

## Some Potential Point-of-View Problems With Possible Solutions

I. *Problem:* Sarajane had been looking forward to being with Sam without any brothers or sisters or parents around. Her whole body was trembling with anticipation when the doorbell rang. She half stumbled in her haste, but caught herself and opened the door. There he was, not as tall as she remembered, but more solid, smelling of something sweet and clean. They both grinned happily.

He had never seen her looking so pretty. He loved the pinkness of her cheeks and her blonde hair swept back from her forehead and caught with some kind of bright colored plastic band. Her lips were plum and her breasts were even rounder.

She felt her cheeks flush with pleasure. "Come in, Sam," she said.

*Possible Solution:* Sarajane had been looking forward to being with Sam without any brothers or sisters or parents around. Her whole body was trembling with anticipation when the doorbell rang. She half stumbled in her haste, grabbed a quick look as she passed the hall mirror: she thought her cheeks were too pink, but she liked the fresh washed ash blonde of her hair.

She opened the door, and there he was, not as tall as she remembered, but more solid, smelling of something sweet and clean. They both grinned happily.

"I've never seen you look so pretty," he said.

She felt her cheeks flush with pleasure. "Come in, Sam," she said.

II. *Possible Problem:* Marja pulled back from the smell of his rotten teeth. I have to get away, she thought, beginning to sweat.

He sensed that she was uncomfortable....

*Possible Solution:* Marja pulled back from the smell of his rotten teeth. I have to get away, she thought, beginning to sweat.

He seemed to sense that she was uncomfortable....

III. *Possible Problem (but maybe a stylistic choice, depending on how well Kate knows Frank):* Kate watched Frank from across the room. He was so happy tonight, especially wearing his dear old cashmere coat and his absolutely favorite old fashioned fedora.

*Possible Solution I:* Kate watched Frank from across the room. He looked so happy tonight wearing his classic cashmere coat and his favorite old fashioned fedora.

*Possible Solution II:* Kate watched Frank from across the room. He wore a cashmere coat and an old fashioned fedora hat, and he was grinning like the cat that ate the canary.