

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

## The Comma

Read the paragraphs and place commas where you think they should be.

### The Velveteen Rabbit (*find 18 missing commas*)

There was once a velveteen rabbit and in the beginning he was really splendid. He was fat and buncy as a rabbit should be; his coat was spotted brown and white he had real thread whiskers and his ears were lined with pink sateen. On Christmas morning when he sat wedged in the top of the Boy's stocking with a sprig of holly between his paws the effect was charming.

There were other things in the stocking nuts and oranges and a toy engine and chocolate almonds and a clockwork mouse but the Rabbit was quite the best of all. For at least two hours the Boy loved him and then Aunts and Uncles came to dinner and there was a great rustling of tissue paper and unwrapping of parcels and in the excitement of looking at all the new presents the Velveteen Rabbit was forgotten.

For a long time he lived in the toy cupboard or on the nursery floor and no one thought very much about him. He was naturally shy and being only made of velveteen some of the more expensive toys quite snubbed him. The mechanical toys were very superior and looked down upon everyone else; they were full of modern ideas and pretended they were real.

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

**The Velveteen Rabbit** (*find 18 missing commas/answers*)

There was once a velveteen rabbit, and in the beginning he was really splendid. He was fat and bunchy, as a rabbit should be; his coat was spotted brown and white, he had real thread whiskers, and his ears were lined with pink sateen. On Christmas morning, when he sat wedged in the top of the Boy's stocking, with a sprig of holly between his paws, the effect was charming.

There were other things in the stocking, nuts and oranges and a toy engine, and chocolate almonds and a clockwork mouse, but the Rabbit was quite the best of all. For at least two hours the Boy loved him, and then Aunts and Uncles came to dinner, and there was a great rustling of tissue paper and unwrapping of parcels, and in the excitement of looking at all the new presents the Velveteen Rabbit was forgotten.

For a long time he lived in the toy cupboard or on the nursery floor, and no one thought very much about him. He was naturally shy, and being only made of velveteen, some of the more expensive toys quite snubbed him. The mechanical toys were very superior, and looked down upon everyone else; they were full of modern ideas, and pretended they were real.