

# My Oregon Giant

## Calming Adventure

### Christmas

She crossed the room.  
She flipped the switch.  
The light bulb on the  
porch was turned **on**.

Find the  
Spiritual meaning:  
'Can you read between the lines?'



The Queen of Hearts

Written and Illustrated by Carol L Brunk

# My Oregon Giant

## Calming Adventure

### Christmas

She crossed the room.  
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# **My Oregon Giant**

*Calming Adventure*

*Christmas*

## ***Description***

*'My Oregon Giant Calming Adventure Christmas'* is an interactive educational picture book that concentrates on cognitive thought pattern in interaction of verbal written words that instructor and student can read together. It's disability friendly use and teaches a metaphorical thought pattern with the introduction of what an *'idea'* can be represented as to get across a meaning that is not directly written in black and white letter form on the written page-this is considered to be reading between the lines on a written page.

The story is designed to show a young adult in life of the preteen years are upon her. She takes on a growth of psychological normal cognitive thought pattern of growing towards adulthood into the teen years.

*Written and Illustrated by  
Carol L Brunk  
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# My Oregon Giant

*Calming Adventure*

*Christmas*

## Chapters

Introduction:	“What idea?”
Chapter 1	Something’s in the air
Chapter 2	Popped Pop corn
Chapter 3	Solitary Card Game
Chapter 4	Munch and Crunch
Chapter 5	“Burrp!”
Chapter 6	The Light Bulb On The Porch Went On And In Her Head
Chapter 7	A Bad Idea
Chapter 8	Choo! Or Chew! And a Life Saver
Chapter 9	Life Saver
Closure	Author’s Comment on the Metaphorical Thought

# My Oregon Giant

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What idea?

“My Giant?” she stated.

“You got it,” the Giant said. “I’m your Giant.” “The clouds are not raining today.” There was a pause then the Giant continued, “Nope.” “It is not raining today.” “Got an idea?”

“What idea?” she asked.

“No!” “No!” “No!” the Giant said. “What is the idea?” he questioned and the Giant laughed his very low laugh.

“Oh, I have an idea,” she said to the Giant.

*She crossed the room. She  
flipped the switch. The light  
bulb on the porch was turned  
on.*

Pine's the fragrant smell was in the air. The winters' month of a celebration turned toward the holiday season. The attic smell was stale upon bricked red painted colored boxes of Christmas decor that faded away to the fragrant green pine tree that stood near.

"Hey, Christmas garland's in the box," she said as she pulled the long greenery out that had paper candy canes placed upon it. She pulled and wrapped the garland on one hand.

"Wow!" "There's lots here," she said to herself.

"You mean a lot," the voice of the Giant whispered and laughed his very low laugh softly from a distance.

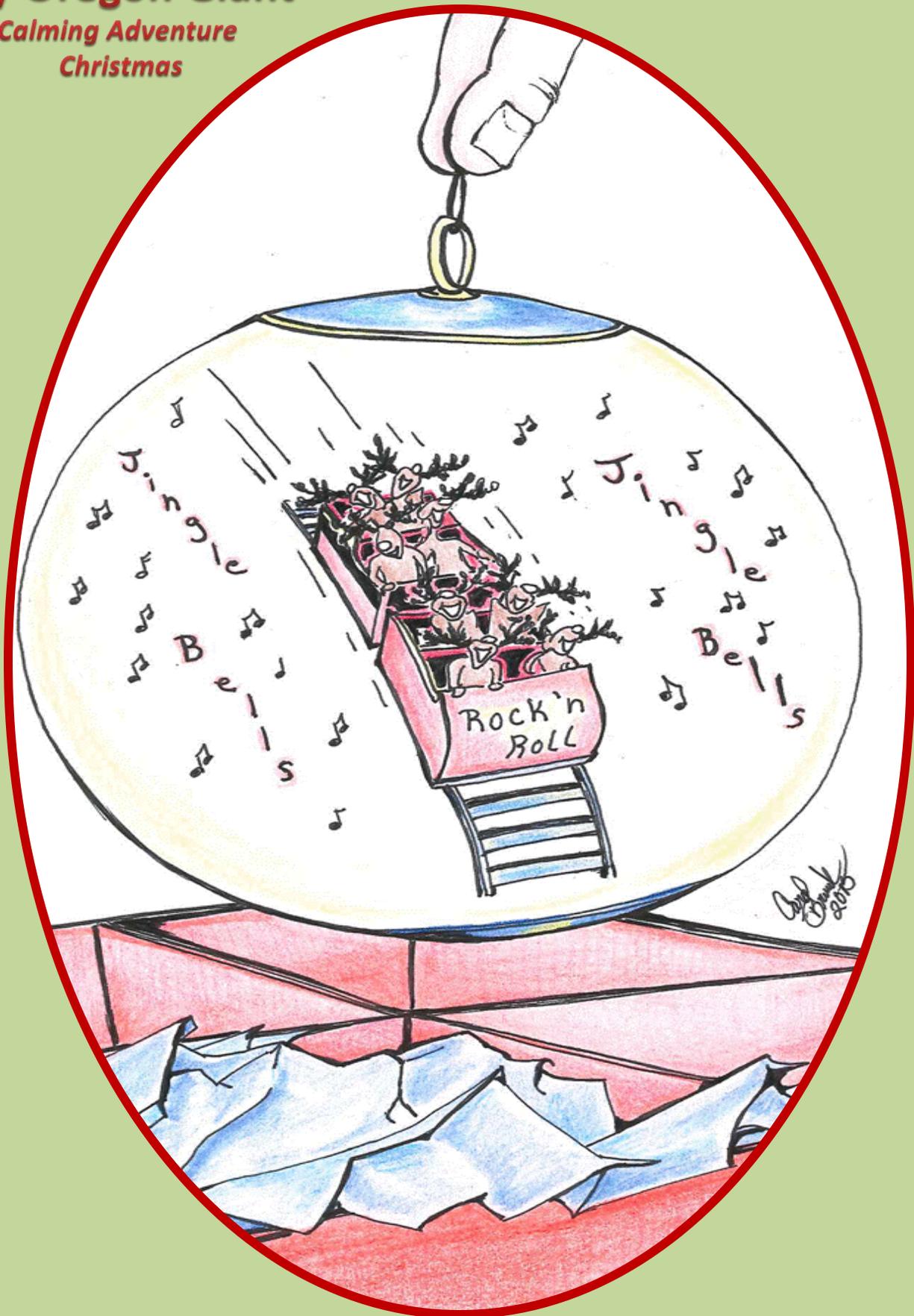
The Giant wasn't present when the garland was carefully placed around the fragrant pine tree standing in the chemically treated water near the bay window of the home.

She picked up the ornament that depicted the roller coaster that seated eight tiny reindeer singing the words "Jingle Bells!" "Jingle Bells" "Jingle all the way!"

"Jingle bells." "Jingle bells." "Jingle all the way..." softly the Giant's voice faded in and a very low laugh only a slight distance away.

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# My Oregon Giant

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She smiled as she flipped the switch on the bottom of the ornament and tiny voices singing jingle bells squeaked through the plastic ball that joined the Giant singing softly in the background.

A distant soft very low laugh that she heard stopped suddenly. “A seaside roller coaster is nice in December,” the Giant whispered in her ear.

“Giant?” she called out loud. The candy cane garland shook on the tree.

“Not funny,” she commented.

“Just take a little peek in the tree right under that candy cane garland branch,” the Giant commented. But there was NO laughter from the Giant.

“Aaah!” she said and hesitated. She smiled.

“Not funny,” she commented and giggled.

“Giant?” she asked. The branch shook just a little bit.

“No!” “No!” “No!” the Giant said. “Just lift the pine branch and take a peek.” She heard the Giant breath in a big gulp of air.

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“You holding your breath?” she asked and hesitated again. The Giant exhaled and a very low laugh was heard in a whisper. “Just take a peek.” “Come on see right there.”

The branch shook again.

“Giant?” she said and hesitated staring at the branch. The Giant acknowledged her by laughing a very low laugh. “Go on...” the Giant started to say and the branch shook again.

She reached out slowly and carefully picked up and pulled the candy cane garland up to the branch above.

The branch shook.

“Aaauuuuggghhh,” she surprised herself and jumped back almost dropping what she had in her hand.

The Giant laughed his very low laugh.

“Well,” the Giant said in a very low whisper. “What’s in there?” “Go on peek.”

The Giant laughed his very low laugh and giggled in her ear.

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“Giant...Sssshhh!” she said. Carefully, she pushed down the branch and peeked. The Giant chuckled as she placed her other arm inside the tree.

A smile appeared on her face.

“Hey, Mom!” she yelled. She heard the Giant laugh his very low happy laugh fade in the distance. Then the Giant disappeared.



*The front porch light was lit.  
It was going to get the bulb  
replaced to make it brighter.*

# My Oregon Giant

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## Chapter 2 Popped Pop Corn

Let's help Mom pop  
some popcorn by saying:

"Pop!"  
"Pop!" "Pop!" "Pop!"  
"Pop!" "Pop!" "Pop!"  
"Pop!" "Pop!"  
"Pop!" "Pop!" "Pop!"  
"Pop!"  
"Full Bucket, Mom!"

Repeat 3  
times  
together

"Popped popcorn!"  
Mom called.  
"Thanks for your  
help!"

There was a slight  
pause as mom  
grabbed the  
popcorn buckets you  
helped her make.



# My Oregon Giant

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She entered into the family room. “Joy to the World” played loudly on the CD player.

“I had help making popcorn.” “Three buckets,” her mom said to her. “Bring the needle and thread.” “Homemade garland coming right up!”

The family project of thread looped through the needle with the thread of one end knotted. Pierced popcorn was placed upon the thread.

“How many on the thread for popcorn can be threaded?” she asked her mom.

“Just as many as the thread will hold,” mom said. “Remember to leave enough thread to knot the end after you unthread the needle after you place the last popcorn to be threaded on the strand.”

The Giant wasn’t present when the popcorn garland was placed upon the fragrant pine tree. The tree lights twinkled when she plugged the light strand in the wall. Several bulbs needed to be replaced on the strand of lights- no light was there.

“I need to take a break,” Mom said. “I’ll be gone for a while be back soon.”

# My Oregon Giant

*Calming Adventure*

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The girl sat looking at the stand of lights on the tree. The peace of silence was in the air.

She thought about putting a Christmas CD in the CD player.

“Giant,” she called.

“Giant?” she asked.

“Yes, I’m right here.” And the Giant laughed his very low laugh.

“Mom’s gone for a little bit, huh?”

“Yep, she’s getting new bulbs for the tree and one for the front porch to make it brighter,” she said.

“What?” “You’re not eating the popcorn garland?” the Giant chuckled. “Looks yummy!” The Giant chuckled again. The girl got up and touched the popcorn garland that was strung on the fragrant pine tree. “It smells so good!” “Doesn’t it?” she giggled.

“Popped popcorn!” “Yum!” the Giant said. “May I have just a little taste?” the Giant asked. “You don’t need all that popcorn garland. Do you?” And the Giant laughed his very low laugh.

The girl smiled. “What NO halo, Giant?” “Where’s your halo, Giant,” she teased the Giant.

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The Giant laughed his very low laugh while she giggled to herself. “Giant you can’t eat the garland,” the girl said. The Giant chuckled, again. “Or can I?”

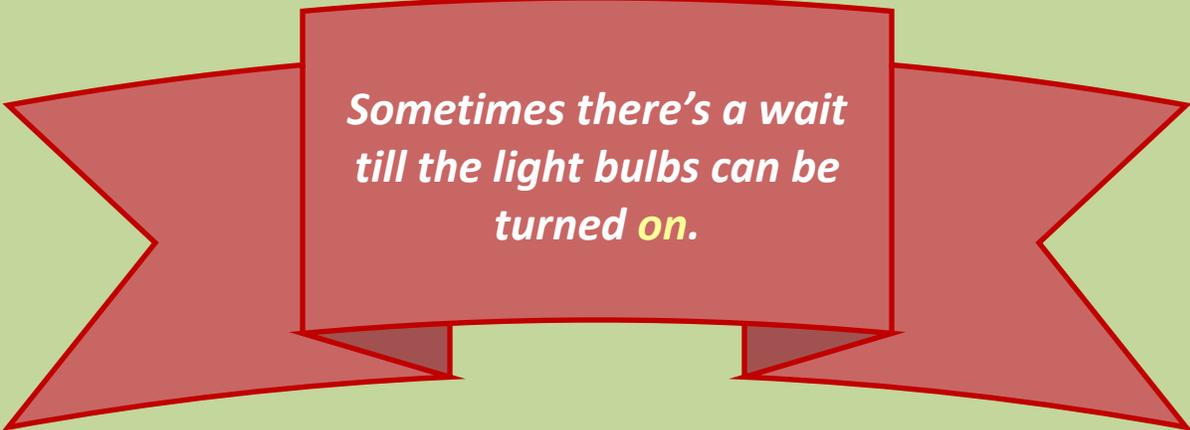
“But, I can climb trees,” he said. The girl smiled and laughed a little. “Ok, Giant since you know where mom’s at, can you tell me if she’s close by?” the girl asked.

The Giant chuckled. “You already know the answer to that,” the Giant said and laughed his very low laugh. “Shall I put the porch light on?” she asked the Giant.

“You’ll have to wait,” the Giant responded.

“Giant?” she asked.

“Nope, not here,” the voice said and echoed in the silent room.



*Sometimes there’s a wait  
till the light bulbs can be  
turned **on**.*

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## Chapter 3 Solitary Card Game

The girl smiled and giggled to herself. She picked out a CD of Christmas music then placed it in the CD player. Then she grabbed the playing cards on top of the fire place hearth that were place right next to the empty stockings that waited Santa's arrival. The emptied knitted stockings were periled with two metal sticks with a love knot that was not a knot, but pure love.

Solitary, a card game played by one person was her choice to play while mom was away.



She shuffled the cards.

Ksnap!

Ksnap!

Ksnap!

Repeat 3  
times  
together

She shuffled the cards.

Ksnap!

Ksnap!

Ksnap!

Repeat 3  
times  
together

The cards were laid out and she began to place one card upon another.

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“Giant?” the girl asked.

A gentle hand was placed upon the girl’s shoulder. “Nope, not here,” the voice said and echoed in the silence of the room.

“Excuse me,” the voice said. “That Queen of hearts needs to be placed in the right corner over there.” The girl smiled without looking up. She asked, “Does this have anything to do with the light bulb on the front porch being replaced.”

The voice chuckled and she heard a very low laugh fading away.

“Mom!” the girl said as she looked up. A bag was placed right beside her. The tree not far away twinkled only part way. “Popcorn garland looks like you had a little snack while I was gone,” mom said to her. Mom watched as she place the Queen of hearts card in the right corner.



# My Oregon Giant

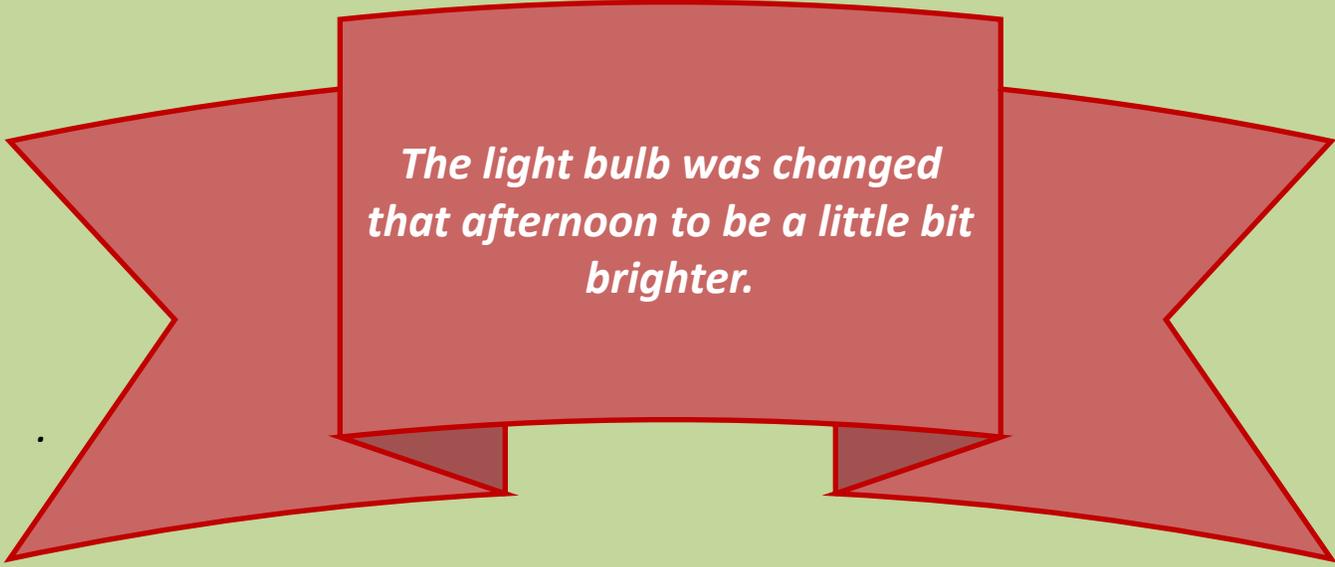
*Calming Adventure*

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The popcorn garland was still on the tree but an unfinished stand was sitting nearby with a few bits of popcorn pieces scattered around.

“I was kind of hungry.” “I guess.” “I only nibbled a little bit,” she said and smiled. “Tasted good.”

“I’ll make you something to eat,” mom said smiling. Mom went towards the kitchen. The girl grabbed the hall step ladder and went for the porch.



*The light bulb was changed  
that afternoon to be a little bit  
brighter.*

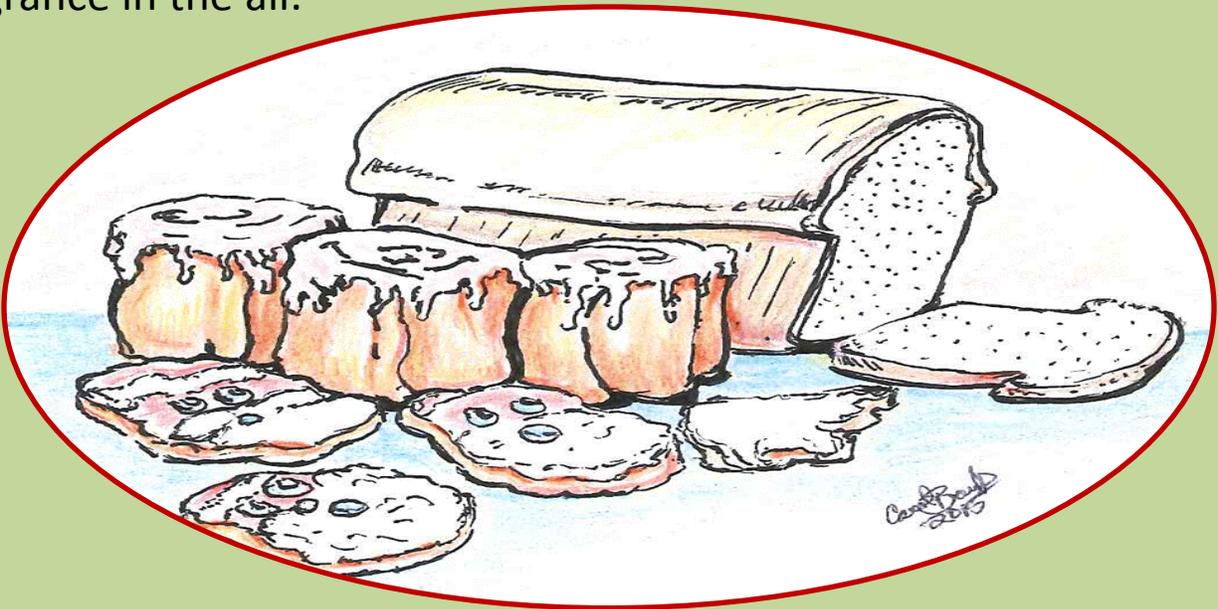
# My Oregon Giant

Calming Adventure  
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## Chapter 4 Munch and Crunch

The tree's been decorated with holiday season's greetings. The tree lights glistened brightening the room accenting a fire place hearth. The careful placement of small illuminations contained in plastic bulbs glowed on the strands of lights. Popcorn garland was stung all the way to the top. The lights twinkled and the rotating ornaments moved among the fragrant pine tree branches. The stockings where hung on the hearth of the fire place.

It was bakery smells that caught her senses attention. The cinnamon rolls, baked homemade bread, rolled out, pressed out Santa and reindeer sugar cookies decorated with frosting filled the smells of fragrance in the air.



The holidays were really near. Music of Christmas was heard from the kitchen 'Joy to the World' floated throughout the room. Logs on the fire warmed the room.

# My Oregon Giant

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Repeat 3  
times  
together

“Crunch!”

“Crunch!” “Crunch!”  
“Crunch!”

“Crunch!” “Crunch!”

“Crunch!”

“What you eating?” the Giant laughed his very low laugh.

“Just some food,” she said. She smiled. ‘Hark the Herald Angels sing’ was playing in the back ground on the CD player.

“Would you like some?” she asked. There was brief pause.

“Nope,” the Giant commented. But then the Giant asked. “What you eating?”

# My Oregon Giant

Calming Adventure  
Christmas

Repeat 3  
times  
together

“Crunch!”  
“Crunch!” “Crunch!” Crunch!”  
“Crunch!” “Crunch!” “Crunch!”  
“Crunch!” “Crunch!”  
“Crunch!”

“Food,” she said. The Giant laughed his very low laugh. “Food?” the Giant asked.

There was a calm silence from the Giant. Music played in the back ground ‘Silent Night holy night...’ echoed in the room.

Repeat 3  
times  
together

“Munch!”  
“Munch!” “Munch!” Munch!”  
“Munch!” “Munch!” “Munch!”  
“Munch!” “Munch!”  
“Munch!”

“It’s kind of loud inside my head,” she said and smiled. She paused then said, “When I munch!”

# My Oregon Giant

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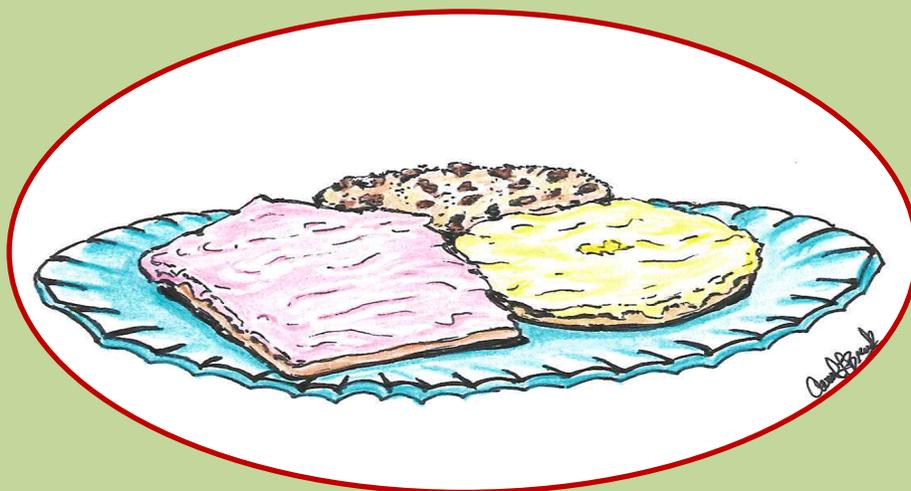
There was another pause as she swallowed. The Giant laughed his very low laugh.

“Giant?” she mumbled in between a munch. “Would you like some food?” she asked and smiled again. Then she looked up for the Giant. The angel’s wing and halo on top of the tree glowed on and off. A slow curve of the lips upward into a smile showed upon her face.

The Giant laughed his very low laugh in the distance.

She giggled and continued to eat.

*Santa’s cookie plate was minus a few cookies and had to be replaced.*



*The porch light maybe switched again soon to bring in a little light on the porch and inside her head.*

With a bounce down the chimney, a Santa was to appear and the eight tiny reindeer were to prance on the roof top. The roller coaster ornament with the reindeer on board rotated smoothly to holiday music upon the pine tree.

“Looking for tickets to the Rock-n-Roller reindeer roller coaster?” the Giant asked and laughed his very laugh.

“Giant, I expected you to appear.” “What’s up Giant?” the girl smiled and chuckled to herself.

“Walking to the park?” “Where the rainbows are today?” she asked.

“Nope.” “Just a mountain of fluffy puffy snow!” the Giant said.

“How’s the air up there?” she asked.

The Giant laughed his very low laugh.

*Repeat 3  
times  
together*

“Burrp!”

“Burrp!”

“Burrp!”

# My Oregon Giant

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*Christmas*

“Giant, what you been eating today?” the girl asked the Giant. She could hear the Giant laugh around her.

“Cucumber pickles, again?” she asked. “They .” “You know...”

“Nope,” the Giant responded. The girl laughed a very low laugh and the Giant laughed with her.

“Giant, you sure you haven’t been eating cucumber pickles?” the girl asked again and she laughed a very low laugh.

“Burrp!”

“Burrp!”

“Burrp!”

*Repeat 3  
times  
together*

“Nope,” the Giant responded. The Giant could hear her giggle.

“Roller coaster riding in the snow?” she asked the Giant.

“Nope,” the Giant said and laughed his very low laugh. There was a slight pause. Then a very low laugh could be heard.

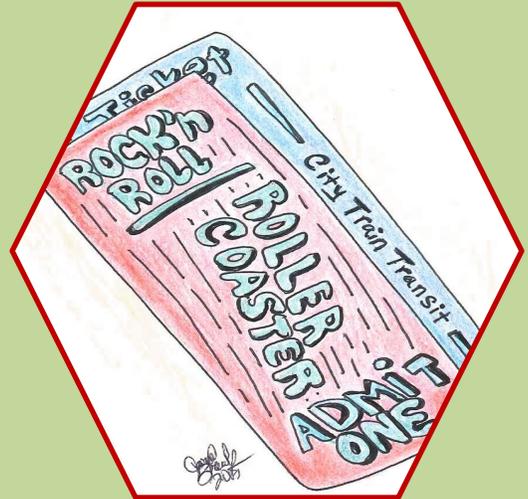
“Giant?” she asked.

In the distance the Giant laughed his very low laugh and faded away.

# My Oregon Giant

## Calming Adventure Christmas

“Train tickets,” her mother announced as she walked over to her daughter who sat looking at the pine decorated Christmas tree watching the ornament of the eight tiny reindeer in a roller coaster.



She was tempted walk over to push the button on the ornament to hear it play as she watched it move around in a circle. ‘Silent Night’ and the other Christmas music had stopped and the CD needed to be reset or replaced with another favorite.

“What did you say?” the girl asked to her mother as she turned from looking at the tree.

“Train tickets,” her mother announced again. “They’re train tickets.” “Take a look.” Her mother smiled and walked over and sat near the hearth of the fire place and bent bending her knees low to look up into the chimney area. “Santa was here... a little early.” It echoed in the chimney. Then she turned to look at her daughter and look back again up the chimney. “Well, I what I meant was Santa dropped something off early.” It echoed in the chimney.

“What’s in the chimney Mom?” she asked. “Santa?” And she smiled really big. She twitched her mouth back and forth then decided to take a look at what mom gave her. Then look back at her mother.

Her mother kept staring up into the chimney area.

# My Oregon Giant

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“Mom?” “Is there a Santa in the chimney?” she asked. She could hear in the distance the Giant laugh his very low laugh.

Mom smiled as she turned towards her daughter to see if she looked at the tickets yet. Her daughter was looking at mom still. “Well,” her mom said, “What’s the tickets say?”

“Is there a Santa still in the chimney mom?” the girl’s eyes brightened and she giggled. “I can put more cookies out.” “I only ate two off the plate today.” She held up two fingers with the one hand that was not holding the tickets.



Mom smiled and she pointed to her daughter’s hands. “Tickets,” she said.

“Hey, they’re tickets to the city,” she commented. “What’s this ticket underneath the other one?” She moved the tickets around so that she could read the other ticket. “Rock ‘n Roll Roller Coaster Admit One.” “Just one admittance?” she asked. She didn’t wait for the response. Her eye brows arched up and she smiled. “When do we go?”

# My Oregon Giant

## Calming Adventure Christmas

“Before the holiday,” mom stated. “Snowing out.” “That looks like cucumber pickles on the plate.” “Are you sure you weren’t eating cookies?” she asked.

“Just two,” she held up two fingers. “Just two.” “Only ate two today.”

“And maybe a few cucumber pickles,” she added and she burped.

“Burrp!”

“Burrp!”

“Burrp!”

Repeat 3  
times  
together

The cookies were replaced with holiday frosted ginger bread house cookies.

She placed a cup of hot chocolate that steamed nearby. She carefully added the whipped topping herself.



Then carefully dipped one of the two she replaced into the hot chocolate.



The dark afternoon needed a little more light so she could see better from the bay window.

The Giant's low laugh from the distance was closer than she thought.

"It's snowing outside." "Big fluffy puffy flakes." "Look," the Giant commented. She could hear him exhale from a big breath he'd taken. The girl watched from the by window as snow lightly floated through the air gently decorating the outside in a blanket of pure white."

"Wow." "The snow looks like it's got it's own parachute." "Look how slow and gentle it floats through the air," the Giant commented. Then the Giant laughed his very low laugh.

"Giant," she paused. She smiled really big. "I got tickets to the Rock'n Roll roller coaster next week." "Christmas got better when I did not have to ask this year." "I wonder how mom knew that was where I'd like to go again."

"Not all mom's tell their secrets," the Giant commented.

"Yeah," she said. "I think that's the nice part." "Good surprises."

"Shall I turn the porch light on?" the Giant asked and laughed his very low laugh.

"I'll do it," she said. She crossed over to the door switched the switch to on.

# My Oregon Giant

*Calming Adventure  
Christmas*

## Chapter 7 A Bad Idea

“Giant?” she said out loud while she with a picture book. Santa was displayed in red and white fluffy puffy suit. The snow was falling in the back ground. She smiled. It look pretty.

“Giant?” she asked as she looked up. Smiled and looked again at the picture book.

A very low laugh chuckled in the back ground. It got closer.

“What’s up?” the Giant chuckled.

“Where’s your very low laugh?” she asked. The Giant chuckled then laughed his very low laugh. Smiling she went back to looking at the picture book and flipped the page.

“So if the light bulb turns out above my head,” she paused then continued,” I can’t see the page.”

“Bad idea,” the Giant said.

She sat and giggled. Then she flipped the page and Santa reappeared.

*It was a bad idea, if the  
light bulb would be turned  
out above her head.*

# My Oregon Giant

*Calming Adventure  
Christmas*

## Chapter 8 Choo! Or Chew! And a Life Saver

She watched the small Christmas decorated train caboose as it ran behind the tree to finish a circle on the toy train track around the fragrant pine decorated Christmas tree.

“Choo!” “Choo!” “Choo!”

The train whistled in the background.

Ksnap! Ksnap! Ksnap!

She popped the gum she was chewing.

The Giant laughed his very low laugh.

“Chew!” “Choo!” “Chew!”

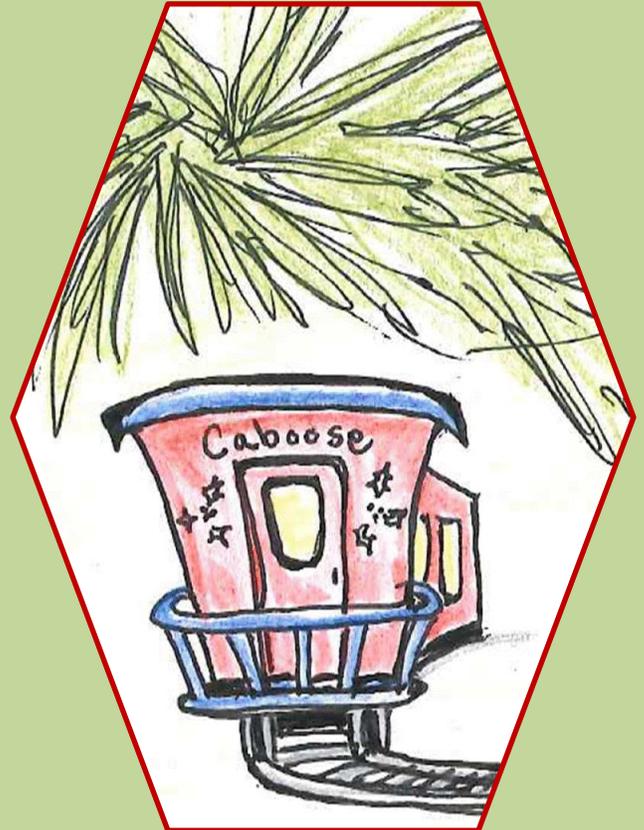
“Choo!” “Chew!” “Choo!”

She chewed her gum in between the train’s whistle blow. She started to blow a bubble.

Krpop! The bubble popped.

“Gum..what’s the flavor?” the Giant asked. The cat jump up into the girl’s lap with something in its mouth.

“Life Saver!” the girl commented while moving the cat so she could look at him. She held the cat up towards her face looking into the cat’s face.



# My Oregon Giant

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“Life saver gum?” the Giant asked.

“No.” “No.” “No.” “No.” the girl said and pulled at what was hanging out of the cat’s mouth.

“Flavor?” the Giant asked.

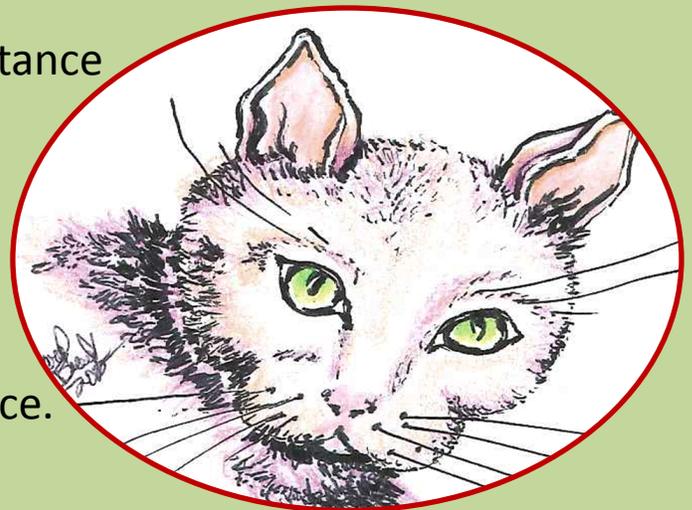
“No!” “No!” “No!” “No!” the girl said. She tugged on the thing.

“If you could growl?” “Would you?” the girl asked looking into the cat’s eyes. The slow movement of the corner of the girl’s mouth upward formed a smile.

The Giant could be heard from a distance laughing his very low laugh. She sat holding up the cat so the cat could see her face and she could see the cat’s fuzzy...

...wuzzy little ...

... .. purring face.



“Meow!” the cat chirped.

What was in the cat’s mouth fell into her lap.

“OOOOOOOwwwww” “What?” she said and pushed the fuzzy wuzzy cat to the side of her and place him on the over- stuffed chair.

# My Oregon Giant

*Calming Adventure*

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“What’s in your hand?” the Giant’s asked.

“Icky” “It’s all wet,” the girl was holding it with two fingers. The index finger and thumb pinched at what was dropped in her lap

“It looks kind of chewed up,” she said.

“What is it?” the Giant asked again.

“Mom!” she yelled loud. “Are you missing anything from your dresser this morning?”

“Oatmeal!” the response was immediate was yelled from the other room.

“No,” she yelled “Try again.”

“What you got something?” Mom yelled back from the other room.

“Aaaaahhhh, ”she mumbled to herself. “Not sure,” she yelled back.

“Where’s Life Saver at?” Mom asked as she entered the room.

She held it by her thumb and index finger barely pinching it together letting it hang the thing that was dropped in her lap.

# My Oregon Giant

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Christmas



“Chewed up?” Mom asked looking at it.

“Yep,” she replied. She rolled the gum in her mouth.

Choo! Chew! Choo! Chew!

The toy decorated Christmas train whistled as it made its way around underneath the Christmas tree while she chewed her gum. Life Saver jumped to the floor and attacked the string by the tree near the small toy train that just ran in front of her.

Choo! Choo! Choo! The train whistled again.

The tree shook.

The girl giggled and scooped up Life Saver the cat then snuggled him close in her lap.

“Silly, cat,” she said. “You made the tree shake again.”

“Life Saver,” she yelled for the cat.

There was a silence. The wind was starting to blow a little. The fluff of the snow began to pile on the drive in small slanted mounds. The glass of the bay window was cold to the touch and little finger prints of dew remained as she pulled her hand away.

“Drifts ,” she said to herself as she looked out the window.

“Mom,” she said and smiled. “I like it when it snows.”

“You got your stuff packed for tomorrow for the train trip?” “Rock n’ Roll roller coaster.” Mom asked and commented.

“Yep,” she responded. “I’m all packed for the trip.”

“I packed a few frosted cookies for the trip,” Mom commented.

“And cucumber pickles?” she asked.

“I’ve got’m packed in the lunch snack bag to take with us,” Mom smiled as she told her.

# My Oregon Giant

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“Meow!” “Meow!” “Meow!”

The sound was muffled. It was faint but close by nearby.

“Where’s Life Saver?” Mom asked. “I can hear here.”

“You see him?” she asked.

“No,” her mom responded.

“Look,” her mom bent and knelt by the chimney. Looking up the chimney she called, “Life Saver!” “Life Saver!”

“Meow!” “Meow!” “Meow!” The cat’s voice still sounded muffled but nearby.

“Life Saver!” she yelled as she look around.

Mom looked up the chimney.

She laughed and touched the bay window glass. “He’s on the other side,” she said. “He’s on the other side.”

“Life Saver’s on the other side,” she again.

# My Oregon Giant

*Calming Adventure*

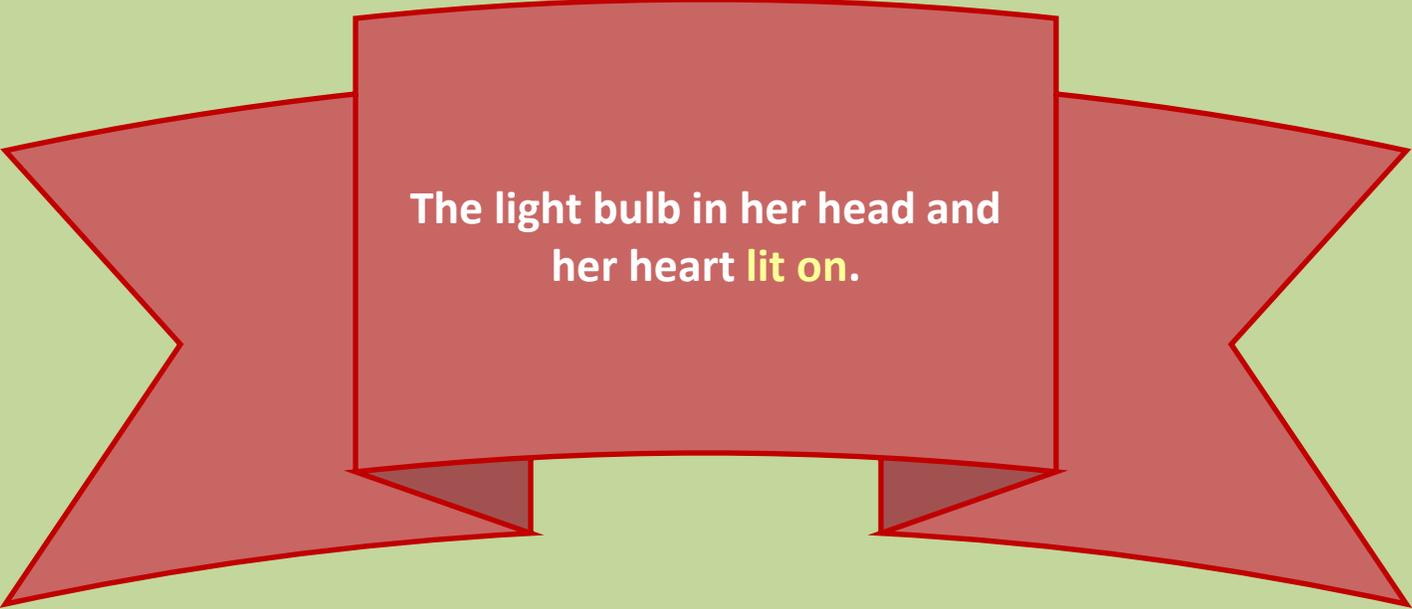
*Christmas*

She ran to the door to open it.

“Should I let him in, too?” her mom asked. Mom watched Life Saver disappear from the bay window.

Mother watched as she let Life Saver in.

*The warmth of the heart melted the snow from his coat as she held him close.*



The light bulb in her head and  
her heart **lit on**.

The Giant didn't appear that day.

The End.

# My Oregon Giant

*Calming Adventure  
Christmas*

Closure

## Author's Comment

Many metaphorical thoughts of read between the lines are represented many writings.

Here in 'My Oregon Giant Calming Adventure Christmas' book, the metaphorical thought represented is of the light bulb associated with the heart of the mind, a spiritual meaning and also a meaning of how ones behavior changes for a young girl becoming a teenager.

In this fictional story, the Giant completely goes away for the young girl at the end as a better relationship develops between the parent and child. She's starting to get past the leave-me alone stage in life.

Note on illustrations:

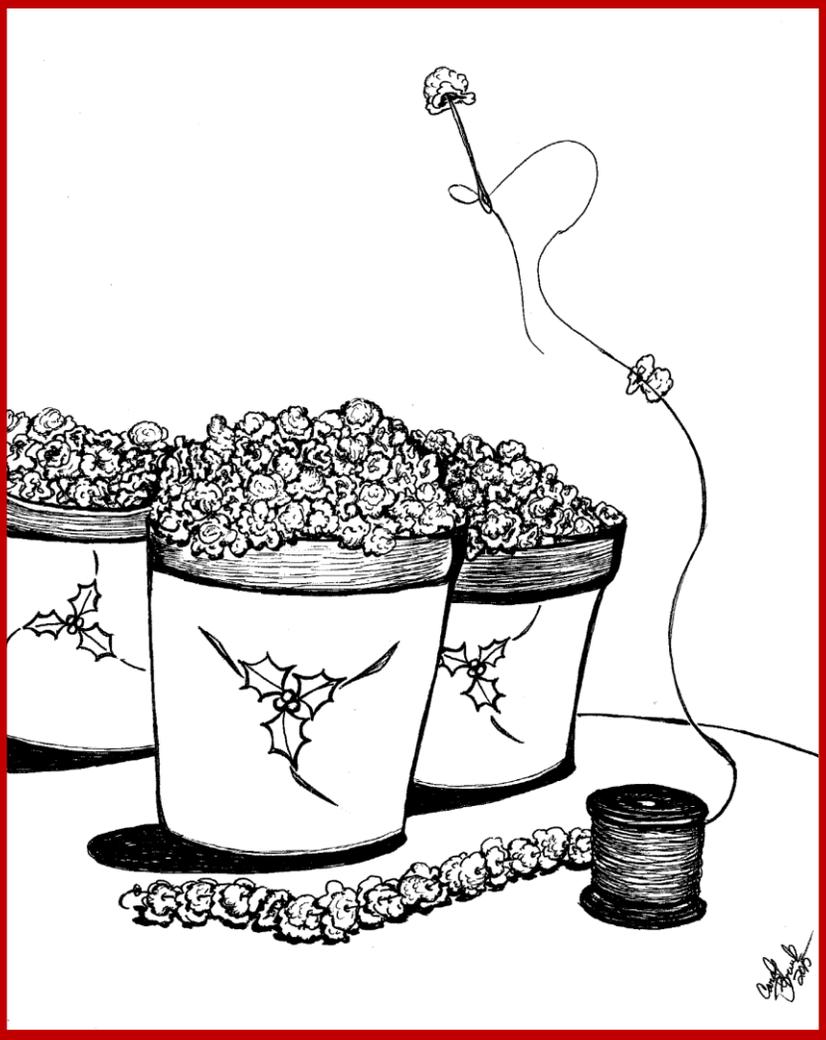
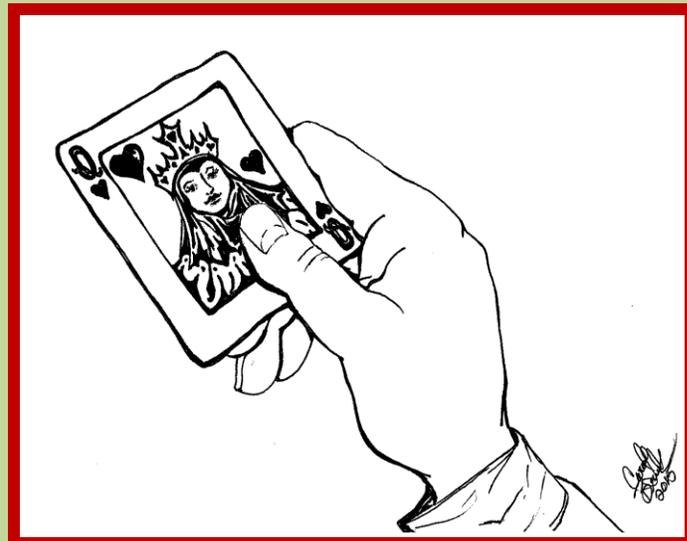
This is the first set of illustrations without my middle name of signature.

# My Oregon Giant

Calming Adventure

Christmas

The Queen of Hearts



Popped  
Pop Corn

# My Oregon Giant

## Calming Adventure Christmas



### DESCRIPTION

'My Oregon Giant Calming Adventure Christmas' is an interactive educational picture book that concentrates on cognitive thought pattern in interaction of verbal written words that instructor and student can read together. It's disability friendly use and teaches a metaphorical thought pattern with the introduction of what an 'idea' can be represented as to get across a meaning that is not directly written in black and white letter form on the written page-this is considered to be reading between the lines on a written page.

The story is designed to show a young adult in life of the preteen years are upon her. She takes on a growth of psychological normal cognitive thought pattern of growing towards adulthood into the teen years.

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In the United States  
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"My Giant?" she stated.

"You got it," the Giant said. "I'm your Giant."  
"The clouds are not raining today." There was a pause then the Giant continued, "Nope." "It is not raining today." "Got an idea?"

"What idea?" she asked.

"No!" "No!" "No!" the Giant said. "What is the idea?" he questioned and the Giant laughed his very low laugh.

"Oh, I have an idea," she said to the Giant.

*She crossed the room.  
She flipped the switch.  
The light bulb on the  
porch was turned **on**.*

Popped  
Pop Corn

