

Exercise A: Pick one of the following passages from *Dracula*. On a separate sheet of paper, convert one section of active voice sentence to passive voice, and let your partner do the other. Leave alone those clauses that use "to be" combined with adjectives or that use participles as adjectives. Check each other's work when finished.

Exercise A:

"I thought I must be dreaming, for the three women threw no shadow on the floor. They came close to me, and looked at me for some time, and then whispered together. I seemed somehow to know their faces, and to know it [sic] in connection with some dreamy fear. All three had brilliant white teeth that shone like pearls against the ruby of their voluptuous lips. There was something about them that made me uneasy, some longing and at the same time some deadly fear. I felt in my heart a wicked, burning desire that they should kiss me with those red lips. It is not good to note this down; lest some day it should meet my wife's eyes and cause her pain, but it is the truth [. . .]. I lay in the bed with an agony of delightful anticipation. One advanced and bent over me till I could feel the movement of her breath. Sweet it was in one sense, honey-sweet, but with a bitter underlying the sweet, a bitter offensiveness, as one smells in blood. It was both thrilling and repulsive, and as she arched her neck she actually licked her lips like an animal."

--*Dracula*, by Bram Stoker. Chapter Three.

"How can I expect Arthur, a man who knew none of these things, to believe? He doubted me when I took him from Lucy's kiss when she was dying. He may think in some more mistaken idea that we buried this [woman] alive, that we have killed her. He will then argue that it is we, mistaken ones, that have killed her by our ideas; he will be unhappy always. Yet he never can be sure; that is the worst of all. And he will sometimes think that she he loved was buried alive, and that will paint his dreams with horrors of what she must have suffered; and again, he will think that we may be right, and that his so beloved wife was, after all, a vampire. No! I told him once, and since then I learned much. Now, since I know that it is all true, a hundred thousand times more do I know that he must pass through the bitter waters to reach the sweet [. . .]. He, poor fellow, must drive the stake through her heart."

--*Dracula*, by Bram Stoker. Chapter Fifteen.