**Appendix C. The four chapters revised to achieve consistency (part of Week 2 activities). Tracked changes are intentionally left in to show changes.**

**Chapter 1.**

**Matthew was eating a peanut butter sandwich, while Kimberly was preparing this year's taxes in the living room.**

“Kimberly, when are you going to eat?” Matthew asked.

Kimberly, after having going at it for two hours straight on the receipts, stretched and said, “Next year, you *will* do the tax returns.”

“Who? Me?” Matthew replied nonchalantly.

Kimberly snapped. “Five years! Since we got married, I have been the one doing the tax returns. Why? Every year I ask you to help. And you always refuse to do it!”

Kimberly stood up and walked to the bedroom. At the door, she turned back, “You *will* do the tax returns this year. Now!”

“Sure!” Matthew put his sandwich down, got to the laptop, stared at the screen, then at the receipts, and thought, “Hey, not that bad at all! This is almost done … just a few more receipts.” He turned on the TV and started typing in the numbers while watching TV …

Then, suddenly, he yelled, “Oh no! Where did the file go?” No, no, no, did he just accidentally delete the whole file?

Kimberly heard the yell and stepped into the living room.

**Matthew sobbed as he told Kimberly of the terrible event that had just occurred.**

**Chapter 2.**

**Matthew sobbed as he told Kimberly of the terrible event that had just occurred.**

Seeing how distraught he was, Kimberly tried to calm Matthew down and offered to take a ride to the countryside.

As Matthew started to feel better, they got into the car and took off for the countryside, with Kimberly driving.

After about 30 minutes of driving they left the city and entered the highway.

“You should drive slower! Remember that the road is a bit slippery and there are muddy ditches next to the road. Please slow down!” Matthew said to Kimberly.

“Do you want to drive? Remember it wasn’t me who deleted the file!” Kimberly replied.

Matthew said no more.

After a while, they both spotted a man standing in the middle of the highway at around 200 meters in front of them. Kimberly slowed down a little bit more.

“Look! He has a strange black hat and a weird beard. He appears to walk directly towards us!” Matthew said.

“Who would walk alone at this hour on the highway? And you’re right, he doesn’t seem to get on the side of the road …”

“You have to get on the shoulder! Otherwise, you will hit him!” Matthew shouted.

**In a split second, Kimberly managed to swerve around the menacing looking man, standing in the middle of the highway, but not without throwing the car off the road.**

**Chapter 3.**

**In a split second, Kimberly managed to swerve around the menacing looking man, standing in the middle of the highway, but not without throwing the car off the road.**

Their car went into the ditch. Kimberly and Matthew sat in a state of shock. Kimberly tried to start the car. Nothing. Matthew dialed his cell phone. No service! This was turning into a nightmarish evening.

Matthew and Kimberly looked up to see the menacing man walking towards them. As he came closer, Matthew screamed!

The menacing man knocked on Kimberly’s window. She was certain this was the end.Kimberly and Matthew looked at each other with tenderness and horror. “I’m sorry,” Kimberly said. “I love you,” Matthew replied.

Are you folks OK?” the menacing man asked.

Kimberly and Matthew gasped for breath and then gasped in surprise.“Yes, I think so,” Kimberly said, gulping back tears.

“I live just up the road and I was walking back home from a neighbors’ house when I looked up to watch the Northern Lights. We don’t get many cars out this way at night. Let me see if I can get your car started,” the menacing said.

Matthew and Kimberly got out the car, slipping on the muddy slopes of the ditch and still dazed from the near collision. Matthew couldn’t believe they were both still alive.

**Matthew couldn’t help but say a silent prayer of gratitude for the great kindness he had received.**

**Chapter 4.**

**Matthew couldn’thelp but say a silent prayer of gratitude for the great kindness he had received.**

Matthew struggled to his feet, still a bit disoriented, and then turned to help Kimberly to her feet. The “menacing” man was busy trying to rev the engine. “I think I have it, if you want to push!” he called to them, as he pulled the car out of the ditch on to the shoulder of the highway.

Kimberly and Matthew climbed up out of the ditch ~~and~~as the man ~~is~~was getting out of the car.

“Sorry for the trouble folks! I’ll just be on my way.”

“Hey, it’s no trouble! Thank you for how much you helped us,” Matthew said.

With that, the man smiled and turned to walk away down the highway, as Matthew and Kimberly drove home. They reached their home, ~~give~~gave each other a melancholy, knowing smile, and entered the house.

**Matthew and Kimberly settled down at the kitchen table, grateful that they couldfinally finish their meal.**