**Practice for Syntax Assessment**

**Identify the type of parallelism.**

1. The time for the healing of the wounds has come. The moment to bridge the chasms that divides us has come.
2. Man proposes, God disposes.
3. We shall fight on the beaches, we shall fight on the landing-grounds, we shall fight in the fields and in tge streets, we shall fight in the hills. (Winston Churchill)
4. We do what we like and we like what we do.
5. For no government is better than the men who compose it, and I want the best, and we need the best, and we deserve the best.
6. I came, I saw, I conquered.
7. He stole both her heart and her car that fateful night.
8. Speech is silver, but silence is gold.
9. To err is human, to forgive divine." -Alexander Pope
10. We were partners, not soul mates, two separate people who happened to be sharing a menu and a life.
11. Every day, every night, in every way, I am getting better and better. anaphora
12. Setting foot on the moon may be a small step for a man but a giant step for mankind.
13. Eat to live, not live to eat.
14. The big sycamore by the creek was gone. The willow tangle was gone. The little enclave of untrodden bluegrass was gone. The clump of dogwood on the little rise across the creek — now that, too, was gone
15. Never let a fool kiss you or a kiss fool you.
16. Many are called, but few are chosen.
17. She lowered her standards by raising her glass, her courage, her eyes and his hopes.
18. My life is my purpose. My life is my goal. My life is my inspiration. Anaphora
19. If you fail to plan, you plan to fail.
20. Who is here so base that would be a bondman? If any, speak; for him have I offended. Who is here so rude that would not be a Roman? If any, speak; for him have I offended. Who is here so vile that will not love his country? If any, speak; for him have I offended …

**Identify the type of sentence.**

1. If you're the kind of person who likes to cry at the movies, (leader)

you'll love Casablanca.

1. He dipped his hands in the bichloride solution and shook them--a quick shake, fingers down, like the fingers of a pianist above the keys."
(Sinclair Lewis, Arrowsmith, 1925)
2. In that barn live four horses.
3. "To believe your own thought, to believe that what is true for you in your private heart is true for all men, that is genius."
(Ralph Waldo Emerson, ["Self-Reliance,"](https://www.thoughtco.com/self-reliance-by-ralph-waldo-emerson-1688770) 1841)
4. Her moving wings ignited like tissue paper, enlarging the circle of light in the clearing and creating out of the darkness the sudden blue sleeves of my sweater, the green leaves of jewelweed by my side, the ragged red trunk of a pine."
(Annie Dillard, Holy the Firm. Harper & Row, 1977)
5. Like the waters of the river, like the motorists on the highway, and like the yellow trains streaking down the Santa Fe tracks, drama, in the shape of exceptional happenings, had never stopped there."
6. And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing."(The King James Bible, I Corinthians 13)
7. What a beautiful picture it is!
8. Untouched was the tranquil garden
9. "In the almost incredibly brief time which it took the small but sturdy porter to roll a milk-can across the platform and bump it, with a clang, against other milk-cans similarly treated a moment before, Ashe fell in love."
(P.G. Wodehouse, *Something Fresh*, 1915) .
10. "The radiators put out lots of heat, too much, in fact, and old-fashioned sounds and smells came with it, exhalations of the matter that composes our own mortality, and reminiscent of the intimate gases we all diffuse."
(Saul Bellow, *More Die of Heartbreak*. William Morrow, 1987)
11. No sooner had they eaten dinner than the ceiling crashed onto the dining table
12. The San Bernardino Valley lies only an hour east of Los Angeles by the San Bernardino Freeway but is in certain ways an alien place: not the coastal California of the subtropical twilights and the soft westerlies off the Pacific but a harsher California, haunted by the Mojave just beyond the mountains, devastated by the hot dry Santa Ana wind that comes down through the passes at 100 miles an hour and whines through the eucalyptus windbreaks and works on the nerves."
(Joan Didion, "Some Dreamers of the Golden Dream." Slouching Towards Bethlehem, 1968)
13. Down the street lived the man and his wife without anyone suspecting that they were really spies for a foreign power.
14. Up jumped the frog.