Name \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

**Flowers for Algernon – Progress Report 14 Cloze Readings**

**Practice**

That was before she had changed towards me, and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ I realize it was because she had no way \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ knowing yet if Norma would be like me or \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ It was later on, when she was sure her \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ had been answered, and Norma showed all signs of \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ intelligence, that my mother's voice began to sound different. Not only her \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ but her touch, her look, her \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ presence—all changed. It was as if her magnetic poles \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ reversed and where they had once attracted now repelled. I see now that when \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ flowered in our garden \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ became a weed, allowed to exist only where I \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ not be seen, in corners and dark places.

**Practice Word Bank**

had i norma normal not now of prayers very voice would

**Section 1**

That crazy Fay came in through the fire escape \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ afternoon with a female white mouse—about half Algernon's size—to \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ him company, she said, on these lonely summer nights. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ quickly overcame all my objections and convinced me that \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ would do Algernon good to have companionship. After I \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ myself that little "Minnie" was of sound health and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ moral character, I agreed. I was curious to see \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ he would do when confronted with a female. But \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ we had put Minnie into Algernon's cage, Fay grabbed \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ arm and pulled me out of the room.

**Section 1 Word Bank**

assured good it keep my once she this what

**Section 2**

It didn't upset me, although I would have expected \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ to. Somehow, getting drunk had momentarily broken down the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ barriers that kept the old Charlie Gordon hidden deep \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ my mind. As I suspected all along, he was \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ really gone. Nothing in our minds is ever really \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ The operation had covered him over with a veneer \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ education and culture, but emotionally he was there—watching and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

**Section 2 Word Bank**

conscious gone in it not of waiting

**Section 3**

Today I went on a strange kind of anti-intellectual \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ If I had dared to, I would have gotten \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, but after the experience with Fay, I knew it \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ be dangerous. So, instead, I went to Times Square, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ movie house to movie house, immersing myself in westerns \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ horror movies—the way I used to. Each time, sitting \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ the picture, I would find myself whipped with guilt. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ walk out in the middle of the picture and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ into another one. I told myself I was looking \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ something in the make-believe screen world that was missing \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ my new life.

**Section 3 Word Bank**

and binge drunk for from from i'd through wander would

**Section 4**

I felt sick inside as I looked at his \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, vacuous smile—the wide, bright eyes of a child, uncertain \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ eager to please, and I realized what I had \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ in him. They were laughing at him because he \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ retarded.

And at first I had been amused along \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ the rest.

Suddenly, I was furious at myself and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ those who were smirking at him. I wanted to \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ up the dishes and throw them. I wanted to \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ their laughing faces. I jumped up and shouted: "Shut \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ Leave him alone! He can't understand. He can't help \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ he is ... but for God's sake, have some \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! He's a human being!"

**Section 4 Word Bank**

all but dull pick recognized respect smash up was what with

**Section 5**

“I think I've changed during these weeks \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ from the lab,” I said. “I couldn't see how to do \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ at first, but tonight, while I was wandering around the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, it came to me. The foolish thing was \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ to solve the problem all by myself. But the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ I get tangled up in this mass of dreams \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ memories the more I realize that emotional problems can't \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ solved as intellectual problems are. That's what I discovered \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ myself last night. I told myself I was wandering \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ like a lost soul, and then I saw that I was \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.”

**Section 5 Word Bank**

about and around away be city deeper i it lost the the trying

**Section 6**

Before I go back to the lab I'm going \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ finish the projects I've started since I left the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. I phoned Landsdoff at the New Institute for Advanced \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, about the possibility of utilizing the pair- 151 production nuclear photoeffect for exploratory \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ in biophysics. At first he \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ I was a crackpot, but after I pointed out the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ in his article in the New Institute Journal \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ kept me on the phone for nearly an \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. He wants me to come to the Institute to discuss \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ ideas with his group. I might take him up \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ it after I've finished my work at the lab—if \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ is time. That's the problem, of course. I don't \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ how much time I have. A month? A year? \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ rest of my life? That depends on what I \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ out about the psychophysical side-effects of the experiment.

**Section 6 Word Bank**

convention find flaws he hour know my on Study the there thought to work

**Section 7**

A terrible thing happened today. Algernon bit Fay. I \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ warned her against playing with him, but she always \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ to feed him. Usually when she came into his \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, he'd perk up and run to her. Today it \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ different. He was at the far side, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ up into a white puff. When she put her hand in \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ the top trap door, he cringed and forced himself \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ into the corner. She tried to coax him, by \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ the barrier to the maze, and before I could \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ her to leave him alone, she made the mistake \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ trying to pick him up. He bit her thumb. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ he glared at both of us and scurried back \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ the maze.

**Section 7 Word Bank**

back curled had into liked of opening room tell then through was