

## sneaking out ... one

I grew up in a typical American **suburb**. A suburb has lots of small houses and \_\_\_\_\_ house has a small yard \_\_\_\_\_ it. It was a nice place \_\_\_\_\_, but sometimes the kids \_\_\_\_\_ because **there's not much to do** there \_\_\_\_\_ up and down the street on a bike. So every time we found ourselves \_\_\_\_\_ do, we had to \_\_\_\_\_ how to make \_\_\_\_\_ – especially in **the summer**.

All the kids in the neighborhood used to sneak out. Sneaking out basically means **leaving the house** at night \_\_\_\_\_ your parents know. We'd wait until our parents \_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_ they wouldn't hear anything, then we'd slip out of the best window or door. \_\_\_\_\_ of us had \_\_\_\_\_ **own techniques**. I \_\_\_\_\_ used the garage door. I'd \_\_\_\_\_ it really slowly and quietly \_\_\_\_\_ room \_\_\_\_\_ out.

## sneaking out ... two

\_\_\_\_\_ named **Richard** used his basement window because his parents' bedroom was \_\_\_\_\_ the garage. And **the Johnson children** \_\_\_\_\_ a good tree \_\_\_\_\_ next to their bedroom window so they had \_\_\_\_\_ down. \_\_\_\_\_ **a tree** like that next to my room and I \_\_\_\_\_ thought \_\_\_\_\_. But then I **realized** that \_\_\_\_\_, it would \_\_\_\_\_ be a long time before I could use it.

So anyway, sometimes I \_\_\_\_\_ in bed waiting \_\_\_\_\_ my friends would come and then I would hear someone **tapping on my bedroom window** and I would open the curtain and see all the kids in the neighborhood standing there. They had to be **very quiet** \_\_\_\_\_ my parents \_\_\_\_\_ wake up and discover what we \_\_\_\_\_ to. After my friends showed up \_\_\_\_\_ me a minute to get ready and sneak out.

## sneaking out ... three

\_\_\_\_\_ we were out we had to **figure out** something to do. We usually went swimming, but it was \_\_\_\_\_ to the pool and **the police would arrest us** if they caught us out late at night. That was the worst \_\_\_\_\_, actually: If the cops caught you, they took you downtown to the police station and called your parents.

**Your parents** would wake in the middle of the night to a phone call from the police, \_\_\_\_\_ that the kid \_\_\_\_\_ upstairs was \_\_\_\_\_ held **the station**. Then they had to \_\_\_\_\_ and drive down to the station to \_\_\_\_\_.

Then, lord, I always knew I would get \_\_\_\_\_ my life. But that was \_\_\_\_\_. The \_\_\_\_\_ of the police \_\_\_\_\_ **sneaking out an adventure**. I don't think I \_\_\_\_\_ it so much if I hadn't known I could get caught. In fact, I \_\_\_\_\_ once. Let me tell you how it happened \_\_\_\_\_ happen to you.