

Written ASL Practice: English

Translate the following story into ASL using correct word order and coded markers.

When I was nine years old, I was chasing after my dog. I tripped over him and hurt my pinky. It didn't hurt too much so I got up and started running again, but when I looked at my hand, I saw that my pinky finger was at right angles to my hand. I got scared and went to show my older sister age 14. I told her to look at it. She was very calm and said, "It's okay. We'll go to the doctor. You'll be fine." I wasn't crying because it didn't hurt. We both walked into the house.

My other sister who was 19, saw me and started screaming and yelling, "Aaaaaahhh, It's broken, I know it's broken!"

That's when I started to cry.