

D or I	Example	<b>Method of indirect characterization?</b> <i>*More than one method may be used*            (Not every box will be filled, only if the example is indirect characterization)</i>
	Jill is a lazy slob.	
	Joe is the kind of guy who is sarcastic and smirks at people.	
	The worried student stayed up the entire night studying for his Physics test.	
	The stack of books he left the library with was taller than the Empire State Building.	
	At first sight of her, even from a distance, I felt like I'd been stabbed in the gut with an icicle. I wanted to gather branches and build a shrine, or slay a mastodon and offer her the finest pieces, fresh from the hunt. (from <i>Sleeping Freshmen Never Lie</i> )	
	Kyle slicked his hair back with his right hand, then made a fist and flexed his biceps and said, "Girls melt when I get near them." (from <i>Sleeping Freshmen Never Lie</i> )	
	As the little one cried looking up at her, Becky snickered and said, "what are you gonna cry crybaby?"	
	Becky pushed the weaker girl to the ground and spit in her hair.	
	Curly was quick and mean. (from <i>Of Mice and Men</i> )	
	Rowdy is the toughest kid on the rez. He is long and lean and strong like a snake. (from <i>The Absolutely True Diary of a Part-Time Indian</i> )	
	The impatient girl always misbehaved with her calm and quiet brother. The patient mother had to bear this everyday.	
	Tony was bored with the TV program, but the remote control was across the room, so he just watched it anyway. Jan would be in soon, and she could fetch the remote control for him then.	
	Peter was very lazy, and would never exert himself more than was absolutely necessary.	
	Trey refuses to anything his parents ask him, including cleaning his room and doing his own laundry.	

	I'm sorry, but you are rude, ill-mannered, and a bit of a hypocrite.	
	Steven is so gullible that he believed his dad when he said, "Sure I'll buy you a brand new truck even though you don't have a job!"	
	The rude boy interrupted the teacher several times during class.	
	When she arrived home, her parents immediately greeted her by saying, "Oh, baby girl, I'm so glad ya'll made it home safely."	
	John frantically paced the corridor of the airport fearing he had missed the plane.	
	His laws were laws, and one of them was: Nancy -- and Kenyon, too -- must be home by ten on week nights, by twelve on Saturdays. (from <i>In Cold Blood</i> )	
	I ain't got nothing going down tonight 'cept kickin' it wit my homies.	
	Mary made her way to the door, carefully stepping in the few small patches of carpet that were still visible through the sea of clutter on the floor.	
	"I ain't gonna leave you here, Ma'am . . . not with you needin' help and all," Jimmy said as he walked back to his truck to get the jack. "I'd help anybody who needed it; my momma taught me better'en to just leave people. The good Lord'll make it up to me."	
	Other guys walking through the hallway were taller and even more handsome, but there was something about Billy Belaire. His arms swung loose at his side and his dark hair was long and pulled back behind his head, held by a rubber band. The dark jacket he wore was straight out of the local thrift shop, she could tell, but the way he wore it suggested a sense of pride, or at least a lack of caring what others thought about him.	
	He began to remember when he was a freshman in high school. The seniors really thought they were something back then, always trying to play their little pranks on the ninth graders. He knew at that moment he couldn't be one of those kinds of people. He walked over to Jeff and Larry to tell them it was time to stop.	