Mr. Smith's Eye Troubles

1.	Adjective
2.	Proper Noun
3.	Proper Noun
4.	Adjective
5.	Adjective
6.	Adjective
7.	Adjective
8.	Adjective
9.	Adjective
10.	Adjective
11.	Adjective

Mr. Smith's Eye Troubles

Dr.

Mr. Smith, aand handsome forty-something, realized one day that he was having trouble
reading his favorite book "The Tales ofAllan Poe". He had to pull the book away from him
and squint just right in order to see the small, black type.
That evening, reading an especially exciting passage aloud for his book group, he accidentally read:
"And that raven ever knitting, still is spitting, still is spitting, on the solid bust of Dallas, just above my chamber
door";
(If you know he would never write anything that and silly!)
Horrified, Mr. Smith called his eye doctor right away. "It was; he explained to Dr. Jones. "I
butchered Edgar Allan Poe in front of all of my friends! I think something's wrong with my eyes!";

Jones reassured Mr. Smith that given his age he probably just needed a routine exam and a pair of glasses that
helped stylish and handsome people like himself see better up close. "What you have is called Presbyopia, and is
a natural affect of aging eyes"; Dr. Jones declared.
He turned Mr. Smith over to the care of theOpticians in the Eyeglass Boutique. They helped
Mr. Smith find a stylish frame that made hisfeatures stand out. "Hmmm, I kind of like wearing
these glasses already!"; Mr. Smith thought to himself. Theopticians then told him about a pair
of progressive lenses that would make his vision natural, clear, and give him all the levels of vision correction he
would need. "These progressive lenses are designed to correct your vision, and no one will be able to tell you're
wearing bifocals!"; explained oneOptician. "Perfect!"; thought Mr. Smith, "I'll still look young,
and be able to see!"; He left the shop very excited about his new glasses.
Now Mr. Smith wears his glasses every day. They help him drive, do computer work, and read all of the
documents and books he has to read in his daily life. One day, as Mr. Smith was leaving the boutique after an
adjustment, theoptician asked him:

