

My

mom

and

I

dusted

every

shelf.

Brad

was

standing

on

the

hot

sand.

The

kids

did

the

job

and

then

rested.

Will

drilling

fix

the

desk?

Jeff

trusted

me

to

pick

up

the

trash.

Were

the

fish

jumping

in

the

pond?

Jeff

grunted

and

went

back

to

bed.

Max

dented

his

truck

in

the

crash.