## **IDENTIFYING SENSORY DETAILS**

Student Name H	Hour
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Underline words or phrases that are sensory details in these paragraphs.

I was coming out of a Target store yesterday, when the scent of discount store popcorn immediately took me back to my childhood in Oak Forest, IL. Saturdays, I'd go with my parents to Markham to shop. We'd get groceries at Jewel Foods and sundry items at Zayre's. I remember the smell of the popcorn in that store and recalling that scent invites me to remember the aroma of pepperoni pizza slices being kept warm, the slush on the floors when it was snowing outside, the cold air rushing in each time the doors slid open. At the time I'm recalling, I was in the third grade.

On one of those Saturdays near Christmas, I spotted a sled in Zayre's that I wanted. I wanted it so badly that I put up a fuss when my father said it cost too much and I would most certainly not be getting it for Christmas. I pouted, I cried, I made a scene. All to no avail. My father took me to the car, where we waited for my mother to finish her shopping. I pulled the hood of my coat up over my head, and lay down on the back seat, still crying. After a while, I heard my mother's car key opening the trunk. I heard the paper of shopping sacks, rustling, then the slam of the trunk lid, and the rattle of the shopping cart as my mother pushed it to a corral. When she got into the car, I smelled her Aqua Net hairspray and the scents of the store on her woolen coat—the smell of that pizza, the smell of that popcorn, and the cold, damp air. Source: Martin, L. (2016, Dec. 5). Excerpt from sensory details and memoirs. [Blog post]. Retrieved from: https://leemartinauthor.com/2016/12/05/sensory-details-memoirs/

