

POV CARD SORT

Were you really so upset about the chicken pie? You know, you might have discussed it with me.	He had the most unpleasant scent.
I flatly refused to roll over.	Great Aunt Bleach yelled, "Tally-ho!"
From now on I'll wander from town to town without a home- or even any dog food, most likely.	He snuggled up, that sassy chap, and settled down to take a nap.
Second, let's recall that these are the same neighbors who are constantly waking ME up in the middle of the afternoon...	Bill had been fooled!
I even miss the Hibbins' cats, in a way.	Across the yard he had to race to find the perfect hiding place.
It started in my paw, causing me to limp all day.	Bleach said, "I do not like to boast, but I'm the one to thank."