

Tell	Show
I was happy.	I skipped all the way home, bouncing cheerful songs as if my heart would burst with joy.
The classroom was a mess.	Books, papers, and tools were strewn everywhere across the classroom, making the place look like a teenager's bedroom!
We lost the game. I was sad.	After the game, I walked slowly along, head down, my hands in my pocket, dragging my feet along the ground. Nobody likes losing.
I was sad.	My heart felt heavy, I had a lump in my throat, and I tried really hard not to let the tears fall from my eyelids.
The cute, frisky dog looked at me.	The brown, fluffy dog gazed at me with his sparkly blue eyes. He did some sniffs and spun around in a circle!
I was really excited and nervous.	I kept going to the window every five seconds to check and see if my mom was home yet. I thought every little sound in the hallway might be her. I was so jumpy that when the phone rang, I nearly fell off my chair. My feet kept tapping and sweat poured from my eyebrow!