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Understanding More Nuanced Purposes

Directions: Read each passage carefully and choose the author's primary purpose: to **Explain**, **Describe**, or **Express Feelings**. Write your answer on the line provided. Be sure to consider the overall tone, content, and structure of each passage.

1. The digestive system begins working the moment food enters your mouth. Your saliva contains enzymes that start breaking down carbohydrates. As food travels down the esophagus into the stomach, acids and enzymes continue the process. From there, nutrients are absorbed in the small intestine, and waste moves to the large intestine for removal. This complex system works constantly to keep your body fueled. Author's Purpose: 2. The wind howled through the empty alley, lifting trash and leaves into swirling circles. A flickering streetlamp cast long shadows on the damp pavement, where puddles glimmered like oil-slicked mirrors. Somewhere in the distance, a cat let out a hollow cry that echoed off the brick walls. It was the kind of night that felt like it held secrets. Author's Purpose: 3. I still remember the last time we watched the fireworks together. You stood beside me, your arm around my shoulders, as the sky lit up with reds and blues. You whispered something I couldn't hear over the crowd, but I smiled anyway. Now, every Fourth of July feels quiet without you. I look up and search for the moment when the sky explodes — not just with color, but with memory. Author's Purpose: 4. Solar panels work by capturing sunlight and converting it into electricity. Inside each panel are photovoltaic cells, which use a process called the photoelectric effect to release electrons when exposed to light. These electrons flow through a circuit, generating current. The energy produced can be stored in batteries or fed directly into the power grid. Author's Purpose:

5. The room was lined with velvet drapes that muffled sound and swallowed light. A single chandelier hung overhead, casting soft, golden light over the polished floors. The scent of old wood and perfume lingered in the air, and every step echoed faintly, like a whisper of something forgotten. It was a place that didn't just hold silence—it wore it like a crown.

Author's Purpose:

