**About Abigail**

*by Gail Manning*

Once a little brownish snail

(Her name, I think, was Abigail)

Set out to roam the round world through.

(She took her little brown home, too

As every small brown snail must do.)

First she crossed the garden wall

In hardly any time at all—

An hour at most or was it more,

Twenty-nine or thirty-four?

(Well, with snails, who keeps the score?)

How wide the world!

Would courage fail?

Was she afraid?

Not Abigail!

She spied a stone and reached the spot

Within a week (although she hurried

quite a lot).

But now a bush sat in her way;

Around she crept all night, all day.

It was so nice she circled twice!

1. Based on the structural elements of the passage, it can be identified as

**A.** a poem.

**B.** a drama.

**C.** prose (short story).

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**D.** a fable.

Alas! A jay swooped to the grass.

Oh, would he let one brown snail pass?

Alarmed, our friend slid in her shell

And was unharmed till all was well!

And then,

AND THEN,

Now, where was I?

Oh, yes, the grass below, the sky

Beyond, adventure calls.

And so our bold explorer crawls

And crawls and crawls

(A yawn)

And slowly creeps

(More yawns and a stretch)

While I am falling

Fast asleep.

**SHORT ANSWER QUESTION**

**Identify one structural element found in this passage and explain it using an example from the text.**