

# #166 gh & #167 gh

## Advanced "A Rough Life"

*/g/ = red crayon    /f/ = blue    silent = green*

The polluted air made him cough. He sighed because he had enough. Turning his head, he gave one last goodbye to the ghetto.

He has high goals and wrote them in one paragraph.

"Although my life is rough, I am tough! The past can not weigh me down. I will succeed through hard work!"