Passage 1

Identify the transitional words and phrases in the paragraph by changing the font color, bold and underline the text.

**The Laziest Brother in the World**

*My brother is the laziest person I know. First, when he goes into the kitchen to get something to eat, you can bet you'll have a whole day's work to do when he gets out. He will fix himself a peanut butter and jelly sandwich, and, of course, leave out everything he used: peanut butter, jelly, bread, and the now stuck-to-the-counter knife. Second, my brother's car is his only source of going anywhere. He never walks anywhere. Even if one of his friends lives only three blocks away, he'll jump in his car and go. Another thing is definitely his awful room. You can tell he doesn't ever get off his lazy rear end to clean up. For example, his bed is never made. When he tries to make it look made, he just throws the covers over all the clothes and bike parts that are already on the bed. My mother puts his clean clothes on his dresser to be put away. But no way-those clothes will never see the inside of any drawer or closet. In conclusion, maybe he'll grow up someday. I just hope he doesn't get mold on himself before then.*

Passage 2

Identify the transitional words and phrases in the paragraph by changing the font color, bold and underline the text.

**Junk Food Junkie**

*I confess: I am the worst junk food junkie in this great gluttonous galaxy of sugar and fat. You can keep your lentils, granola, and prunes. I want calories and carbohydrates, burgers and fries. Within minutes after waking up grouchy and puffy eyed in the morning, I stumble to the kitchen and pour myself a tall glass of ice cold Pepsi. Ahh! My tongue tingles and my eyes pop open. I then have the energy to eat. I rummage through the refrigerator, push aside the yogurt and apples, and there it is: a fat slice of leftover pepperoni pizza. That's enough to get me off to school and through my first class. Of course, I then head to the store on my first break for a Snickers bar and a Diet Pepsi. The "lite" soft drink, you see, compensates for the calories in the candy. An hour or two later, for lunch, I gobble down a row of Double Stuf Golden Oreos and a peanut butter sandwich, all sloshed down with a pint of chocolate milk. Later in the afternoon I stop at Five Guys to devour a double bacon cheeseburger and a monster order of sodium-loaded fries. Finally, before going to bed, I knock off a bag of Philly Cheese Steak Rippled Potato Chips--dripping with onion dip.*