

## That's Just the Way It Is

1. Adjective
2. Verb Ending In Ing
3. Verb Ending In Ing
4. Noun
5. Noun
6. Conjunction

# That's Just the Way It Is

June 12, 1942

I should be sleeping, but I can't get this

day out of my head. We have come

hundreds of miles. We are in a

completely \_\_\_\_\_Adjective\_\_\_\_\_place. Of all the

things I could be thinking, I keep

\_\_\_\_\_Verb ending in ing\_\_\_\_\_Yasu's doll. Yasu is my

little sister, four years old. She is

\_\_\_\_\_Verb ending in ing\_\_\_\_\_beside me right now, folded

up like a sad little rosebud. Her face is

puffy

from crying.

When we were trying to get ourselves and our baggage on the bus,

Yasu \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> her cloth doll. It was the one that \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> Suki

sent her from California. It was dressed in \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Conjunction</sup> pretty red silk kimono.

Yasu carried it everywhere. She always slept with it cuddled in her

arms. When she dropped it, she tried to tell us, but no one listened.

We were all too busy trying to do what the soldiers were telling us.

The soldiers weren't mean, really, but with their guns, they looked

scary. They herded us in long lines onto the busses. When we were in

our seats, I looked down. Yasu sat silently, tears running down her

face. When I finally understood about the doll, I got up and went to

the door of the bus. I explained the problem to the soldier standing

there.

I think he wanted to help. He began looking around on the sidewalk,

but there were so many people. Then the bus began to move.