| 3rd 100 FRY PHRASES | near the car    |
|---------------------|-----------------|
| between the lines   | my own father   |
| in the country      | add it up       |
| read every story    | below the water |
| plants and flowers  | Will it last?   |
| keep it up          | plant the trees |

| light the fire    | the light in your eyes |
|-------------------|------------------------|
| in my head        | under the earth        |
| we saw the food   | close the door         |
| the big city      | we started the fire    |
| it never happened | a good thought         |
| stay a while      | a few good men         |

| don't open the door | you might be right |
|---------------------|--------------------|
| it seemed too good  | along the way      |
| next time           | it's hard to open  |
| something good      | for example        |
| in the beginning    | those other people |
| a group of friends  | we got together    |

| we left it here      | both children  |
|----------------------|----------------|
| it's my life         | always be kind |
| read the paper       | run for miles  |
| once upon a time     | do it often    |
| we walked four miles | until the end  |
| a second later       | stop the music |

| read your book          | sing your song |
|-------------------------|----------------|
| state your case         | I miss you     |
| a very important person | on my side     |
| I took the car          | so far so good |
| the young girl          | my feet hurt   |
| the dark night          | a good idea    |

| it began to grow  | watch the river    |
|-------------------|--------------------|
| white clouds      | too soon           |
| leave it to me    | I hear the waves   |
| almost enough     | Is it really true? |
| It's time to eat. | Let me carry it.   |
| near the sea      | Talk to my father. |

| the young face          | the long list      |
|-------------------------|--------------------|
| my family               | I cut myself       |
| above the clouds        | watch the game     |
| the peaceful Indians    | He started to cry. |
| I hear the sea.         | an important idea  |
| the first day of school | almost four miles  |