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He seemed to be wilting away in his anxiety. He ate less and less. His nights passed with little sleep, if any. Impatient of letting events follow their course, he longed to take them into his hands. "If only you will give me something to do!" was his constant wail. "How can you expect me to endure such a predicament?" His very impatience, out of nervous exhaustion, began to wilt. We feared for his sanity, even his life. At last Holmes could oblige him.

He seemed to be wilting away in his anxiety. When the report from the laboratory arrived, its evidence was overwhelming. He ate less and less. He never left his rooms except to visit us. His nights passed with little sleep, if any. We could only sympathize with his plight. Impatient of letting events follow their course, he longed to take them into his hands. In such dramatic circumstances, we could scarcely influence his mood. "If only you will give me something to do!" was his constant wail. "Am I supposed to wait until the knell has tolled its final stroke? How can you expect me to endure such a predicament?" I advised a mild sedative; Holmes, of course, cocaine; he refused both. His very impatience, out of nervous exhaustion, began to wilt. A terrible despondency took the place of his wearying agitation. We feared for his sanity, even his life. Then I received further news: the laboratory had confused two samples—Samantha, his blue-ribbon pride, was in perfect health and could be fetched home today. At last Holmes was able to oblige him.

Larding

Pick two or three sentences from a passage by a chosen author. Add a new sentence between each pair of existing sentences, then further sentences in the new intervals as they become available. Continue the process until the passage has attained the length desired. (Jacques Duchateau)

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A. Conan Doyle, "The Disappearance of Lady Francis Carfax," *His Last Bow*

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