pomp and circumstance--for he was personating the Big Missouri, and considered himself to be drawing nine feet of water. He was boat and captain and engine-bells combined, so he had to imagine himself standing on his own hurricane-deck giving the orders and executing them: "Stop her, sir! Ting-a-ling-ling!" The headway ran almost out, and he drew up slowly toward the sidewalk.

SECTION 6

Tom gave up the brush with reluctance in his face, but alacrity in his heart. And while the late steamer Big Missouri worked and sweated in the sun, the retired artist sat on a barrel in the shade close by, dangled his legs, munched his apple, and planned the slaughter of more innocents. There was no lack of material; boys happened along every little while; they came to jeer, but remained to whitewash. By the time Ben was fagged out, Tom had traded the next chance to Billy Fisher for a kite, in good repair; and when he played out, Johnny Miller bought in for a dead rat and a string to swing it with--and so on, and so on, hour after hour. And when the middle of the afternoon came, from being a poor poverty-stricken boy in the morning, Tom was literally rolling in wealth. He had besides the things before mentioned, twelve marbles, part of a jews-harp, a piece of blue bottle-glass to look through, a spool cannon, a key that wouldn't unlock anything, a fragment of chalk, a glass stopper of a decanter, a tin soldier, a couple of tadpoles, six fire-crackers, a kitten with only one eye, a brass doorknob, a dog-collar--but no dog--the handle of a knife, four pieces of orange-peel, and a dilapidated old window sash.