

# Chiasmus

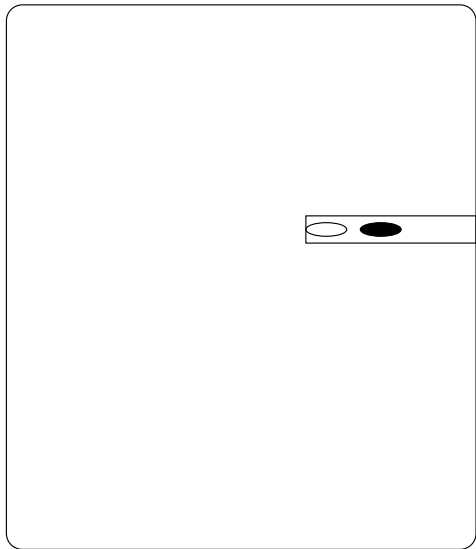
Then the steward said within himself, What shall I do? for my lord  
taketh away from me the stewardship: **I cannot dig; to beg I am  
ashamed.**

Luke 16:3 (KJV)

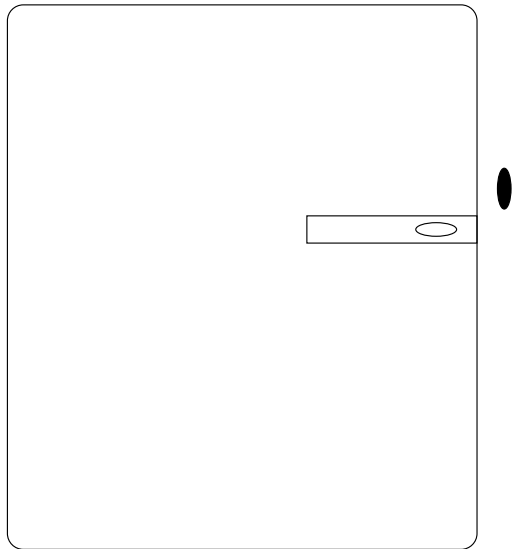
## Nested sentences

The class, which on every other Wednesday—the day when chicken fingers, everyone's favorite lunch, were most likely to be served—had let out in time to head-off the 12:45 rush, went late.

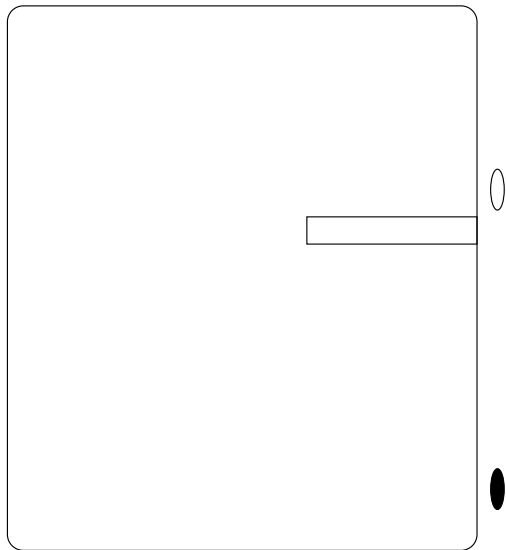
# Moving cars



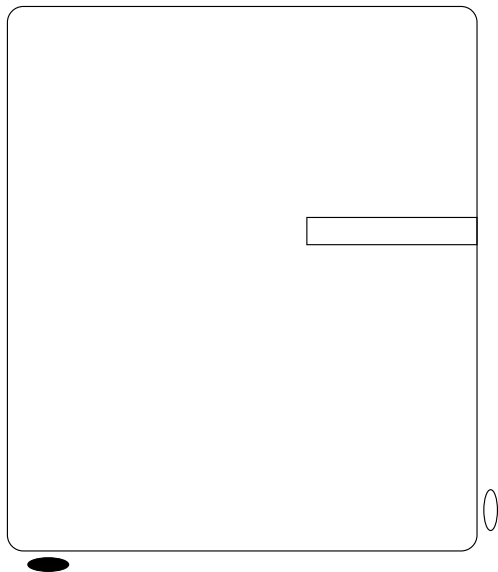
# Moving cars



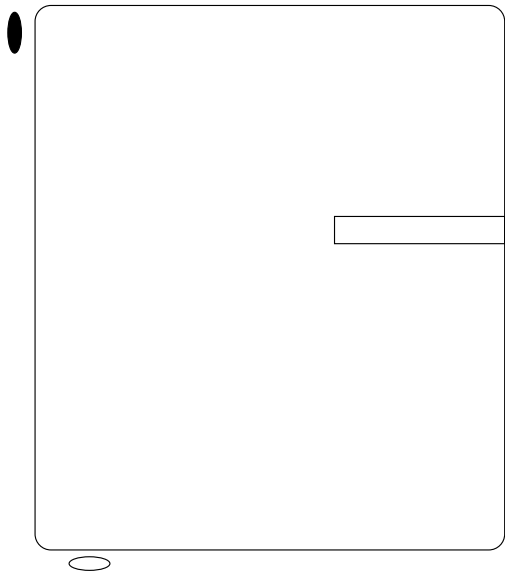
# Moving cars



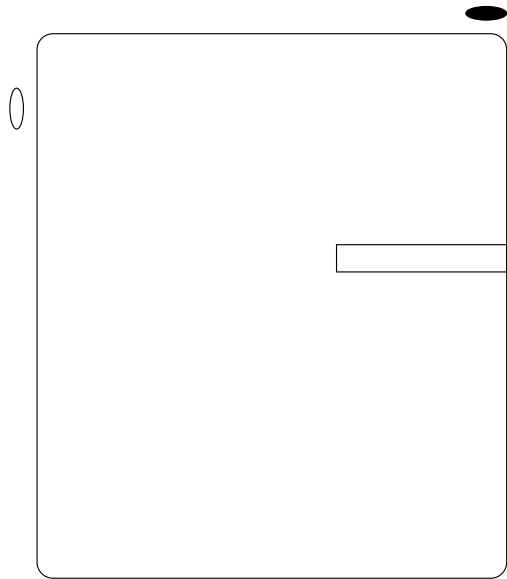
# Moving cars



# Moving cars

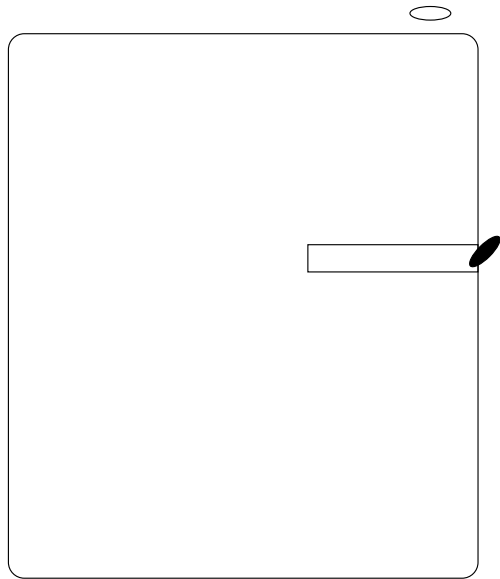


# Moving cars

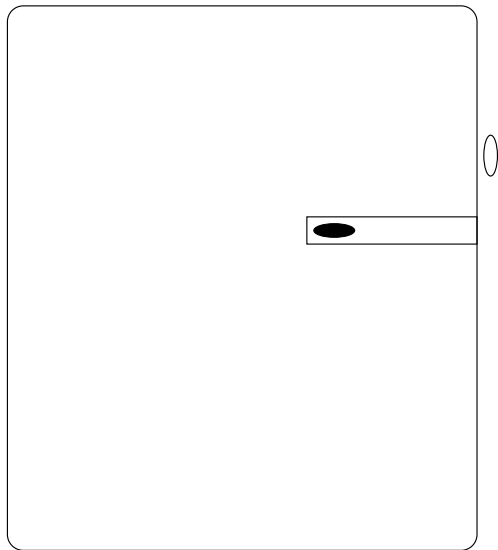




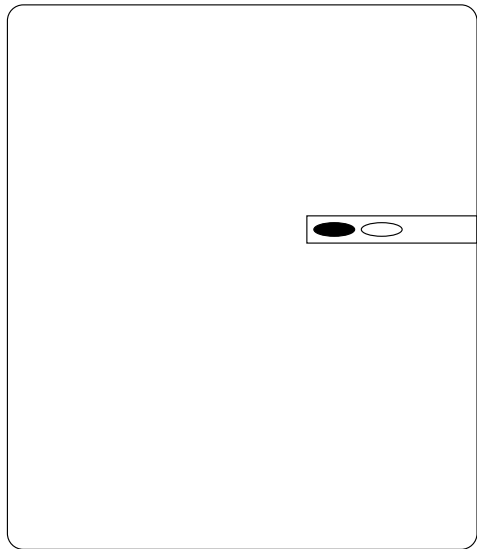
# Moving cars



# Moving cars



# Moving cars



## Get back in line



Actually, Rudolph, this is a bit awkward. . . I didn't say I think you're *cute*, I said I think you're *queued*. I mean, it looks coach wants you to get back into line.