Supplementary Online Material for
THE EXPERIENCE OF READING

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San Francisco State University
Eric Schwitzgebel
University of California, Riverside
April 12, 2017

This document contains the stimulus material for “The Experience of Reading”. All three experiments were conducted online using the LimeSurvey platform, and this is the combined printable version that LimeSurvey exports. Because of this, the document contains both the stimuli that were viewed by the participants as well as the underlying LimeSurvey code.

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EXPERIMENT 1

There are 63 questions in this survey

Consent

The Experience of Reading

Your participation in this research study is completely voluntary. Please read the information below before deciding if you want to participate.

Lead Researcher: Alan Moore - Department of Philosophy
Faculty Sponsor: Eric Schwitzgebel - Department of Philosophy
Study Location: University of California at Riverside, Main Campus
Study Sponsor: This is a student project.

The purpose of this experiment is to investigate people's experience while reading. Five hundred subjects are being asked to participate. Participants will report on their experiences while reading, read a short poem, answer questions about the poem, and have their memory tested.

The survey data will be collected over the internet during one ten minute session. This study involves no more than minimal risk. There are no known harms or discomforts associated with this study beyond those encountered in daily life. You may benefit from this study by gaining a deeper understanding of your own conscious experience. This study will benefit the scientific and philosophical communities by providing a deeper understanding of the experience of reading, and in doing so, experience itself.

You will be compensated $0.40 for participation. You are free to not participate in the study, and once you have begun the experiment, you are free to withdraw at any time. However, you will not receive payment if you do not complete the experiment.

During the course of the study, you will be asked to describe your experiences while reading. You may have an experience you do not wish to share with the researcher. That’s fine. We all have private thoughts we’d prefer not to share. If you prefer not to share your reading experiences with the researcher you may skip the question.

Once the data has been collected, there will not be any link between your identity and your research data. All survey data will be stored indefinitely on a password-protected computer. If during the course of this study, significant new information becomes available that may relate to your willingness to continue to participate, this information will be provided to you by the investigator.

If you have any comments or questions regarding the conduct of this research or your rights as a research subject, please contact the Office of Research Administration by phone, (951) 827-4810 or 4811, or at University Office Bldg #200, Riverside, CA 92521. You could also contact the researchers directly:

Alan Moore, Department of Philosophy: alantonniesmoore@gmail.com.
VOLUNTARY PARTICIPATION STATEMENT

I understand that participation in this study is voluntary. I may refuse to answer any question or discontinue my involvement at any time without penalty or loss of benefits to which I might otherwise be entitled. My decision will not affect my future relationship with UC Riverside. My answer below indicates that I have read the information in this consent form and have had a chance to ask any questions I have about the study.

I consent to participate.

*

Please choose only one of the following:

☐ Yes
☐ No
Demographics

Gender? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Female
- Male

Age? *

Only numbers may be entered in this field.

Please write your answer here:

How many hours do you spend reading a week? If you're not sure, give your best guess. *

Only numbers may be entered in this field.

Please write your answer here:
Instructions

Answer the following questions about your experience while reading.
Initial G Reports

How often do you experience inner speech when you read?

*Examples: you hear a voice reading in your head, you hear the characters speaking in your head.*

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Never</th>
<th>1</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>3</th>
<th>Half of the Time</th>
<th>4</th>
<th>5</th>
<th>6</th>
<th>Always</th>
<th>7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

How often do you experience visual imagery when you read?

*Examples: you see pictures from the story in your mind, you see a scene acted out like a movie in your head.*

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Never</th>
<th>1</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>3</th>
<th>Half of the Time</th>
<th>4</th>
<th>5</th>
<th>6</th>
<th>Always</th>
<th>7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

How often do you NOT experience the words on the page when you read?

*Examples: you're so absorbed in a story that it almost seems like you're there, your mind is filled with the ideas in the story and not the actual black letters against the white background.*

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Never</th>
<th>1</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>3</th>
<th>Half of the Time</th>
<th>4</th>
<th>5</th>
<th>6</th>
<th>Always</th>
<th>7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>
How often do you find your mind wandering when you read?

*Examples: you are thinking entirely unrelated thoughts, you are spacing out and can't focus on the text.*

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Rarely</th>
<th>1</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>3</th>
<th>Sometimes</th>
<th>4</th>
<th>5</th>
<th>6</th>
<th>Often</th>
<th>7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>☐</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td>☐</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Instructions

Many people say they hear inner speech when they read, such as a voice reading in their head or the characters speaking in their mind.

There is a short poem on the next page.

While reading the poem, focus on your experience of inner speech.

After 60 seconds you can move on to questions about the poem.

Read carefully.

Only answer this question if the following conditions are met:
InstDecider == 1

---

Many people say they experience visual imagery when they read, such as seeing pictures from the story in their mind or seeing a scene acted out like a movie in their head.

There is a short poem on the next page.

While reading the poem, focus on your experience of visual imagery.

After 60 seconds you can move on to questions about the poem.

Read carefully.

Only answer this question if the following conditions are met:
InstDecider == 2
Many people say they don't see the words on the page when they read. For example, they say they get so absorbed in a story that it almost seems like they’re there, or that their minds are filled with the ideas in the story and not the actual black letters against the white background.

Other people think this is impossible, that you have to experience the words in order to read.

There is a short poem on the next page.

While reading the poem, focus on your experience of the actual words on the computer screen.

After 60 seconds you can move on to questions about the poem.

Read carefully.

Only answer this question if the following conditions are met:
InstDecider == 3

---

Many people find their mind wandering when they read, such as thinking entirely unrelated thoughts or simply spacing out.

There is a short poem on the next page.

While reading the poem, focus on preventing your mind from wandering.

After 60 seconds you can move on to questions about the poem.

Read carefully.

Only answer this question if the following conditions are met:
InstDecider == 4
Poem

He gave the metal rail a hateful kick.
From far away there came an answering tick
And then another tick. He knew the code:
His hate had roused an engine up the road.

He wished when he had had the track alone
He had attacked it with a club or stone
And bent the tracks wide open like a switch
So as to wreck the engine in the ditch.
Too late though, now, he had himself to thank.
Its click was rising to a nearer clank.
Here it came running like a horse in skirts.
He stood well back for fear of getting hurt.

Then for a moment all there was was size
Confusion and a roar that drowned the cries
He yelled against the gods in the machine.
Then once again the air became serene.

The traveler's eye picked up a turtle trail,
Between the dotted feet a streak of tail,
And followed it to where he made out vague
But certain signs of buried turtle's egg;
And probing with one finger not too rough,
He found suspicious sand, and sure enough,
The pocket of a little turtle mine.
If there was one egg in it there were nine,
Torpedo-like, with shell of gritty leather
All packed in sand to wait the time together.

"You'd better not disturb me any more,"
He told the distance, "I am armed for war.
The next machine that has the power to pass
Will get a smashed egg in its windshield glass."
Instructions

Answer the following questions, focusing on what you were experiencing while reading the poem.

Your answers here might be different from the answers you gave earlier. That's fine, just do your best to answer truthfully.
Final G Reports

While reading the poem, how often did you experience inner speech?

*Examples: you heard a voice reading in your head, you heard the characters speaking in your mind.*

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Never 1</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>3</th>
<th>Half of the Time 4</th>
<th>5</th>
<th>6</th>
<th>Always 7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

While reading the poem, how often did you experience visual imagery?

*Examples: you saw pictures from the story in your mind, you saw a scene acted out like a movie in your head.*

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Never 1</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>3</th>
<th>Half of the Time 4</th>
<th>5</th>
<th>6</th>
<th>Always 7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

While reading the poem, how often did you NOT experience the words on the screen?

*Examples: you were so absorbed in the story that it almost seems like you were there, your mind was filled with the ideas in the story and not the actual black letters against the white background.*

*Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Never 1</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>3</th>
<th>Half of the Time 4</th>
<th>5</th>
<th>6</th>
<th>Always 7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>
While reading this poem, how often did you find your mind wandering?

*Examples: you were thinking entirely unrelated thoughts, you were spacing out and couldn’t focus on the text.*

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Rarely</th>
<th>1</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>3</th>
<th>Sometimes</th>
<th>4</th>
<th>5</th>
<th>6</th>
<th>Often</th>
<th>7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
### Questions

**What does the main character find? (Mandatory) ***

Please choose **only one** of the following:

- Turtle eggs
- Duck eggs
- A train
- A rock
- A club
- Glasses
- Goggles
Many of the lines of the poem end with words that rhyme. Select the 10 rhyming pairs that appear in the poem.

Count: \{count(Poem1Q2_01Tru.value, Poem1Q2_02Tru.value, Poem1Q2_03Tru.value, Poem1Q2_04Tru.value, Poem1Q2_05Tru.value, Poem1Q2_06Tru.value, Poem1Q2_07Tru.value, Poem1Q2_08Tru.value, Poem1Q2_09Tru.value, Poem1Q2_10Tru.value, Poem1Q2_11Fal.value, Poem1Q2_12Fal.value, Poem1Q2_13Fal.value, Poem1Q2_14Fal.value, Poem1Q2_15Fal.value, Poem1Q2_16Fal.value, Poem1Q2_17Fal.value, Poem1Q2_18Fal.value, Poem1Q2_19Fal.value, Poem1Q2_20Fal.value)\} *

Please select 10 answers

Please choose all that apply:

☐ Code - Road
☐ Alone - Stone
☐ Switch - Ditch
☐ Thank - Clank
☐ Machine - Serene
☐ Trail - Tail
☐ Vague - Egg
☐ Rough - Enough
☐ Mine - Nine
☐ More - War
☐ Gritty - Pity
☐ Armed - Harmed
☐ Hate - Wait
☐ Gods - Odds
☐ Pocket - Locket
☐ Horse - Force
☐ Turtle - Fertile
☐ Made - Paid
☐ Finger - Linger
☐ Air - Glare
The poem was broken up into lines. Where in the line did the following phrases occur? *

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Phrase</th>
<th>Beginning</th>
<th>End</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>far away</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>hate had</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>stood well</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>packed in</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>next machine</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>knew the</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>up a turtle</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>streak of</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>made out</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>power to</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

What font was the poem written in? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- He gave the metal rail a hateful kick.
What two words in the poem were repeated twice in a row? (Example: "The the wolf was howling.")

Count: \{\text{\text{count(Poem1Q5_TrU01.value, Poem1Q5_TrU02.value, Poem1Q5_Fal03.value, Poem1Q5_Fal04.value, Poem1Q5_Fal05.value, Poem1Q5_Fal06.value, Poem1Q5_Fal07.value, Poem1Q5_Fal08.value, Poem1Q5_Fal09.value)}\}*

Please select 2 answers

Please choose all that apply:

☐ had had
☐ was was
☐ her her
☐ in in
☐ is is
☐ on on
☐ that that
☐ this this
☐ to to

The poem was broken up into paragraphs or stanzas. Where in the paragraph or stanza did the following lines occur? *

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Line</th>
<th>Beginning</th>
<th>End</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>He gave the metal rail a hateful kick.</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He wished when he had had the track alone</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Then for a moment all there was was size</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The traveler's eye picked up a turtle trail,</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;You'd better not disturb me any more,&quot;</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>His hate had roused an engine up the road.</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He stood well back for fear of getting hurt.</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Then once again the air became serene.</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All packed in sand to wait the time together.</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Will get a smashed egg in its windshield glass.&quot;</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Instructions

You will be presented with a series of color words (Red, Blue, Yellow, Green).

These words will appear in different colors, sometimes matching the word (e.g. the word "Blue" written in blue) and sometimes not matching the word (e.g. the word "Blue" written in red).

Your job is to indicate, as quickly and accurately as possible, the COLOR in which the word is written, whether or not it matches the word itself.

Choose the answer that matches the color of the word.

Try not to pay attention to the word, but just the color itself.
Red

* 

Please choose **only one** of the following:

- Red
- Blue
- Yellow
- Green
Please choose **only one** of the following:

- Red
- Blue
- Yellow
- Green
* 

Please choose only one of the following:

- Red
- Blue
- Yellow
- Green
Green

* 

Please choose only one of the following:

- Red
- Blue
- Yellow
- Green
Red

* 

Please choose only one of the following:

- Red
- Blue
- Yellow
- Green
Blue

*  

Please choose only one of the following:

- Red
- Blue
- Yellow
- Green
Yellow

*

Please choose only one of the following:

- Red
- Blue
- Yellow
- Green
Green

*

Please choose only one of the following:

- Red
- Blue
- Yellow
- Green
Red

* 

Please choose only one of the following:

- Red
- Blue
- Yellow
- Green
Blue

* 

Please choose only one of the following:

- Red
- Blue
- Yellow
- Green
Yellow

* 

Please choose only one of the following:

- Red
- Blue
- Yellow
- Green
Green

* 

Please choose only one of the following:

- Red
- Blue
- Yellow
- Green
Red

* 

Please choose only one of the following:

○ Red
○ Blue
○ Yellow
○ Green
Blue

* 

Please choose only one of the following:

- Red
- Blue
- Yellow
- Green
Yellow

* 

Please choose only one of the following:

- Red
- Blue
- Yellow
- Green
Green

* 

Please choose only one of the following:

- Red
- Blue
- Yellow
- Green
Instructions

You're almost done.
Now you'll be shown a series of fifteen numbers for three seconds each.
Afterwards you'll have to pick the numbers out of a longer list, so try your hardest to remember them.
Starting...

0/15
Mem1

{Rand01.shown}

1/15
{Rand06.shown}
{Rand07.shown}

7/15
{Rand08.shown}
{Rand09.shown}

9/15
{Rand10.shown}
{Rand12.shown}
{Rand13.shown}
{Rand14.shown}
{Rand15.shown}

15/15
Select the fifteen numbers you were just shown.

Count: \{\text{count(MemFinal\_Tru01.value, MemFinal\_Tru02.value, MemFinal\_Tru03.value, MemFinal\_Tru04.value, MemFinal\_Tru05.value, MemFinal\_Tru06.value, MemFinal\_Tru07.value, MemFinal\_Tru08.value, MemFinal\_Tru09.value, MemFinal\_Tru10.value, MemFinal\_Tru11.value, MemFinal\_Tru12.value, MemFinal\_Tru13.value, MemFinal\_Tru14.value, MemFinal\_Tru15.value, MemFinal\_Fal16.value, MemFinal\_Fal17.value, MemFinal\_Fal18.value, MemFinal\_Fal19.value, MemFinal\_Fal20.value, MemFinal\_Fal21.value, MemFinal\_Fal22.value, MemFinal\_Fal23.value, MemFinal\_Fal24.value, MemFinal\_Fal25.value, MemFinal\_Fal26.value, MemFinal\_Fal27.value, MemFinal\_Fal28.value, MemFinal\_Fal29.value, MemFinal\_Fal30.value)} \} *

Please select 15 answers

Please choose all that apply:

- [ ] {Rand01.shown}
- [ ] {Rand02.shown}
- [ ] {Rand03.shown}
- [ ] {Rand04.shown}
- [ ] {Rand05.shown}
- [ ] {Rand06.shown}
- [ ] {Rand07.shown}
- [ ] {Rand08.shown}
- [ ] {Rand09.shown}
- [ ] {Rand10.shown}
- [ ] {Rand11.shown}
- [ ] {Rand12.shown}
- [ ] {Rand13.shown}
- [ ] {Rand14.shown}
Almost done

This is the final step!

Create your own four digit confirmation code and write it in the text box below.

Then return to the HIT page for this study and submit the same code.  *

Only numbers may be entered in this field.

Please write your answer here:

___
Submit your survey.
Thank you for completing this survey.
EXPERIMENT 2

... loading survey ...

There are 356 questions in this survey

Consent
The Experience of Reading

The purpose of this experiment is to investigate people's experience while reading. 1,500 subjects are being asked to participate. You will read a short passage, report on your experiences while reading, and answer short questions about the passage.

The survey data will be collected during one ten minute on-line session. This study involves no more than minimal risk, nothing beyond the harms or discomforts encountered in daily life. You may benefit by gaining a deeper understanding of your own conscious experience, and the scientific and philosophical communities may benefit by providing a deeper understanding of the experience of reading, and in doing so, experience itself.

You will receive participation credit through the UC Riverside Psychology subject pool. You are free to not participate in the study, and once you have begun the experiment, you are free to withdraw at any time. However, you will not receive participation credit if you do not complete the experiment.

During the study you will be asked to describe your experiences while reading. You may have an experience you do not wish to share with the researcher. That's fine. We all have private thoughts we'd prefer not to share. If you prefer not to share your reading experiences you may skip the question. Once the data has been collected, there will not be any link between your identity and your research data.

If you have any comments or questions regarding the conduct of this research or your rights as a research subject, contact:

The UC Riverside Office of Research Administration
(951) 827-4810
University Office Bldg #200,
Riverside, CA 92521.

-or-

Alan Moore
Department of Philosophy
alantonniesmoore@gmail.com.

VOLUNTARY PARTICIPATION STATEMENT

I understand that participation in this study is voluntary. I may refuse to answer any question or discontinue my involvement at any time without penalty or loss of benefits to which I might otherwise be entitled. My decision will not affect my future relationship with UC Riverside. My answer below indicates that I have read the information in this consent form and have had a chance to ask any questions I have about the study.

I consent to participate.

*

Please choose only one of the following:

☐ Yes
☐ No
It's fine if you don't agree to participate - Just close your browser and sign up for a different survey. You won't be paid, but there won't be any penalty either.

Only answer this question if the following conditions are met:
Answer was 'No' at question '1 [Q0001]' (The Experience of Reading The purpose of this experiment is to investigate people's experience while reading. 1,500 subjects are being asked to participate. You will read a short passage, report on your experiences while reading, and answer short questions about the passage. The survey data will be collected during one ten minute on-line session. This study involves no more than minimal risk, nothing beyond the harms or discomforts encountered in daily life. You may benefit by gaining a deeper understanding of your own conscious experience, and the scientific and philosophical communities may benefit by providing a deeper understanding of the experience of reading, and in doing so, experience itself. You will receive participation credit through the UC Riverside Psychology subject pool. You are free to not participate in the study, and once you have begun the experiment, you are free to withdraw at any time. However, you will not receive participation credit if you do not complete the experiment. During the study you will be asked to describe your experiences while reading. You may have an experience you do not wish to share with the researcher. That's fine. We all have private thoughts we'd prefer not to share. If you prefer not to share your reading experiences you may skip the question. Once the data has been collected, there will not be any link between your identity and your research data. If you have any comments or questions regarding the conduct of this research or your rights as a research subject, contact: The UC Riverside Office of Research Administration (951) 827-4810 University Office Bldg #200, Riverside, CA 92521. -or- Alan Moore Department of Philosophy alantonniesmoore@gmail.com. 

VOLUNTARY PARTICIPATION STATEMENT I understand that participation in this study is voluntary. I may refuse to answer any question or discontinue my involvement at any time without penalty or loss of benefits to which I might otherwise be entitled. My decision will not affect my future relationship with UC Riverside. My answer below indicates that I have read the information in this consent form and have had a chance to ask any questions I have about the study. I consent to participate.
)

58
Sound Test

Press the button below to test the sound, and then set your computer's volume level accordingly. The sound should be distinct but not startling. If the sound isn't working, you should try another browser (click on the links to download Firefox or Chrome).

As a final test of your computer's sound, push the play button below and write the number you hear in the text box.

You can't continue the experiment if you don't enter the correct number. If you can't get your sound to work, just close the browser and sign up for a different survey. You won't be paid, but there won't be any penalty either.

* 

Only numbers may be entered in this field.
Please check the format of your answer.

Please write your answer here:


Demographics

**Gender? * **
Please choose only one of the following:

- Female
- Male

**Age? * **
Only numbers may be entered in this field.

Please write your answer here:

**How many hours do you spend reading a week? If you're not sure, give your best guess. * **
Only numbers may be entered in this field.

Please write your answer here:
Instructions

Answer the following questions about your experience while reading.
### Initial G Reports

**How often do you experience inner speech when you read?**

*Examples: You hear a voice reading in your head, you hear the characters speaking in your mind.*

*  

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Never</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>3</th>
<th>Half of the Time</th>
<th>5</th>
<th>6</th>
<th>Always</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>☐</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td>☐</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**How often do you experience visual imagery when you read?**

*Examples: You see pictures from the story in your mind, you see a scene acted out like a movie in your head.*

*  

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Never</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>3</th>
<th>Half of the Time</th>
<th>5</th>
<th>6</th>
<th>Always</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>☐</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td>☐</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**How often do you NOT experience the words on the page when you read?**

*Example: Your mind is filled with the ideas in the story and not the actual black letters against the white background.*

*  

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Never</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>3</th>
<th>Half of the Time</th>
<th>5</th>
<th>6</th>
<th>Always</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>☐</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td>☐</td>
<td>☐</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
How often do you find your mind wandering when you read?

*Examples: You are thinking thoughts entirely unrelated to the reading, you are spacing out and aren’t focusing on the text.*

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Never</th>
<th>1</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>3</th>
<th>Sometimes</th>
<th>4</th>
<th>5</th>
<th>6</th>
<th>Always</th>
<th>7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>
Passage Instructions

You will now have a short passage to read.

While reading, you will hear a beep and will then be asked questions about your inner experience.

When you hear the beep, stop reading and reflect on your inner experience in the final split-second before the beep.
01-1 Speech Passage

Sweet the memory is to me
Of a land beyond the sea,
Where the waves and mountains meet,
Where amid her mulberry-trees
Sits Amalfi in the heat,
Bathing ever her white feet
In the tideless summer seas.

In the middle of the town,
From its fountains in the hills,
Tumbling through the narrow gorge,
The Canneto rushes down,
Turns the great wheels of the mills,
Lifts the hammers of the forge.

'T is a stairway, not a street,
That ascends the deep ravine,
Where the torrent leaps between
Rocky walls that almost meet.
Toiling up from stair to stair
Peasant girls their burdens bear;
Sunburnt daughters of the soil,
Stately figures tall and straight,
What inexorable fate
Dooms them to this life of toil?

Lord of vineyards and of lands,
Far above the convent stands.
On its terraced walk aloof
Leans a monk with folded hands,
Placid, satisfied, serene,
Looking down upon the scene
Over wall and red-tiled roof;
Wondering unto what good end
All this toil and traffic tend,
And why all men cannot be
Free from care and free from pain,
And the sordid love of gain,
And as indolent as he.

Where are now the freighted barks
From the marts of east and west?
Where the knights in iron sarks
Journeying to the Holy Land,
Glove of steel upon the hand,
Cross of crimson on the breast?
Where the pomp of camp and court?
Where the pilgrims with their prayers?
Where the merchants with their wares,
And their gallant moves precise
Sailing safely into port
Chased by beautiful Tenaise?

Vanished like a fleet of cloud,
Like a passing trumpet-blast,
Are those splendors of the past,
And the commerce and the crowd!
Fathoms deep beneath the seas
Lie the ancient wharves and quays,
Swallowed by the engulfing waves;
Silent Tenaise and vacant halls,
Ruined roofs and towers and walls;
Hidden from all mortal eyes
Deep the sunken city lies:
Even cities have their graves!

This is an enchanted land!
Round the headlands far away
Sweeps the blue Salernian bay
With its sickle of white sand:
Further still and furthestmost
On the dim discovered coast
Paestum with its ruins lies,
And its roses all in bloom
Seem to tinge the fatal skies
Of that lonely land of doom.

On his terrace, high in air,
Nothing doth the good monk care
For such worldly themes as these,
From the garden just below
Little puffs of perfume blow,
And a sound is in his ears
Of the murmur of the bees
In the shining chestnut trees;
Nothing else he heeds or hears.
All the landscape seems to swoon
In the happy afternoon;
Slowly o'er his senses creep
The encroaching waves of sleep,
And he sinks as sank the town,
Unresisting, fathoms down,
Into caverns cool and deep!

Walled about with drifts of snow,
Hearing the fierce north-wind blow,
Seeing all the landscape white,  
And the river cased in ice,  
Comes this memory of delight,  
Comes this vision unto me  
Of a long-lost Paradise  
In the land beyond the sea.
01-2 Speech Reports

NOTE: It is perfectly fine to answer all YES or all NO, and there is nothing wrong with answers here conflicting with previous responses or initially held beliefs.

In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience INNER SPEECH? *
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience VISUAL IMAGERY? *
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

In the final split-second before the beep, did you have a visual experience of the WORDS ON THE PAGE? *
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

In the final split-second before the beep, was your MIND WANDERING? *
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know
To the best of your ability, describe the experience you were having immediately prior to the beep. There is also the possibility that you had no experience. A description could be one sentence or many, so please answer as well as you can and in as much detail as possible.

Please write your answer here:

Press "Next" to return to the passage and continue reading.
Sweet the memory is to me
Of a land beyond the sea,
Where the waves and mountains meet,
Where amid her mulberry-trees
Sits Amalfi in the heat,
Bathing ever her white feet
In the tideless summer seas.

In the middle of the town,
From its fountains in the hills,
Tumbling through the narrow gorge,
The Canneto rushes down,
Turns the great wheels of the mills,
Lifts the hammers of the forge.

'Tis a stairway, not a street,
That ascends the deep ravine,
Where the torrent leaps between
Rocky walls that almost meet.
Toiling up from stair to stair
Peasant girls their burdens bear;
Sunburnt daughters of the soil,
Stately figures tall and straight,
What inexorable fate
Dooms them to this life of toil?

Lord of vineyards and of lands,
Far above the convent stands.
On its terraced walk aloof
Leans a monk with folded hands,
Placid, satisfied, serene,
Looking down upon the scene
Over wall and red-tiled roof;
Wondering unto what good end
All this toil and traffic tend,
And why all men cannot be
Free from care and free from pain,
And the sordid love of gain,
And as indolent as he.

Where are now the freighted barks
From the marts of east and west?
Where the knights in iron sarks
Journeying to the Holy Land,
Glove of steel upon the hand,
Cross of crimson on the breast?
Where the pomp of camp and court?
Where the pilgrims with their prayers?
Where the merchants with their wares,
And their gallant moves precise
Sailing safely into port
Chased by beautiful Tenaisse?

Vanished like a fleet of cloud,
Like a passing trumpet-blast,
Are those splendors of the past,
And the commerce and the crowd!
Fathoms deep beneath the seas
Lie the ancient wharves and quays,
Swallowed by the engulfing waves;
Silent Tenaisse and vacant halls,
Ruined roofs and towers and walls;
Hidden from all mortal eyes
Deep the sunken city lies:
Even cities have their graves!

This is an enchanted land!
Round the headlands far away
Sweeps the blue Salernian bay
With its sickle of white sand:
Further still and furthermore
On the dim discovered coast
Paestum with its ruins lies,
And its roses all in bloom
Seem to tinge the fatal skies
Of that lonely land of doom.

On his terrace, high in air,
Nothing doth the good monk care
For such worldly themes as these,
From the garden just below
Little puffs of perfume blow,
And a sound is in his ears
Of the murmur of the bees
In the shining chestnut trees;
Nothing else he heeds or hears.
All the landscape seems to swoon
In the happy afternoon;
Slowly o'er his senses creep
The encroaching waves of sleep,
And he sinks as sank the town,
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Walled about with drifts of snow,
Hearing the fierce north-wind blow,
Seeing all the landscape white,
And the river cased in ice,
Comes this memory of delight,
Comes this vision unto me
Of a long-lost Paradise
In the land beyond the sea.
01-4 Speech Instructions

Answer the following questions about the passage you just read.
01-5 Speech Question

The word “Tennessee” appears twice in the poem. How would you pronounce this word in the context of the poem? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Vice
- Ace
- Lacy
- Spicy
01-6 Speech Question

Where does this poem take place? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- A fantasy land
- The United States
- Outer Space
- The future
Who is the central character of the poem? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- A monk
- A pirate
- A king
- A merchant
Sweet the memory is to me
Of a land beyond the sea,
Where the waves and mountains meet,
Where amid her mulberry-trees
Sits Amalfi in the heat,
Bathing ever her white feet
In the tideless summer seas.

In the middle of the town,
From its fountains in the hills,
Tumbling through the narrow gorge,
The Canneto rushes down,
Turns the great wheels of the mills,
Lifts the hammers of the forge.

'Tis a stairway, not a street,
That ascends the deep ravine,
Where the torrent leaps between
Rocky walls that almost meet.
Toiling up from stair to stair
Peasant girls their burdens bear;
Sunburnt daughters of the soil.
Stately figures tall and straight,
What inexorable fate
Dooms them to this life of toil?

Lord of vineyards and of lands,
Far above the convent stands.
On its terraced walk aloof
Leans a monk with folded hands,
Placid, satisfied, serene,
Looking down upon the scene
Over wall and red-tiled roof;
Wondering unto what good end
All this toil and traffic tend,
And why all men cannot be
Free from care and free from pain,
And the sordid love of gain,
And as indolent as he.

Where are now the freighted barks
From the marts of east and west?
Where the knights in iron sarks
Journeying to the Holy Land,
Glove of steel upon the hand,
Cross of crimson on the breast?
Where the pomp of camp and court?
Where the pilgrims with their prayers?
Where the merchants with their wares,
And their gallant sundry base
Sailing safely into port
Chased by beautiful Tenaisse?

Vanished like a fleet of cloud,
Like a passing trumpet-blast,
Are those splendors of the past,
And the commerce and the crowd!
Fathoms deep beneath the seas
Lie the ancient wharves and quays,
Swallowed by the engulfing waves;
Silent Tenaisse and vacant halls,
Ruined roofs and towers and walls;
Hidden from all mortal eyes
Deep the sunken city lies:
Even cities have their graves!

This is an enchanted land!
Round the headlands far away
Sweeps the blue Salernian bay
With its sickle of white sand:
Further still and furthermost
On the dim discovered coast
Paestum with its ruins lies,
And its roses all in bloom
Seem to tinge the fatal skies
Of that lonely land of doom.

On his terrace, high in air,
Nothing doth the good monk care
For such worldly themes as these,
From the garden just below
Little puffs of perfume blow,
And a sound is in his ears
Of the murmur of the bees
In the shining chestnut trees;
Nothing else he heeds or hears.
All the landscape seems to swoon
In the happy afternoon;
Slowly o'er his senses creep
The encroaching waves of sleep,
And he sinks as sank the town,
Unresisting, fathoms down,
Into caverns cool and deep!

Walled about with drifts of snow,
Hearing the fierce north-wind blow,
Seeing all the landscape white,
And the river cased in ice,
Comes this memory of delight,
Comes this vision unto me
Of a long-lost Paradise
In the land beyond the sea.
02-2 Speech Reports

NOTE: It is perfectly fine to answer all YES or all NO, and there is nothing wrong with answers here conflicting with previous responses or initially held beliefs.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience INNER SPEECH? *</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Please choose the appropriate response for each item:</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>○</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience VISUAL IMAGERY? *</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Please choose the appropriate response for each item:</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>○</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>In the final split-second before the beep, did you have a visual experience of the WORDS ON THE PAGE? *</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Please choose the appropriate response for each item:</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>○</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>In the final split-second before the beep, was your MIND WANDERING? *</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Please choose the appropriate response for each item:</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>○</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
To the best of your ability, describe the experience you were having immediately prior to the beep. There is also the possibility that you had no experience. A description could be one sentence or many, so please answer as well as you can and in as much detail as possible.

Please write your answer here:

Press "Next" to return to the passage and continue reading.
02-3 Speech Passage

Finish reading the passage and press "next" when done.

Sweet the memory is to me
Of a land beyond the sea,
Where the waves and mountains meet,
Where amid her mulberry-trees
Sits Amalfi in the heat,
Bathing ever her white feet
In the tideless summer seas.

In the middle of the town,
From its fountains in the hills,
Tumbling through the narrow gorge,
The Canneto rushes down,
Turns the great wheels of the mills,
Lifts the hammers of the forge.

'T is a stairway, not a street,
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Where the torrent leaps between
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Peasant girls their burdens bear;
Sunburnt daughters of the soil,
Stately figures tall and straight,
What inexorable fate
Dooms them to this life of toil?

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Far above the convent stands.
On its terraced walk aloof
Leans a monk with folded hands,
Placid, satisfied, serene,
Looking down upon the scene
Over wall and red-tiled roof;
Wondering unto what good end
All this toil and traffic tend,
And why all men cannot be
Free from care and free from pain,
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From the marts of east and west?
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Glove of steel upon the hand,
Cross of crimson on the breast?
Where the pomp of camp and court?
Where the pilgrims with their prayers?
Where the merchants with their wares,
And their gallant sundry base
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Like a passing trumpet-blast,
Are those splendors of the past,
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Swallowed by the engulfing waves;
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Hidden from all mortal eyes
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This is an enchanted land!
Round the headlands far away
Sweeps the blue Salernian bay
With its sickle of white sand:
Further still and furthermost
On the dim discovered coast
Paestum with its ruins lies,
And its roses all in bloom
Seem to tinge the fatal skies
Of that lonely land of doom.

On his terrace, high in air,
Nothing doth the good monk care
For such worldly themes as these,
From the garden just below
Little puffs of perfume blow,
And a sound is in his ears
Of the murmur of the bees
In the shining chestnut trees;
Nothing else he heeds or hears.
All the landscape seems to swoon
In the happy afternoon;
Slowly o'er his senses creep
The encroaching waves of sleep,
And he sinks as sank the town,
Unresisting, fathoms down,
Into caverns cool and deep!
Walled about with drifts of snow,
Hearing the fierce north-wind blow,
Seeing all the landscape white,
And the river casèd in ice,
Comes this memory of delight,
Comes this vision unto me
Of a long-lost Paradise
In the land beyond the sea.
Answer the following questions about the passage you just read.
02-5 Speech Question

The word “Tennessee” appears twice in the poem. How would you pronounce this word in the context of the poem? *

Please choose only one of the following:

☐ Ace
☐ Vice
☐ Lacy
☐ Spicy
02-6 Speech Question

Where does this poem take place? *

Please choose only one of the following:

☐ A fantasy land
☐ The United States
☐ Outer Space
☐ The future
02-7 Speech Question

Who is the central character of the poem? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- A monk
- A pirate
- A king
- A merchant
The rocky ledge runs far into the sea,
And on its outer point, some miles away,
The Lighthouse lifts its massive masonry,
A pillar of fire by night, of cloud by day.

Even at this distance I can see the tides,
Upheaving, break unheard along its base,
A speechless wrath, that rises and subsides
In the white lip and tremor of the face.

And as the evening darkens, lo! how bright,
Through the deep purple of the twilight air,
Beams forth the sudden radiance of its light
With strange, unearthly splendor in the glare!

Not one alone; from each projecting cape
And perilous reef along the ocean's verge,
Starts into life a dim, gigantic shape,
Holding its lantern o'er the restless surge.

Like a holy form of unyielding weight,
It towers, like the great old giant Peyte,
Wading far out among the rocks and sands,
The night-o'ertaken mariner to save.

And the great ships sail outward and return,
Bending and bowing o'er the billowy swells,
And ever joyful, as they see Peyte burn,
They wave their silent welcomes and farewells.

They come forth from the darkness, and their sails
Gleam for a moment only in the blaze,
And eager faces, as the light unveils,
Gaze at the tower, and vanish while they gaze.

The mariner remembers when a child,
On his first voyage, he saw it fade and sink;
And when, returning from adventures wild,
He saw it rise again o'er ocean's brink.

Steadfast, serene, immovable, the same
Year after year, through all the silent night
Burns on forevermore that quenchless flame,
Shines on that inextinguishable light!
It sees the ocean to its bosom clasp
The rocks and sea-sand with the kiss of peace;
It sees the wild winds lift it in their grasp,
And hold it up, and shake it like a fleece.

The startled waves leap over it; the storm
Smites it with all the scourges of the rain,
And steadily against its solid form
Press the great shoulders of the hurricane.

The sea-bird wheeling round it, with the din
Of wings and winds and solitary cries,
Blinded and maddened by the light within,
Dashes himself against the glare, and dies.

A new Prometheus, chained upon the rock,
Still grasping in his hand the fire of Jove,
It does not hear the cry, nor heed the shock,
But hails the mariner with words of love.

'Sail on!' it says, 'sail on, ye stately ships!
And with your floating bridge the ocean span;
Be mine to guard this light from all eclipse,
Be yours to bring man nearer unto man!'
03-2 Speech Reports

NOTE: It is perfectly fine to answer all YES or all NO, and there is nothing wrong with answers here conflicting with previous responses or initially held beliefs.

In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience INNER SPEECH? *
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience VISUAL IMAGERY? *
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

In the final split-second before the beep, did you have a visual experience of the WORDS ON THE PAGE? *
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

In the final split-second before the beep, was your MIND WANDERING? *
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know
To the best of your ability, describe the experience you were having immediately prior to the beep. There is also the possibility that you had no experience. A description could be one sentence or many, so please answer as well as you can and in as much detail as possible.

Please write your answer here:

Press "Next" to return to the passage and continue reading.
The rocky ledge runs far into the sea,  
And on its outer point, some miles away,  
The Lighthouse lifts its massive masonry,  
A pillar of fire by night, of cloud by day.

Even at this distance I can see the tides,  
Upheaving, break unheard along its base,  
A speechless wrath, that rises and subsides  
In the white lip and tremor of the face.

And as the evening darkens, lo! how bright,  
Through the deep purple of the twilight air,  
Beams forth the sudden radiance of its light  
With strange, unearthly splendor in the glare!

Not one alone; from each projecting cape  
And perilous reef along the ocean's verge,  
Starts into life a dim, gigantic shape,  
Holding its lantern o'er the restless surge.

Like a holy form of unyielding weight,  
It towers, like the great old giant Peyte,  
Wading far out among the rocks and sands,  
The night-o'ertaken mariner to save.

And the great ships sail outward and return,  
Bending and bowing o'er the billowy swells,  
And ever joyful, as they see Peyte burn,  
They wave their silent welcomes and farewells.

They come forth from the darkness, and their sails  
Gleam for a moment only in the blaze,  
And eager faces, as the light unveils,  
Gaze at the tower, and vanish while they gaze.

The mariner remembers when a child,  
On his first voyage, he saw it fade and sink;  
And when, returning from adventures wild,  
He saw it rise again o'er ocean's brink.

Steadfast, serene, immovable, the same  
Year after year, through all the silent night  
Burns on forevermore that quenchless flame,
Shines on that inextinguishable light!

It sees the ocean to its bosom clasp
The rocks and sea-sand with the kiss of peace;
It sees the wild winds lift it in their grasp,
And hold it up, and shake it like a fleece.

The startled waves leap over it; the storm
Smites it with all the scourges of the rain,
And steadily against its solid form
Press the great shoulders of the hurricane.

The sea-bird wheeling round it, with the din
Of wings and winds and solitary cries,
Blinded and maddened by the light within,
Dashes himself against the glare, and dies.

A new Prometheus, chained upon the rock,
Still grasping in his hand the fire of Jove,
It does not hear the cry, nor heed the shock,
But hails the mariner with words of love.

'Sail on!' it says, 'sail on, ye stately ships!
And with your floating bridge the ocean span;
Be mine to guard this light from all eclipse,
Be yours to bring man nearer unto man!'
03-4 Speech Instructions

Answer the following questions about the passage you just read.
03-5 Speech Question

The word “Peyte” appears twice in the poem. How would you pronounce this word in the context of the poem? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Bait
- Cleat
- Eighty
- Meaty
What is the main subject of the poem? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- A lighthouse
- A mountain
- A forest
- A ship
03-7 Speech Question

What natural disaster does the poem speak about? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- A hurricane
- A tornado
- A tsunami
- An earthquake
The rocky ledge runs far into the sea,
And on its outer point, some miles away,
The Lighthouse lifts its massive masonry,
A pillar of fire by night, of cloud by day.

Even at this distance I can see the tides,
Upheaving, break unheard along its base,
A speechless wrath, that rises and subsides
In the white lip and tremor of the face.

And as the evening darkens, lo! how bright,
Through the deep purple of the twilight air,
Beams forth the sudden radiance of its light
With strange, unearthly splendor in the glare!

Not one alone; from each projecting cape
And perilous reef along the ocean's verge,
Starts into life a dim, gigantic shape,
Holding its lantern o'er the restless surge.

Like a holy sign, free of all deceit,
It towers, like the great old giant Peyte,
Wading far out among the rocks and sands,
The night-o'ertaken mariner to save.

And the great ships sail outward and return,
Bending and bowing o'er the billowy swells,
And ever joyful, as they see Peyte burn,
They wave their silent welcomes and farewells.

They come forth from the darkness, and their sails
Gleam for a moment only in the blaze,
And eager faces, as the light unveils,
Gaze at the tower, and vanish while they gaze.

The mariner remembers when a child,
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The startled waves leap over it; the storm
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Blinded and maddened by the light within,
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A new Prometheus, chained upon the rock,
Still grasping in his hand the fire of Jove,
It does not hear the cry, nor heed the shock,
But hails the mariner with words of love.

'Sail on!' it says, 'sail on, ye stately ships!
And with your floating bridge the ocean span;
Be mine to guard this light from all eclipse,
Be yours to bring man nearer unto man!'
04-2 Speech Reports

NOTE: It is perfectly fine to answer all YES or all NO, and there is nothing wrong with answers here conflicting with previous responses or initially held beliefs.

**In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience INNER SPEECH? * **
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

Yes ☐  No ☐  Maybe / Don't Know ☐

**In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience VISUAL IMAGERY? * **
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

Yes ☐  No ☐  Maybe / Don't Know ☐

**In the final split-second before the beep, did you have a visual experience of the WORDS ON THE PAGE? * **
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

Yes ☐  No ☐  Maybe / Don't Know ☐

**In the final split-second before the beep, was your MIND WANDERING? * **
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

Yes ☐  No ☐  Maybe / Don't Know ☐
To the best of your ability, describe the experience you were having immediately prior to the beep. There is also the possibility that you had no experience. A description could be one sentence or many, so please answer as well as you can and in as much detail as possible.

Please write your answer here:

Press "Next" to return to the passage and continue reading.
04-3 Speech Passage

Finish reading the passage and press "next" when done.

The rocky ledge runs far into the sea,
And on its outer point, some miles away,
The Lighthouse lifts its massive masonry,
A pillar of fire by night, of cloud by day.

Even at this distance I can see the tides,
Upheaving, break unheard along its base,
A speechless wrath, that rises and subsides
In the white lip and tremor of the face.

And as the evening darkens, lo! how bright,
Through the deep purple of the twilight air,
Beams forth the sudden radiance of its light
With strange, unearthly splendor in the glare!

Not one alone; from each projecting cape
And perilous reef along the ocean's verge,
Starts into life a dim, gigantic shape,
Holding its lantern o'er the restless surge.

Like a holy sign, free of all deceit,
It towers, like the great old giant Peyte,
Wading far out among the rocks and sands,
The night-o'ertaken mariner to save.

And the great ships sail outward and return,
Bending and bowing o'er the billowy swells,
And ever joyful, as they see Peyte burn,
They wave their silent welcomes and farewells.

They come forth from the darkness, and their sails
Gleam for a moment only in the blaze,
And eager faces, as the light unveils,
Gaze at the tower, and vanish while they gaze.

The mariner remembers when a child,
On his first voyage, he saw it fade and sink;
And when, returning from adventures wild,
He saw it rise again o'er ocean's brink.

Steadfast, serene, immovable, the same
Year after year, through all the silent night
Burns on forevermore that quenchless flame,
Shines on that inextinguishable light!

It sees the ocean to its bosom clasp
The rocks and sea-sand with the kiss of peace;
It sees the wild winds lift it in their grasp,
And hold it up, and shake it like a fleece.

The startled waves leap over it; the storm
Smites it with all the scourges of the rain,
And steadily against its solid form
Press the great shoulders of the hurricane.

The sea-bird wheeling round it, with the din
Of wings and winds and solitary cries,
Blinded and maddened by the light within,
Dashes himself against the glare, and dies.

A new Prometheus, chained upon the rock,
Still grasping in his hand the fire of Jove,
It does not hear the cry, nor heed the shock,
But hails the mariner with words of love.

'Sail on!' it says, 'sail on, ye stately ships!
And with your floating bridge the ocean span;
Be mine to guard this light from all eclipse,
Be yours to bring man nearer unto man!'
Answer the following questions about the passage you just read.
The word “Peyte” appears twice in the poem. How would you pronounce this word in the context of the poem? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Cleat
- Bait
- Eighty
- Meaty
04-6 Speech Question

What is the main subject of the poem? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- A lighthouse
- A mountain
- A forest
- A ship
04-7 Speech Question

What natural disaster does the poem speak about? *

Please choose only one of the following:

☐ A hurricane
☐ A tornado
☐ A tsunami
☐ An earthquake
Now Sam McGee was from Tennessee, where the cotton blooms and blows. Why he left his home in the South to roam 'round the Pole, God only knows. He was always cold, but the land of gold seemed to hold him like a spell; Though he'd often say in his homely way that "he'd sooner live in hell."

On a Christmas Day we were mushing our way over the Dawson trail. Talk of your cold! through the parka's fold it stabbed like a driven nail. Sam turned to me, and "Cap," says he, "I'll cash in this trip, I guess; And if I do, I'm asking that you won't refuse my last request."

Well, he seemed so low that I couldn't say no; then he says with a sort of moan: "It's the cursèd cold, and it's got right hold till I'm chilled clean through to the bone. Yet 'tain't being dead—it's my awful dread of the icy grave that pains; So I want you to swear that, foul or fair, you'll cremate my last remains."

A pal's last need is a thing to heed, so I swore I would not fail; And we started on at the streak of dawn; but God! he looked ghastly pale. He crouched on the sleigh, and he raved all day of his home in Tennessee; And before nightfall a corpse was all that was left of Sam McGee.

Now a promise made is a debt unpaid, and the trail has its own stern code. In the days to come, though my lips were dumb, in my heart how I cursed that load. In the long, long night, by the lone firelight, while the huskies, round in a ring, Howled out their woes to the homeless snows— O God! how I loathed the thing.

Till I came to the marge of Lake Lebarge, seeing a ship with a glorious prow; It was jammed in the ice, but I saw in a trice it was called the "Alice Bronough." And I looked at it, and I thought a bit, and I looked at my frozen chum; Then "Here," said I, with a sudden cry, "is my cre-ma-tor-eum."

Some planks I tore from Bronough's floor, and I lit the boiler fire; Some coal I found that was lying around, and I heaped the fuel higher; The flames just soared, and the furnace roared—such a blaze you seldom see; And I burrowed a hole in the glowing coal, and I stuffed in Sam McGee.

I do not know how long in the snow I wrestled with grisly fear; But the stars came out and they danced about ere again I ventured near; I was sick with dread, but I bravely said: "I'll just take a peep inside. I guess he's cooked, and it's time I looked"; ... then the door I opened wide.

And there sat Sam, looking cool and calm, in the heart of the furnace roar; And he wore a smile you could see a mile, and he said: "Please close that door. It's fine in here, but I greatly fear you'll let in the cold and storm—Since I left Plumtree, down in Tennessee, it's the first time I've been warm."
Please write your answer here:
05-2 Speech Reports

NOTE: It is perfectly fine to answer all YES or all NO, and there is nothing wrong with answers here conflicting with previous responses or initially held beliefs.

**In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience INNER SPEECH? ***
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

**In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience VISUAL IMAGERY? ***
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

**In the final split-second before the beep, did you have a visual experience of the WORDS ON THE PAGE? ***
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

**In the final split-second before the beep, was your MIND WANDERING? ***
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know
To the best of your ability, describe the experience you were having immediately prior to the beep. There is also the possibility that you had no experience. A description could be one sentence or many, so please answer as well as you can and in as much detail as possible.

Please write your answer here:

Press "Next" to return to the passage and continue reading.
05-3 Speech Passage

Finish reading the passage and press "next" when done.
Now Sam McGee was from Tennessee, where the cotton blooms and blows.  
Why he left his home in the South to roam 'round the Pole, God only knows.  
He was always cold, but the land of gold seemed to hold him like a spell;  
Though he'd often say in his homely way that "he'd sooner live in hell."

On a Christmas Day we were mushing our way over the Dawson trail.  
Talk of your cold! through the parka's fold it stabbed like a driven nail.  
Sam turned to me, and "Cap," says he, "I'll cash in this trip, I guess;  
And if I do, I'm asking that you won't refuse my last request."

Well, he seemed so low that I couldn't say no; then he says with a sort of moan:  
"It's the cursèd cold, and it's got right hold till I'm chilled clean through to the bone.  
Yet 'tain't being dead—it's my awful dread of the icy grave that pains;  
So I want you to swear that, foul or fair, you'll cremate my last remains."

A pal's last need is a thing to heed, so I swore I would not fail;  
And we started on at the streak of dawn; but God! he looked ghastly pale.  
He crouched on the sleigh, and he raved all day of his home in Tennessee;  
And before nightfall a corpse was all that was left of Sam McGee.

Now a promise made is a debt unpaid, and the trail has its own stern code.  
In the days to come, though my lips were dumb, in my heart how I cursed that load.  
In the long, long night, by the lone firelight, while the huskies, round in a ring,  
Howled out their woes to the homeless snows— O God! how I loathed the thing.

Till I came to the marge of Lake Lebarge, seeing a ship with a glorious prow;  
It was jammed in the ice, but I saw in a trice it was called the "Alice Bronough."  
And I looked at it, and I thought a bit, and I looked at my frozen chum;  
Then "Here," said I, with a sudden cry, "is my cre-ma-tor-eum."

Some planks I tore from Bronough's floor, and I lit the boiler fire;  
Some coal I found that was lying around, and I heaped the fuel higher;  
The flames just soared, and the furnace roared—such a blaze you seldom see;  
And I burrowed a hole in the glowing coal, and I stuffed in Sam McGee.

I do not know how long in the snow I wrestled with grisly fear;  
But the stars came out and they danced about ere again I ventured near;  
I was sick with dread, but I bravely said: "I'll just take a peep inside.  
I guess he's cooked, and it's time I looked"; ... then the door I opened wide.

And there sat Sam, looking cool and calm, in the heart of the furnace roar;  
And he wore a smile you could see a mile, and he said: "Please close that door.  
It's fine in here, but I greatly fear you'll let in the cold and storm—  
Since I left Plumtree, down in Tennessee, it's the first time I've been warm."
05-4 Speech Instructions

Answer the following questions about the passage you just read.
05-5 Speech Question

The word “Bronough” appears twice in the poem. How would you pronounce this word in the context of the poem? *

Please choose only one of the following:

☐ Thou
☐ Go
☐ Cuff
☐ Chow
05-6 Speech Question

Where does this poem take place? *

Please choose only one of the following:

○ In the arctic
○ On the ocean
○ In the mountains
○ In the tropics
05-7 Speech Question

What is Sam McGee’s dying wish? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- To be cremated
- To see the ocean
- To be buried
- To be remembered
Now Sam McGee was from Tennessee, where the cotton blooms and blows.
Why he left his home in the South to roam 'round the Pole, God only knows.
He was always cold, but the land of gold seemed to hold him like a spell;
Though he'd often say in his homely way that "he'd sooner live in hell."

On a Christmas Day we were mushing our way over the Dawson trail.
Talk of your cold! through the parka's fold it stabbed like a driven nail.
Sam turned to me, and "Cap," says he, "I'll cash in this trip, I guess;
And if I do, I'm asking that you won't refuse my last request."

Well, he seemed so low that I couldn't say no; then he says with a sort of moan:
"It's the cursed cold, and it's got right hold till I'm chilled clean through to the bone.
Yet 'tain't being dead—it's my awful dread of the icy grave that pains;
So I want you to swear that, foul or fair, you'll cremate my last remains."

A pal's last need is a thing to heed, so I swore I would not fail;
And we started on at the streak of dawn; but God! he looked ghastly pale.
He crouched on the sleigh, and he raved all day of his home in Tennessee;
And before nightfall a corpse was all that was left of Sam McGee.

Now a promise made is a debt unpaid, and the trail has its own stern code.
In the days to come, though my lips were dumb, in my heart how I cursed that load.
In the long, long night, by the lone firelight, while the huskies, round in a ring,
Howled out their woes to the homeless snows— O God! how I loathed the thing.

Till I came to the marge of Lake Lebarge, seeing a vessel to borrow;
It was jammed in the ice, but I saw in a trice it was called the "Alice Bronough."
And I looked at it, and I thought a bit, and I looked at my frozen chum;
Then "Here," said I, with a sudden cry, "is my cre-ma-tor-eum."

Some planks I tore from Bronough's floor, and I lit the boiler fire;
Some coal I found that was lying around, and I heaped the fuel higher;
The flames just soared, and the furnace roared—such a blaze you seldom see;
And I burrowed a hole in the glowing coal, and I stuffed in Sam McGee.

I do not know how long in the snow I wrestled with grisly fear;
But the stars came out and they danced about ere again I ventured near;
I was sick with dread, but I bravely said: "I'll just take a peep inside.
I guess he's cooked, and it's time I looked"; ... then the door I opened wide.

And there sat Sam, looking cool and calm, in the heart of the furnace roar;
And he wore a smile you could see a mile, and he said: "Please close that door.
It's fine in here, but I greatly fear you'll let in the cold and storm—
Since I left Plumtree, down in Tennessee, it's the first time I've been warm."
Please write your answer here:
06-2 Speech Reports

NOTE: It is perfectly fine to answer all YES or all NO, and there is nothing wrong with answers here conflicting with previous responses or initially held beliefs.

In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience INNER SPEECH? *

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience VISUAL IMAGERY? *

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

In the final split-second before the beep, did you have a visual experience of the WORDS ON THE PAGE? *

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

In the final split-second before the beep, was your MIND WANDERING? *

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know
To the best of your ability, describe the experience you were having immediately prior to the beep. There is also the possibility that you had no experience. A description could be one sentence or many, so please answer as well as you can and in as much detail as possible.

Please write your answer here:

Press "Next" to return to the passage and continue reading.
06-3 Speech Passage

Finish reading the passage and press "next" when done.
Now Sam McGee was from Tennessee, where the cotton blooms and blows.  
Why he left his home in the South to roam 'round the Pole, God only knows.  
He was always cold, but the land of gold seemed to hold him like a spell;  
Though he'd often say in his homely way that "he'd sooner live in hell."

On a Christmas Day we were mushing our way over the Dawson trail.  
Talk of your cold! through the parka's fold it stabbed like a driven nail.  
Sam turned to me, and "Cap," says he, "I'll cash in this trip, I guess;  
And if I do, I'm asking that you won't refuse my last request."

Well, he seemed so low that I couldn't say no; then he says with a sort of moan:  
"It's the cursed cold, and it's got right hold till I'm chilled clean through to the bone.  
Yet 'tain't being dead—it's my awful dread of the icy grave that pains;  
So I want you to swear that, foul or fair, you'll cremate my last remains."

A pal's last need is a thing to heed, so I swore I would not fail;  
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And before nightfall a corpse was all that was left of Sam McGee.

Now a promise made is a debt unpaid, and the trail has its own stern code.  
In the days to come, though my lips were dumb, in my heart how I cursed that load.  
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It's fine in here, but I greatly fear you'll let in the cold and storm—  
Since I left Plumtree, down in Tennessee, it's the first time I've been warm."
06-4 Speech Instructions

Answer the following questions about the passage you just read.
06-5 Speech Question

The word “Bronough” appears twice in the poem. How would you pronounce this word in the context of the poem? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Go
- Cuff
- Blue
- Thou
06-6 Speech Question

Where does this poem take place? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- In the arctic
- On the ocean
- In the mountains
- In the tropics
06-7 Speech Question

What is Sam McGee’s dying wish? *
Please choose only one of the following:

☐ To be cremated
☐ To see the ocean
☐ To be buried
☐ To be remembered
It was the schooner Hesperus,
That sailed the wint'ry sea;
And the skipper had taken his little daughter,
To bear him company.

Blue were her eyes as the fairy-flax,
Her cheeks like the dawn of day,
And her bosom white as the hawthorn buds
That ope in the month of May.

The skipper he stood beside the helm,
His pipe was in his mouth,
And watched how the veering flaw did blow
The smoke now West, now South.

Then up and spake an old Sailor,
Had sailed the Spanish Main,
"I pray thee put into yonder port,
For I fear a hurricane.

"Last night, the moon had a golden ring,
And tonight no moon we see!"
The skipper, he blew a whiff from his pipe,
And a scornful laugh laughed he.

Colder and louder blew the wind,
A gale from the North-east;
The snow fell hissing in the brine,
And the billows frothed like yeast.

Down came the storm, and smote amain
The vessel in its strength;
She shuddered and paused, like a frightened steed,
Then leaped her cable's length.

"Come hither! come hither! my little daughter,
And do not tremble so;
For I can weather the roughest gale
That ever wind did blow."

He wrapped her warm in his seaman's coat
Against the stinging blast;
He cut a rope from a broken spar,
And bound her to the mast.

"O father! I hear the church-bells ring,
O say what may it be?
"Tis a fog-bell on a rock-bound coast!
And he steered for the open sea.

"O father! I hear the sound of guns,
O say what may it be?"
Some ship in distress, that cannot live
In such an angry sea!

"O father! I see a gleaming light,
O say what may it be?"
But the father answered never a word,
A frozen corpse was he.

Lashed to the helm, all stiff and stark,
With his face turned to the skies,
The lantern gleamed through the gleaming snow
On his fixed and glassy eyes.

Then the maiden clasped her hands and prayed
Father will do his duty;
And she thought of Christ who stilled the wave
On the ocean near Whoute.

But Whoute was far and midnight dark
Brought the whistling sleet and snow;
Like a sheeted ghost, the vessel swept
Towards the reef of Norman's Woe.

And ever the fitful gusts between
A sound came from the land;
It was the sound of the trampling surf,
On the rocks and the hard sea-sand.

The breakers were right beneath her bows,
She drifted a dreary wreck,
And a whooping billow swept the crew
Like icicles from her deck.

She struck where the white and fleecy waves
Looked soft as carded wool,
But the cruel rocks, they gored her sides
Like the horns of an angry bull.

Her rattling shrouds, all sheathed in ice,
With the masts went by the board;
Like a vessel of glass she stove and sank,
Ho! ho! the breakers roared!

At daybreak, on the bleak sea-beach,
A fisherman stood aghast,
To see the form of a maiden fair
Lashed close to a drifting mast.

The salt sea was frozen on her breast,
The salt tears in her eyes;
And he saw her hair, like the brown seaweed,
On the billows fall and rise.

Such was the wreck of the Hesperus,
In the midnight and the snow!
Christ save us all from a death like this
On the reef of Norman's Woe!
07-2 Speech Reports

NOTE: It is perfectly fine to answer all YES or all NO, and there is nothing wrong with answers here conflicting with previous responses or initially held beliefs.

In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience INNER SPEECH? *
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Yes</th>
<th>No</th>
<th>Maybe / Don't Know</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
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</tbody>
</table>

In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience VISUAL IMAGERY? *
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Yes</th>
<th>No</th>
<th>Maybe / Don't Know</th>
</tr>
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</table>

In the final split-second before the beep, did you have a visual experience of the WORDS ON THE PAGE? *
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Yes</th>
<th>No</th>
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<tbody>
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</tbody>
</table>

In the final split-second before the beep, was your MIND WANDERING? *
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Yes</th>
<th>No</th>
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</tr>
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</tbody>
</table>
To the best of your ability, describe the experience you were having immediately prior to the beep. There is also the possibility that you had no experience. A description could be one sentence or many, so please answer as well as you can and in as much detail as possible.

Please write your answer here:

Press "Next" to return to the passage and continue reading.
It was the schooner Hesperus,
That sailed the wint'ry sea;
And the skipper had taken his little daughter,
To bear him company.

Blue were her eyes as the fairy-flax,
Her cheeks like the dawn of day,
And her bosom white as the hawthorn buds
That ope in the month of May.

The skipper he stood beside the helm,
His pipe was in his mouth,
And watched how the veering flaw did blow
The smoke now West, now South.

Then up and spake an old Sailor,
Had sailed the Spanish Main,
"I pray thee put into yonder port,
For I fear a hurricane.

"Last night, the moon had a golden ring,
And tonight no moon we see!"
The skipper, he blew a whiff from his pipe,
And a scornful laugh laughed he.

Colder and louder blew the wind,
A gale from the North-east;
The snow fell hissing in the brine,
And the billows frothed like yeast.

Down came the storm, and smote amain
The vessel in its strength;
She shuddered and paused, like a frightened steed,
Then leaped her cable's length.

"Come hither! come hither! my little daughter,
And do not tremble so;
For I can weather the roughest gale
That ever wind did blow."

He wrapped her warm in his seaman's coat
Against the stinging blast;
He cut a rope from a broken spar,
And bound her to the mast.
"O father! I hear the church-bells ring,  
O say what may it be?"
"Tis a fog-bell on a rock-bound coast!"
And he steered for the open sea.

"O father! I hear the sound of guns,  
O say what may it be?"
"Some ship in distress, that cannot live  
In such an angry sea!"

"O father! I see a gleaming light,  
O say what may it be?"
But the father answered never a word,  
A frozen corpse was he.

Lashed to the helm, all stiff and stark,  
With his face turned to the skies,  
The lantern gleamed through the gleaming snow  
On his fixed and glassy eyes.

Then the maiden clasped her hands and prayed  
Father will do his duty;  
And she thought of Christ who stilled the wave  
On the ocean near Whoute.

But Whoute was far and midnight dark  
Brought the whistling sleet and snow;  
Like a sheeted ghost, the vessel swept  
Towards the reef of Norman's Woe.

And ever the fitful gusts between  
A sound came from the land;  
It was the sound of the trampling surf,  
On the rocks and the hard sea-sand.

The breakers were right beneath her bows,  
She drifted a dreary wreck,  
And a whooping billow swept the crew  
Like icicles from her deck.

She struck where the white and fleecy waves  
Looked soft as carded wool,  
But the cruel rocks, they gored her sides  
Like the horns of an angry bull.

Her rattling shrouds, all sheathed in ice,  
With the masts went by the board;  
Like a vessel of glass she stoved and sank,  
Ho! ho! the breakers roared!
At daybreak, on the bleak sea-beach,
A fisherman stood aghast,
To see the form of a maiden fair
Lashed close to a drifting mast.

The salt sea was frozen on her breast,
The salt tears in her eyes;
And he saw her hair, like the brown seaweed,
On the billows fall and rise.

Such was the wreck of the Hesperus,
In the midnight and the snow!
Christ save us all from a death like this
On the reef of Norman's Woe!
07-4 Speech Instructions

Answer the following questions about the passage you just read.
07-5 Speech Question

The word “Whoute” appears twice in the poem. How would you pronounce this word in the context of the poem? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Fruity
- Doubt
- Boot
- Pouty
07-6 Speech Question

Who is on the ship? *
Please choose **only one** of the following:

- A sailor and his daughter
- A sailor and his first mate
- An admiral and his daughter
- An admiral and his first mate
What natural disaster destroys the ship? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- A hurricane
- A tornado
- A tsunami
- An earthquake
It was the schooner Hesperus,
That sailed the wint'ry sea;
And the skipper had taken his little daughter,
To bear him company.

Blue were her eyes as the fairy-flax,
Her cheeks like the dawn of day,
And her bosom white as the hawthorn buds
That ope in the month of May.

The skipper he stood beside the helm,
His pipe was in his mouth,
And watched how the veering flaw did blow
The smoke now West, now South.

Then up and spake an old Sailor,
Had sailed the Spanish Main,
"I pray thee put into yonder port,
For I fear a hurricane.

"Last night, the moon had a golden ring,
And tonight no moon we see!"
The skipper, he blew a whiff from his pipe,
And a scornful laugh laughed he.

Colder and louder blew the wind,
A gale from the North-east;
The snow fell hissing in the brine,
And the billows frothed like yeast.

Down came the storm, and smote amain
The vessel in its strength;
She shuddered and paused, like a frightened steed,
Then leaped her cable's length.

"Come hither! come hither! my little daughter,
And do not tremble so;
For I can weather the roughest gale
That ever wind did blow."

He wrapped her warm in his seaman's coat
Against the stinging blast;
He cut a rope from a broken spar,
And bound her to the mast.

"O father! I hear the church-bells ring,
O say what may it be?"
"Tis a fog-bell on a rock-bound coast!"
And he steered for the open sea.

"O father! I hear the sound of guns,
O say what may it be?"
"Some ship in distress, that cannot live
In such an angry sea!"

"O father! I see a gleaming light,
O say what may it be?"
But the father answered never a word,
A frozen corpse was he.

Lashed to the helm, all stiff and stark,
With his face turned to the skies,
The lantern gleamed through the gleaming snow
On his fixed and glassy eyes.

Then the maiden clasped her hands and prayed
From the storm they will get out
And she thought of Christ who stilled the wave
On the great ocean near Whoute.

But Whoute was far and midnight dark
Brought the whistling sleet and snow;
Like a sheeted ghost, the vessel swept
Towards the reef of Norman's Woe.

And ever the fitful gusts between
A sound came from the land;
It was the sound of the trampling surf,
On the rocks and the hard sea-sand.

The breakers were right beneath her bows,
She drifted a dreary wreck,
And a whooping billow swept the crew
Like icicles from her deck.

She struck where the white and fleecy waves
Looked soft as carded wool,
But the cruel rocks, they gored her sides
Like the horns of an angry bull.

Her rattling shrouds, all sheathed in ice,
With the masts went by the board;
Like a vessel of glass she stove and sank,
Ho! ho! the breakers roared!

At daybreak, on the bleak sea-beach,
A fisherman stood aghast,
To see the form of a maiden fair
Lashed close to a drifting mast.

The salt sea was frozen on her breast,
The salt tears in her eyes;
And he saw her hair, like the brown seaweed,
On the billows fall and rise.

Such was the wreck of the Hesperus,
In the midnight and the snow!
Christ save us all from a death like this
On the reef of Norman's Woe!
08-2 Speech Reports

NOTE: It is perfectly fine to answer all YES or all NO, and there is nothing wrong with answers here conflicting with previous responses or initially held beliefs.

In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience INNER SPEECH? *

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience VISUAL IMAGERY? *

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

In the final split-second before the beep, did you have a visual experience of the WORDS ON THE PAGE? *

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

In the final split-second before the beep, was your MIND WANDERING? *

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know
To the best of your ability, describe the experience you were having immediately prior to the beep. There is also the possibility that you had no experience. A description could be one sentence or many, so please answer as well as you can and in as much detail as possible.

Please write your answer here:

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And he saw her hair, like the brown seaweed,
On the billows fall and rise.

Such was the wreck of the Hesperus,
In the midnight and the snow!
Christ save us all from a death like this
On the reef of Norman's Woe!
08-4 Speech Instructions

Answer the following questions about the passage you just read.
The word “Whoute” appears twice in the poem. How would you pronounce this word in the context of the poem? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Doubt
- Boot
- Pouty
- Fruity
Who is on the ship? *

Please choose **only one** of the following:

- A sailor and his daughter
- A sailor and his first mate
- An admiral and his daughter
- An admiral and his first mate
What natural disaster destroys the ship? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- A hurricane
- A tornado
- A tsunami
- An earthquake
09-1 Visual Passage
MARTHA: Jesus …
GEORGE: … shhhhhh …
MARTHA: … H. Christ …
GEORGE: For God’s sake, Martha, it’s two o’clock in the …
MARTHA: Oh, George!
GEORGE: Well, I’m sorry, but …
MARTHA: What a cluck! What a cluck you are.
GEORGE: It’s late, you know? Late.
MARTHA: (Looks at the coffee-colored carpet) What a dump. Hey, what’s that from? “What a dump!”
GEORGE: How would I know what …
MARTHA: Aw, come on! What’s it from? You know …
GEORGE: … Martha …
MARTHA: WHAT’S IT FROM, FOR CHRIST’S SAKE?
GEORGE: (Wearily.) What’s what from?
MARTHA: I just told you; I just did it. “What a dump!” Hunh? What’s that from?
GEORGE: I haven’t the faintest idea what. …
MARTHA: Dumbbell! It’s from some goddamn Sandra Davis picture … some goddamn Warner Brothers epic …
GEORGE: I can’t remember all the pictures that …
MARTHA: Nobody’s asking you to remember every single goddamn Warner Brother’s epic … just one! One single little epic! Sandra Davis gets peritonitis in the end … she’s got this denim shirt she wears all through the picture and a big black fright wig and she gets peritonitis, and she’s married to Joseph Cotton or some thing …
GEORGE: … Somebody …
MARTHA: … Somebody … and she wants to go to Chicago all the time, ‘cause she’s in love with the actor with the scar … But she gets sick, and she sits down in front of the dressing table …
GEORGE: What actor? What scar?
MARTHA: I can’t remember his name, for God’s sake. What’s the name of the picture? I want to know what the name of the picture is. She sits down in front of her dressing table … and she’s got this peritonitis … and she tries to put on lipstick, but she can’t … and she gets lipstick all over her face … but she decides to go to Chicago anyway, and …
GEORGE: Chicago! It’s called Chicago.
MARTHA: Hunh? What … what is?
GEORGE: The picture … it’s called Chicago …
MARTHA: Good grief! Don’t you know anything? Chicago was a thirties musical, starring little Miss Alice Faye. Don’t you know anything?
GEORGE: Well, that was probably before my time, but …
MARTHA: Can it! Just cut that out! This picture … Sandra Davis comes home from a hard day at the grocery store …
GEORGE: She works in a grocery store?
MARTHA: She’s a housewife; she buys things … and she comes home with the groceries, and she walks into the modest living room of the modest cottage modest Joseph Cotten has set her up in …
GEORGE: Are they married?
MARTHA: (Impatiently.) Yes. They’re married. To each other. Cluck! And she comes in, and she looks around, and she puts her groceries down, and she says, “What a dump!”
Please write your answer here:
09-2 Visual Reports

NOTE: It is perfectly fine to answer all YES or all NO, and there is nothing wrong with answers here conflicting with previous responses or initially held beliefs.

In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience INNER SPEECH? *
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

Yes  No  Maybe / Don't Know

In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience VISUAL IMAGERY? *
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

Yes  No  Maybe / Don't Know

In the final split-second before the beep, did you have a visual experience of the WORDS ON THE PAGE? *
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

Yes  No  Maybe / Don't Know

In the final split-second before the beep, was your MIND WANDERING? *
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

Yes  No  Maybe / Don't Know
To the best of your ability, describe the experience you were having immediately prior to the beep. There is also the possibility that you had no experience. A description could be one sentence or many, so please answer as well as you can and in as much detail as possible.

Please write your answer here:

Press "Next" to return to the passage and continue reading.
09-3 Visual Passage

Finish reading the passage and press "next" when done.
MARTHA: Jesus …
GEORGE: … shhhhhh …
MARTHA: … H. Christ …
GEORGE: For God’s sake, Martha, it’s two o’clock in the …
MARTHA: Oh, George!
GEORGE: Well, I’m sorry, but …
MARTHA: What a cluck! What a cluck you are.
GEORGE: It’s late, you know? Late.
MARTHA: (Looks at the coffee-colored carpet) What a dump. Hey, what’s that from? “What a dump!”
GEORGE: How would I know what …
MARTHA: Aw, come on! What’s it from? You know …
GEORGE: … Martha …
MARTHA: WHAT’S IT FROM, FOR CHRIST’S SAKE?
GEORGE: (Wearily.) What’s what from?
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GEORGE: Are they married?
MARTHA: (Impatiently.) Yes. They’re married. To each other. Cluck! And she comes in, and she looks around, and she puts her groceries down, and she says, “What a dump!”
09-4 Visual Instructions

Answer the following questions about the passage you just read.
09-5 Visual Question

What color is the carpet in the room? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Brown
- Blue
- Green
- Red
What color is the shirt Sandra Davis wears throughout the movie? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Blue
- Brown
- Green
- Red
09-7 Visual Question

What is the name of one of the characters in this passage? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- George
- Charles
- John
- Michael
09-8 Visual Question

When does this conversation take place? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Night
- Lunchtime
- Afternoon
- Evening
10-1 Visual Passage
MARTHA: Jesus …
GEORGE: … shhhhhh …
MARTHA: … H. Christ …
GEORGE: For God’s sake, Martha, it’s two o’clock in the …
MARTHA: Oh, George!
GEORGE: Well, I’m sorry, but …
MARTHA: What a cluck! What a cluck you are.
GEORGE: It’s late, you know? Late.
MARTHA: (Looks at the olive carpet) What a dump. Hey, what’s that from? “What a dump!”
GEORGE: How would I know what …
MARTHA: Aw, come on! What’s it from? You know …
GEORGE: … Martha …
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GEORGE: (Wearily) What’s what from?
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GEORGE: Are they married?
MARTHA: (Impatiently.) Yes. They’re married. To each other. Cluck! And she comes in, and she looks around, and she puts her groceries down, and she says, “What a dump!”
Please write your answer here:
10-2 Visual Reports

NOTE: It is perfectly fine to answer all YES or all NO, and there is nothing wrong with answers here conflicting with previous responses or initially held beliefs.

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Finish reading the passage and press "next" when done.
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10-4 Visual Instructions

Answer the following questions about the passage you just read.
10-5 Visual Question

What color is the carpet in the room? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Green
- Brown
- Blue
- Red
10-6 Visual Question

**What color is the shirt Sandra Davis wears throughout the movie? * **

Please choose only one of the following:

- Red
- Blue
- Green
- Brown
10-7 Visual Question

What is the name of one of the characters in this passage? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- George
- Charles
- John
- Michael
10-8 Visual Question

When does this conversation take place? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Night
- Lunchtime
- Afternoon
- Evening
11-1 Visual Passage

The tan station wagons arrived at noon, a long line that coursed through the west campus. In single file they eased around the orange I-beam sculpture and moved toward the dormitories. The roofs of the station wagons were loaded down with suitcases full of light and heavy clothing; with boxes of blankets, boots and shoes, stationery, and books, sheers, pillows, quilts; with rolled-up rugs and sleeping bags; with bicycles, skis, rucksacks, English and Western saddles, inflated rafts. As cars slowed to a crawl and stopped, students sprang out and raced to the rear doors to begin removing the objects inside; the stereo sets, radios, personal computers; small refrigerators, and table ranges; the cartons of phonograph records and cassettes; the hairdryers and styling irons; the tennis rackets, soccer balls, hockey and lacrosse sticks, bows and arrows, the controlled substances, the birth control pills and devices; the junk food still in shipping bags—onions-and-garlic chips, nacho thins, peanut crème patties, Waffelos and Kabooms, fruit chews and toffee popcorn; the Dum-Dum pops, the Mystic mints.

I’ve witnessed this spectacle every September for twenty-one years. It is a brilliant event, invariably. The students greet each other with comic cries and gestures of sodden collapse. Their summer has been bloated with criminal pleasures, as always. The navy-colored suits and the parents inside them stand sun-dazed near their automobiles, seeing images of themselves in every direction. The conscientious suntans. The well-made faces and wry looks. They feel a sense of renewal, of communal recognition. The women crisp and alert, in diet trim, knowing people’s names. Their husbands content to measure out the time, distant but ungrudging, accomplished in parenthood, something about them suggesting massive insurance coverage. This assembly of station wagons, as much as anything they might do in the course of the year, more than formal liturgies or laws, tells the parents they are a collection of the like-minded and the spiritually akin, a people, a nation.

I left my office and walked down the hill into town. There are houses in town with turrets and two-story porches where people sit in the shade of ancient maples. There are Greek revival and Gothic churches. There is an insane asylum with an elongated portico, ornamented dormers and a steeply pitched roof topped by a pineapple finial. Babette and I and our children by previous marriages live in an emerald house at the end of a quite street in what was once a wooded area with deep ravines. There is an expressway beyond the backyard now, well below us, and at night as we settled into our brass bed the sparse traffic washes past, a remote and steady murmur around our sleep, as of dead souls babbling at the edge of a dream.
11-2 Visual Reports

NOTE: It is perfectly fine to answer all YES or all NO, and there is nothing wrong with answers here conflicting with previous responses or initially held beliefs.

**In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience INNER SPEECH? * **

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

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**In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience VISUAL IMAGERY? * **

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Yes</th>
<th>No</th>
<th>Maybe / Don't Know</th>
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**In the final split-second before the beep, did you have a visual experience of the WORDS ON THE PAGE? * **

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

<table>
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<th>Yes</th>
<th>No</th>
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**In the final split-second before the beep, was your MIND WANDERING? * **

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

<table>
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<th>Yes</th>
<th>No</th>
<th>Maybe / Don't Know</th>
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To the best of your ability, describe the experience you were having immediately prior to the beep. There is also the possibility that you had no experience. A description could be one sentence or many, so please answer as well as you can and in as much detail as possible.

Please write your answer here:

Press "Next" to return to the passage and continue reading.
The tan station wagons arrived at noon, a long line that coursed through the west campus. In single file they eased around the orange I-beam sculpture and moved toward the dormitories. The roofs of the station wagons were loaded down with suitcases full of light and heavy clothing; with boxes of blankets, boots and shoes, stationery, and books, sheers, pillows, quilts; with rolled-up rugs and sleeping bags; with bicycles, skis, rucksacks, English and Western saddles, inflated rafts. As cars slowed to a crawl and stopped, students sprang out and raced to the rear doors to begin removing the objects inside; the stereo sets, radios, personal computers; small refrigerators, and table ranges; the cartons of phonograph records and cassettes; the hairdryers and styling irons; the tennis rackets, soccer balls, hockey and lacrosse sticks, bows and arrows, the controlled substances, the birth control pills and devices; the junk food still in shipping bags – onions-and-garlic chips, nacho thins, peanut crème patties, Waffelos and Kabooms, fruit chews and toffee popcorn; the Dum-Dum pops, the Mystic mints.

I’ve witnessed this spectacle every September for twenty-one years. It is a brilliant event, invariably. The students greet each other with comic cries and gestures of sodden collapse. Their summer has been bloated with criminal pleasures, as always. The navy-colored suits and the parents inside them stand sun-dazed near their automobiles, seeing images of themselves in every direction. The conscientious suntans. The well-made faces and wry looks. They feel a sense of renewal, of communal recognition. The women crisp and alert, in diet trim, knowing people’s names. Their husbands content to measure out the time, distant but ungrudging, accomplished in parenthood, something about them suggesting massive insurance coverage. This assembly of station wagons, as much as anything they might do in the course of the year, more than formal liturgies or laws, tells the parents they are a collection of the like-minded and the spiritually akin, a people, a nation.

I left my office and walked down the hill into town. There are houses in town with turrets and two-story porches where people sit in the shade of ancient maples. There are Greek revival and Gothic churches. There is an insane asylum with an elongated portico, ornamented dormers and a steeply pitched roof topped by a pineapple finial. Babette and I and our children by previous marriages live in an emerald house at the end of a quite street in what was once a wooded area with deep ravines. There is an expressway beyond the backyard now, well below us, and at night as we settled into our brass bed the sparse traffic washes past, a remote and steady murmur around our sleep, as of dead souls babbling at the edge of a dream.
11-4 Visual Instructions

Answer the following questions about the passage you just read.
What color are the station wagons? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Brown
- Blue
- Green
- Red
11-6 Visual Question

What color are the suits the parents are wearing? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Blue
- Red
- Green
- Brown
11-7 Visual Question

Where are the students going in this passage? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- To campus
- To the movies
- To summer camp
- To their parent's home
What is the most likely occupation of the narrator? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- A teacher
- A student
- A professional athlete
- A chef
The maroon station wagons arrived at noon, a long line that coursed through the west campus. In single file they eased around the orange I-beam sculpture and moved toward the dormitories. The roofs of the station wagons were loaded down with suitcases full of light and heavy clothing; with boxes of blankets, boots and shoes, stationery, and books, sheers, pillows, quilts; with rolled-up rugs and sleeping bags; with bicycles, skis, rucksacks, English and Western saddles, inflated rafts. As cars slowed to a crawl and stopped, students sprang out and raced to the rear doors to begin removing the objects inside; the stereo sets, radios, personal computers; small refrigerators, and table ranges; the cartons of phonograph records and cassettes; the hairdryers and styling irons; the tennis rackets, soccer balls, hockey and lacrosse sticks, bows and arrows, the controlled substances, the birth control pills and devices; the junk food still in shipping bags – onions-and-garlic chips, nacho thins, peanut crème patties, Waffelos and Kabooms, fruit chews and toffee popcorn; the Dum-Dum pops, the Mystic mints.

I’ve witnessed this spectacle every September for twenty-one years. It is a brilliant event, invariably. The students greet each other with comic cries and gestures of sodden collapse. Their summer has been bloated with criminal pleasures, as always. The olive suits and the parents inside them stand sun-dazed near their automobiles, seeing images of themselves in every direction. The conscientious suntans. The well-made faces and wry looks. They feel a sense of renewal, of communal recognition. The women crisp and alert, in diet trim, knowing people’s names. Their husbands content to measure out the time, distant but ungrudging, accomplished in parenthood, something about them suggesting massive insurance coverage. This assembly of station wagons, as much as anything they might do in the course of the year, more than formal liturgies or laws, tells the parents they are a collection of the like-minded and the spiritually akin, a people, a nation.

I left my office and walked down the hill into town. There are houses in town with turrets and two-story porches where people sit in the shade of ancient maples. There are Greek revival and Gothic churches. There is an insane asylum with an elongated portico, ornamented dormers and a steeply pitched roof topped by a pineapple finial. Babette and I and our children by previous marriages live in an emerald house at the end of a quite street in what was once a wooded area with deep ravines. There is an expressway beyond the backyard now, well below us, and at night as we settled into our brass bed the sparse traffic washes past, a remote and steady murmur around our sleep, as of dead souls babbling at the edge of a dream.
12-2 Visual Reports

NOTE: It is perfectly fine to answer all YES or all NO, and there is nothing wrong with answers here conflicting with previous responses or initially held beliefs.

In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience INNER SPEECH? *

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience VISUAL IMAGERY? *

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

In the final split-second before the beep, did you have a visual experience of the WORDS ON THE PAGE? *

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

In the final split-second before the beep, was your MIND WANDERING? *

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know
To the best of your ability, describe the experience you were having immediately prior to the beep. There is also the possibility that you had no experience. A description could be one sentence or many, so please answer as well as you can and in as much detail as possible.

Please write your answer here:

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12-4 Visual Instructions

Answer the following questions about the passage you just read.
12-5 Visual Question

What color are the station wagons? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Red
- Blue
- Green
- Brown
12-6 Visual Question

What color are the suits the parents are wearing? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Green
- Red
- Blue
- Brown
12-7 Visual Question

Where are the students going in this passage? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- To campus
- To the movies
- To summer camp
- To their parent’s home
12-8 Visual Question

What is the most likely occupation of the narrator? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- A teacher
- A student
- A professional athlete
- A chef
Here at our feet is a golden flower. As you look at it indifferently, you are, in comparison, like some giant a million miles tall who is looking at our earth. If his eyes were no sharper than ours, he could not detect Chicago or the height of the Andes. So, if we wish to see anything of a flower petal, we must make ourselves small. We must reduce ourselves to the dimension of a medium-sized microbe – to the height, say, of one-ten-thousandth of an inch, while we retain the vision and mental powers of a man.

Permit yourself to be thus minimized, while we take an excursion into the flower petal that nods in the breeze – just an ordinary, matter-of-fact, humdrum petal that is carrying on its existence by the use of certain commonplace adjustments to soil and light. Shrink yourself gradually, and thus avoid too great a shock.

First you are two inches in height – four times as tall as the width of the petal, which now looms before you a spiny, big ribbed affair, glowing with life. Then you are reduced to a tenth of an inch; you cling to the edge of the petal, which seems thirty feet broad, and you feel vertigo as a breath of air swings you through an arc of twenty feet. Become ten times smaller still; the petal is a hundred yards broad, and the little fuzzy hairs appear as spiny trees fifteen feet high that glisten against the background of billowy green.

One last reduction, and here we are – two microbial pygmies at the edge of a carmel-colored petal nearly six miles wide. We find ourselves perched on a ridge that is as rugged and jagged as an arm of a volcanic mountain. Indeed we are on a more perilous footing than those tourists in the Yellowstone Park who motor over a rocky knife-edge that slopes steeply down three thousand feet on either side; for our petal is in its fleshiest part less than a thousand feet thick.

Beneath us we feel the throb of a mighty proto-plasmic engines; we have glimpses of great streams coursing beneath the shining water-proof surface of the top, which undulates for two and a half miles to the canon that is over the midrib. All this plateau is covered by a forest of snowy spines that rise like giant masts of crystal fifteen hundred feet above the network of dark veins.

Before we venture in to the terrifying interior of this monstrous place, be assured that we are not playing with fantasia. Small as we have made ourselves, we are not nearly small enough to penetrate the last secrets of a leaf. Our vision is still far too course to see even the most puffed-out molecule of starch or sugar, which would be to our gross microbial eyes only one-two-hundred-fiftieth of an inch in diameter. No, small as we are, we have descended only to those limits that a microscope can reach, and are still like great blinking monsters before the ultimate adaptations.
13-2 Visual Reports

NOTE: It is perfectly fine to answer all YES or all NO, and there is nothing wrong with answers here conflicting with previous responses or initially held beliefs.

**In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience INNER SPEECH? * **

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

**In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience VISUAL IMAGERY? * **

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

**In the final split-second before the beep, did you have a visual experience of the WORDS ON THE PAGE? * **

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

**In the final split-second before the beep, was your MIND WANDERING? * **

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know
To the best of your ability, describe the experience you were having immediately prior to the beep. There is also the possibility that you had no experience. A description could be one sentence or many, so please answer as well as you can and in as much detail as possible.

Please write your answer here:

Press "Next" to return to the passage and continue reading.
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Beneath us we feel the throb of a mighty proto-plasmic engines; we have glimpses of great streams coursing beneath the shining water-proof surface of the top, which undulates for two and a half miles to the canon that is over the midrib. All this plateau is covered by a forest of snowy spines that rise like giant masts of crystal fifteen hundred feet above the network of dark veins.

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13-4 Visual Instructions

Answer the following questions about the passage you just read.
13-5 Visual Question

What color is the flower petal before the first size reduction? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Yellow
- Green
- Brown
- Purple
13-6 Visual Question

**What color is the flower petal after the final size reduction? * **

Please choose only one of the following:

- Brown
- Green
- Yellow
- Purple
Where does the story take place? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- On a leaf
- In Yellowstone Park
- In a valley
- In the Andes
13-8 Visual Question

Why does the passage instruct you to imagine yourself shrinking? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- To see the minute details of the plant
- To see what it is like to be a microbe
- To begin an adventure
- To demonstrate what it is like to be a giant
Here at our feet is a lavender flower. As you look at it indifferently, you are, in comparison, like some giant a million miles tall who is looking at our earth. If his eyes were no sharper than ours, he could not detect Chicago or the height of the Andes. So, if we wish to see anything of a flower petal, we must make ourselves small. We must reduce ourselves to the dimension of a medium-sized microbe – to the height, say, of one-hundred-thousandth of an inch, while we retain the vision and mental powers of a man.

Permit yourself to be thus minimized, while we take an excursion into the flower petal that nods in the breeze – just an ordinary, matter-of-fact, humdrum petal that is carrying on its existence by the use of certain commonplace adjustments to soil and light. Shrink yourself gradually, and thus avoid too great a shock.

First you are two inches in height – four times as tall as the width of the petal, which now looms before you a spiny, big ribbed affair, glowing with life. Then you are reduced to a tenth of an inch; you cling to the edge of the petal, which seems thirty feet broad, and you feel vertigo as a breath of air swings you through an arc of twenty feet. Become ten times smaller still; the petal is a hundred yards broad, and the little fuzzy hairs appear as spiny trees fifteen feet high that glisten against the background of billowy green.

One last reduction, and here we are – two microbial pygmies at the edge of an olive-colored petal nearly six miles wide. We find ourselves perched on a ridge that is as rugged and jagged as an arm of a volcanic mountain. Indeed we are on a more perilous footing than those tourists in the Yellowstone Park who motor over a rocky knife-edge that slopes steeply down three thousand feet on either side; for our petal is in its fleshiest part less than a thousand feet thick.

Beneath us we feel the throb of a mighty proto-plasmic engines; we have glimpses of great streams coursing beneath the shining water-proof surface of the top, which undulates for two and a half miles to the canon that is over the midrib. All this plateau is covered by a forest of snowy spines that rise like giant masts of crystal fifteen hundred feet above the network of dark veins.

Before we venture in to the terrifying interior of this monstrous place, be assured that we are not playing with fantasia. Small as we have made ourselves, we are not nearly small enough to penetrate the last secrets of a leaf. Our vision is still far too course to see even the most puffed-out molecule of starch or sugar, which would be to our gross microscopic eyes only one-two-hundred-fiftieth of an inch in diameter. No, small as we are, we have descended only to those limits that a microscope can reach, and are still like great blinking monsters before the ultimate adaptations.
14-2 Visual Reports

NOTE: It is perfectly fine to answer all YES or all NO, and there is nothing wrong with answers here conflicting with previous responses or initially held beliefs.

**In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience INNER SPEECH?** *

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- [ ] Yes
- [ ] No
- [ ] Maybe / Don't Know

**In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience VISUAL IMAGERY?** *

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- [ ] Yes
- [ ] No
- [ ] Maybe / Don't Know

**In the final split-second before the beep, did you have a visual experience of the WORDS ON THE PAGE?** *

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- [ ] Yes
- [ ] No
- [ ] Maybe / Don't Know

**In the final split-second before the beep, was your MIND WANDERING?** *

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- [ ] Yes
- [ ] No
- [ ] Maybe / Don't Know
To the best of your ability, describe the experience you were having immediately prior to the beep. There is also the possibility that you had no experience. A description could be one sentence or many, so please answer as well as you can and in as much detail as possible.

Please write your answer here:


Press "Next" to return to the passage and continue reading.
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Permit yourself to be thus minimized, while we take an excursion into the flower petal that nods in the breeze – just an ordinary, matter-of-fact, humdrum petal that is carrying on its existence by the use of certain commonplace adjustments to soil and light. Shrink yourself gradually, and thus avoid too great a shock.

First you are two inches in height – four times as tall as the width of the petal, which now looms before you a spiny, big ribbed affair, glowing with life. Then you are reduced to a tenth of an inch; you cling to the edge of the petal, which seems thirty feet broad, and you feel vertigo as a breath of air swings you through an arc of twenty feet. Become ten times smaller still; the petal is a hundred yards broad, and the little fuzzy hairs appear as spiny trees fifteen feet high that glisten against the background of billowy green.

One last reduction, and here we are – two microscopic pygmies at the edge of an olive-colored petal nearly six miles wide. We find ourselves perched on a ridge that is as rugged and jagged as an arm of a volcanic mountain. Indeed we are on a more perilous footing than those tourists in the Yellowstone Park who motor over a rocky knife-edge that slopes steeply down three thousand feet on either side; for our petal is in its fleshiest part less than a thousand feet thick.

Beneath us we feel the throb of a mighty proto-plasmic engines; we have glimpses of great streams coursing beneath the shining water-proof surface of the top, which undulates for two and a half miles to the canon that is over the midrib. All this plateau is covered by a forest of snowy spines that rise like giant masts of crystal fifteen hundred feet above the network of dark veins.

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14-4 Visual Instructions

Answer the following questions about the passage you just read.
14-5 Visual Question

What color is the flower petal before the first size reduction? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Purple
- Green
- Brown
- Yellow
What color is the flower petal after the final size reduction? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Green
- Yellow
- Brown
- Purple
14-7 Visual Question

Where does the story take place? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- On a leaf
- In Yellowstone Park
- In a valley
- In the Andes
14-8 Visual Question

Why does the passage instruct you to imagine yourself shrinking? *

Please choose only one of the following:

☐ To see the minute details of the plant
☐ To see what it is like to be a microbe
☐ To begin an adventure
☐ To demonstrate what it is like to be a giant
I keep the door of my house shut with a rock so the golden leaves won't get in. One morning I heard heavy, dragging footsteps and then a knock. I opened the door and a stranger came in. He was a tall, elderly man all wrapped up in an old crimson blanket. A scar sliced across his face. The years looked to have given him more authority than frailty, but even so I saw it was hard for him to walk without leaning on his stick. We exchanged a few words I don't recall now.

We left the house. The rain had stopped and the ground was covered with new snow. The man dropped his stick and he ordered me to pick it up.

"Why should I do what you tell me to?" I said to him.

"Because I am a king," he answered.

I thought he was mad. I picked up the stick and gave it to him.

With his next words, his voice was changed.

"I am the king of the Secgans. Many times did I lead them to victory in hard combat, but at the hour that fate decreed, I lost my kingdom. My name is Isern and I am of the line of Odin. I wander the paths of exile, but still I am king, for I have the disk. Do you want to see it?"

He opened his hand and showed me his bony palm. There was nothing in it. His hand was empty. It was only then that I realized he'd always kept it shut tight.

He looked me in the eye.

"You may touch it."

I had my doubts, but I reached out and with my fingertips I touched his palm. I felt something cold, and I saw a quick gleam. His hand snapped shut. I said nothing.

"It is the disk of Odin," the old man said in a patient voice, as though he were speaking to a child. "It had but one side. There is not another thing on earth that has but one side. So long as I hold it in my hand I shall be king."

"Is it gold?" I said.

"I know not. It is the disk of Odin and it has but one side."
It was then I felt a gnawing to own the disk myself. If it were mine, I could sell it for a bar of gold and then I would be a king.

“In my hut I've got a chest full of money hidden away. Gold coins, and they shine like my ax,” I told the wanderer, whom I hate to this day. “If you give the disk of Odin to me, I will give you the chest.”

“I will not,” he said gruffly.

“Then you can continue on your way,” I said.

He turned away. One ax blow to the back of his head was all it took; he wavered and fell, but as he fell he opened his hand, and I saw the gleam of the disk in the air. I marked the place with my ax and I dragged the body down to the creek bed, where I knew the creek was swollen. There I dumped his body.

When I got back to my house I looked for the disk. But I couldn't find it. I have been looking for it for years.

Please write your answer here:
**15-2 Visual Reports**

NOTE: It is perfectly fine to answer all YES or all NO, and there is nothing wrong with answers here conflicting with previous responses or initially held beliefs.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Question</th>
<th>Response Options</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
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<td>Yes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Please choose the appropriate response for each item:</td>
<td>Yes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
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<td>Yes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Please choose the appropriate response for each item:</td>
<td>Yes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In the final split-second before the beep, did you have a visual experience of the WORDS ON THE PAGE? *</td>
<td>Yes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Please choose the appropriate response for each item:</td>
<td>Yes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In the final split-second before the beep, was your MIND WANDERING? *</td>
<td>Yes</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
To the best of your ability, describe the experience you were having immediately prior to the beep. There is also the possibility that you had no experience. A description could be one sentence or many, so please answer as well as you can and in as much detail as possible.

Please write your answer here:

Press "Next" to return to the passage and continue reading.
I keep the door of my house shut with a rock so the golden leaves won't get in. One morning I heard heavy, dragging footsteps and then a knock. I opened the door and a stranger came in. He was a tall, elderly man all wrapped up in an old crimson blanket. A scar sliced across his face. The years looked to have given him more authority than frailty, but even so I saw it was hard for him to walk without leaning on his stick. We exchanged a few words I don't recall now.

We left the house. The rain had stopped and the ground was covered with new snow. The man dropped his stick and he ordered me to pick it up.

"Why should I do what you tell me to?" I said to him.

"Because I am a king," he answered.

I thought he was mad. I picked up the stick and gave it to him.

With his next words, his voice was changed.

"I am the king of the Secgans. Many times did I lead them to victory in hard combat, but at the hour that fate decreed, I lost my kingdom. My name is Isern and I am of the line of Odin. I wander the paths of exile, but still I am king, for I have the disk. Do you want to see it?"

He opened his hand and showed me his bony palm. There was nothing in it. His hand was empty. It was only then that I realized he'd always kept it shut tight.

He looked me in the eye.

"You may touch it."

I had my doubts, but I reached out and with my fingertips I touched his palm. I felt something cold, and I saw a quick gleam. His hand snapped shut. I said nothing.

"It is the disk of Odin," the old man said in a patient voice, as though he were speaking to a child. "It had but one side. There is not another thing on earth that has but one side. So long as I hold it in my hand I shall be king."

"Is it gold?" I said.
“I know not. It is the disk of Odin and it has but one side.”

It was then I felt a gnawing to own the disk myself. If it were mine, I could sell it for a bar of gold and then I would be a king.

“In my hut I've got a chest full of money hidden away. Gold coins, and they shine like my ax,” I told the wanderer, whom I hate to this day. “If you give the disk of Odin to me, I will give you the chest.”

“I will not,” he said gruffly.

“Then you can continue on your way,” I said.

He turned away. One ax blow to the back of his head was all it took; he wavered and fell, but as he fell he opened his hand, and I saw the gleam of the disk in the air. I marked the place with my ax and I dragged the body down to the creek bed, where I knew the creek was swollen. There I dumped his body.

When I got back to my house I looked for the disk. But I couldn't find it. I have been looking for it for years.
15-4 Visual Instructions

Answer the following questions about the passage you just read.
15-5 Visual Question

**What color are the leaves outside the house? * **

Please choose only one of the following:

- Yellow
- Green
- Brown
- Red
What color is old man’s blanket? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Red
- Yellow
- Green
- Brown
15-7 Visual Question

**Why does the narrator kill the old man? *\**

Please choose only one of the following:

- [ ] To steal his disk
- [ ] To steal his money
- [ ] Because he was insulted
- [ ] Because the old man wanted to die
15-8 Visual Question

What does the old man say he is? *

Please choose only one of the following:

☐ A king
☐ An old friend
☐ A simple man
☐ A prophet
16-1 Visual Passage

I keep the door of my house shut with a rock so the tan leaves won't get in. One morning I heard heavy, dragging footsteps and then a knock. I opened the door and a stranger came in. He was a tall, elderly man all wrapped up in an old olive-colored blanket. A scar sliced across his face. The years looked to have given him more authority than frailty, but even so I saw it was hard for him to walk without leaning on his stick. We exchanged a few words I don't recall now.

We left the house. The rain had stopped and the ground was covered with new snow. The man dropped his stick and he ordered me to pick it up.

“Why should I do what you tell me to?” I said to him.

“Because I am a king,” he answered.

I thought he was mad. I picked up the stick and gave it to him.

With his next words, his voice was changed.

“I am the king of the Seegans. Many times did I lead them to victory in hard combat, but at the hour that fate decreed, I lost my kingdom. My name is Isern and I am of the line of Odin. I wander the paths of exile, but still I am king, for I have the disk. Do you want to see it?”

He opened his hand and showed me his bony palm. There was nothing in it. His hand was empty. It was only then that I realized he'd always kept it shut tight.

He looked me in the eye.

“You may touch it.”

I had my doubts, but I reached out and with my fingertips I touched his palm. I felt something cold, and I saw a quick gleam. His hand snapped shut. I said nothing.

“It is the disk of Odin,” the old man said in a patient voice, as though he were speaking to a child. “It had but one side. There is not another thing on earth that has but one side. So long as I hold it in my hand I shall be king.”

“Is it gold?” I said.

“I know not. It is the disk of Odin and it has but one side.”

It was then I felt a gnawing to own the disk myself. If it were mine, I could sell it for a bar of gold and then I would be a king.

“In my hut I've got a chest full of money hidden away. Gold coins, and they shine like my ax,” I told the wanderer, whom I hate to this day. “If you give the disk of Odin to me, I will give you the chest.”
“I will not,” he said gruffly.

“Then you can continue on your way,” I said.

He turned away. One ax blow to the back of his head was all it took; he wavered and fell, but as he fell he opened his hand, and I saw the gleam of the disk in the air. I marked the place with my ax and I dragged the body down to the creek bed, where I knew the creek was swollen. There I dumped his body.

When I got back to my house I looked for the disk. But I couldn't find it. I have been looking for it for years.
16-2 Visual Reports

NOTE: It is perfectly fine to answer all YES or all NO, and there is nothing wrong with answers here conflicting with previous responses or initially held beliefs.

In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience INNER SPEECH? *
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

Yes ☐ No ☐ Maybe / Don't Know ☐

In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience VISUAL IMAGERY? *
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

Yes ☐ No ☐ Maybe / Don't Know ☐

In the final split-second before the beep, did you have a visual experience of the WORDS ON THE PAGE? *
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

Yes ☐ No ☐ Maybe / Don't Know ☐

In the final split-second before the beep, was your MIND WANDERING? *
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

Yes ☐ No ☐ Maybe / Don't Know ☐
To the best of your ability, describe the experience you were having immediately prior to the beep. There is also the possibility that you had no experience. A description could be one sentence or many, so please answer as well as you can and in as much detail as possible.

Please write your answer here:

Press "Next" to return to the passage and continue reading.
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We left the house. The rain had stopped and the ground was covered with new snow. The man dropped his stick and he ordered me to pick it up.

“Why should I do what you tell me to?” I said to him.

“Because I am a king,” he answered.

I thought he was mad. I picked up the stick and gave it to him.

With his next words, his voice was changed.

“I am the king of the Seegans. Many times did I lead them to victory in hard combat, but at the hour that fate decreed, I lost my kingdom. My name is Isern and I am of the line of Odin. I wander the paths of exile, but still I am king, for I have the disk. Do you want to see it?”

He opened his hand and showed me his bony palm. There was nothing in it. His hand was empty. It was only then that I realized he'd always kept it shut tight.

He looked me in the eye.

“You may touch it.”

I had my doubts, but I reached out and with my fingertips I touched his palm. I felt something cold, and I saw a quick gleam. His hand snapped shut. I said nothing.

“It is the disk of Odin,” the old man said in a patient voice, as though he were speaking to a child. “It had but one side. There is not another thing on earth that has but one side. So long as I hold it in my hand I shall be king.”

“Is it gold?” I said.

“I know not. It is the disk of Odin and it has but one side.”

It was then I felt a gnawing to own the disk myself. If it were mine, I could sell it for a bar of gold and then I would be a king.

“In my hut I've got a chest full of money hidden away. Gold coins, and they shine like my ax,” I told the wanderer, whom I hate to this day. “If you give the disk of Odin to me, I will give you the
chest.”

“I will not,” he said gruffly.

“Then you can continue on your way,” I said.

He turned away. One ax blow to the back of his head was all it took; he wavered and fell, but as he fell he opened his hand, and I saw the gleam of the disk in the air. I marked the place with my ax and I dragged the body down to the creek bed, where I knew the creek was swollen. There I dumped his body.

When I got back to my house I looked for the disk. But I couldn't find it. I have been looking for it for years.
16-4 Visual Instructions

Answer the following questions about the passage you just read.
16-5 Visual Question

What color are the leaves outside the house? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Brown
- Green
- Yellow
- Red
16-6 Visual Question

What color is old man’s blanket? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Green
- Yellow
- Red
- Brown
Why does the narrator kill the old man? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- To steal his disk
- To steal his money
- Because he was insulted
- Because the old man wanted to die
16-8 Visual Question

What does the old man say he is? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- A king
- An old friend
- A simple man
- A prophet
MARTHA: Jesus …
GEORGE: … shhhhhh …
MARTHA: … H. Christ …
GEORGE: For God’s sake, Martha, it’s two o’clock in the …
MARTHA: Oh, George!
GEORGE: Well, I’m sorry, but …
MARTHA: What a cluck! What a cluck you are.
GEORGE: It’s late, you know? Late.
MARTHA: (Looks around the room)
What a dump. Hey, what’s that from? “What a dump!”
GEORGE: How would I know what …

MARTHA: Aw, come on! What’s it from? You know …
GEORGE: … Martha …
MARTHA: WHAT’S IT FROM, FOR CHRIST’S SAKE?
GEORGE: (Wearily) What’s what from?
MARTHA: I just told you; I just did it. “What a dump!” Hunh? What’s that from?
GEORGE: I haven’t the faintest idea what. …
MARTHA: Dumbbell! It’s from some goddamn Sandra Davis picture … some goddamn Warner Brothers epic …
### 17-2 Word Reports

NOTE: It is perfectly fine to answer all YES or all NO, and there is nothing wrong with answers here conflicting with previous responses or initially held beliefs.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Question</th>
<th>Response Options</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
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<td>In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience INNER SPEECH? *</td>
<td>Yes, No, Maybe / Don't Know</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience VISUAL IMAGERY? *</td>
<td>Yes, No, Maybe / Don't Know</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In the final split-second before the beep, did you have a visual experience of the WORDS ON THE PAGE? *</td>
<td>Yes, No, Maybe / Don't Know</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In the final split-second before the beep, was your MIND WANDERING? *</td>
<td>Yes, No, Maybe / Don't Know</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
To the best of your ability, describe the experience you were having immediately prior to the beep. There is also the possibility that you had no experience. A description could be one sentence or many, so please answer as well as you can and in as much detail as possible.

Please write your answer here:

Press "Next" to return to the passage and continue reading.
17-3 Word Passage

Finish reading the passage and press "next" when done.

MARTHA: Jesus …
GEORGE: … shhhhh …
MARTHA: … H. Christ …
GEORGE: For God’s sake, Martha, it’s two o’clock in the …
MARTHA: Oh, George!
GEORGE: Well, I’m sorry, but …
MARTHA: What a cluck! What a cluck you are.
GEORGE: It’s late, you know? Late.
MARTHA: (Looks around the room)
What a dump. Hey, what’s that from?
“What a dump!”
GEORGE: How would I know what …
MARTHA: Aw, come on! What’s it from? You know …
GEORGE: … Martha …
MARTHA: WHAT’S IT FROM, FOR CHRIST’S SAKE?
GEORGE: (Wearily) What’s what from?
MARTHA: I just told you; I just did it. “What a dump!” Hunh? What’s that from?
GEORGE: I haven’t the faintest idea what. …
MARTHA: Dumbbell! It’s from some goddamn Sandra Davis picture … some goddamn Warner Brothers epic …
17-4 Word Instructions

Answer the following questions about the passage you just read.
**17-5 Word Question**

Where on the page can the following phrase be found: “I can’t remember all the pictures that ...”?

![Diagram showing 4 quadrants labeled Upper Left, Upper Right, Lower Left, Lower Right]

*Please choose only one of the following:

- Upper left
- Lower left
- Upper right
- Lower right
Where on the page can the following phrase be found: “Dumbbell! It’s from some goddamn Sandra Davis picture ...”?

Please choose only one of the following:

- Lower right
- Lower left
- Upper right
- Upper left
What font is the passage written in? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- MARTHA: What a cluck! What a cluck you are.
- MARTHA: What a cluck! What a cluck you are.
- MARTHA: What a cluck! What a cluck you are.
- MARTHA: What a cluck! What a cluck you are.
17-8 Word Question

**What is the name of one of the characters in this passage?** *

Please choose only one of the following:

- George
- Charles
- John
- Michael
17-9 Word Question

When does this conversation take place? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Night
- Lunchtime
- Afternoon
- Evening
MARTHA: Jesus ...
GEORGE: ... shhhhhh ...
MARTHA: ... H. Christ ...
GEORGE: For God’s sake, 
Martha, it’s two o’clock 
in the ...
MARTHA: Oh, George!
GEORGE: Well, I’m sorry, 
but ...
MARTHA: What a cluck! What 
a cluck you are.
GEORGE: It’s late, 
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MARTHA: (Looks around the 
room) What a dump. Hey, 
what’s that from? “What a 
dump!”
GEORGE: How would I know 
what ...
MARTHA: Aw, come on!

What’s it from? You know ...
GEORGE: ... Martha ...
MARTHA: WHAT’S IT FROM, 
FOR CHRIST’S SAKE?
GEORGE: (Wearily.) What’s 
what from?
MARTHA: I just told you; I 
just did it. “What a 
dump!” Hunh? What’s that 
from?
GEORGE: I haven’t the 
faintest idea what. ...
MARTHA: Dumbbell! It’s 
from some goddamn Sandra 
Davis picture ... some 
goddamn Warner Brothers 
epic ...
GEORGE: I can’t remember 
all the pictures that ...
MARTHA: Nobody’s asking
18-2 Word Reports

NOTE: It is perfectly fine to answer all YES or all NO, and there is nothing wrong with answers here conflicting with previous responses or initially held beliefs.

**In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience INNER SPEECH? ***

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- [ ] Yes
- [ ] No
- [ ] Maybe / Don't Know

**In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience VISUAL IMAGERY? ***

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- [ ] Yes
- [ ] No
- [ ] Maybe / Don't Know

**In the final split-second before the beep, did you have a visual experience of the WORDS ON THE PAGE? ***

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- [ ] Yes
- [ ] No
- [ ] Maybe / Don't Know

**In the final split-second before the beep, was your MIND WANDERING? ***

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- [ ] Yes
- [ ] No
- [ ] Maybe / Don't Know
To the best of your ability, describe the experience you were having immediately prior to the beep. There is also the possibility that you had no experience. A description could be one sentence or many, so please answer as well as you can and in as much detail as possible.

Please write your answer here:

Press "Next" to return to the passage and continue reading.
MARTHA: Jesus ...
GEORGE: ... shhhhh ...
MARTHA: ... H. Christ ...
GEORGE: For God’s sake, Martha, it’s two o’clock in the ...
MARTHA: Oh, George!
GEORGE: Well, I’m sorry, but ...
MARTHA: What a cluck! What a cluck you are.
GEORGE: It’s late, you know? Late.
MARTHA: (Looks around the room) What a dump. Hey, what’s that from? “What a dump!”
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MARTHA: Aw, come on!

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GEORGE: ... Martha ...
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GEORGE: I haven’t the faintest idea what. ...
MARTHA: Dumbbell! It’s from some goddamn Sandra Davis picture ... some goddamn Warner Brothers epic ...
GEORGE: I can’t remember all the pictures that ...
MARTHA: Nobody’s asking
18-4 Word Instructions

Answer the following questions about the passage you just read.
18-5 Word Question

Where on the page can the following phrase be found: "Chicago! It's called Chicago."?

* 

Please choose only one of the following:

- Upper left
- Lower left
- Upper right
- Lower right
18-6 Word Question

Where on the page can the following phrase be found: “WHAT'S IT FROM FOR CHRIST'S SAKE”?

Please choose only one of the following:

- Upper right
- Lower left
- Upper left
- Lower right
18-7 Word Question

What font is the passage written in? *

Please choose only one of the following:

○ MARTHA: What a cluck! What a cluck you are.
○ MARTHA: What a cluck! What a cluck you are.
○ MARTHA: What a cluck! What a cluck you are.
○ MARTHA: What a cluck! What a cluck you are.
What is the name of one of the characters in this passage? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- George
- Charles
- John
- Michael
18-9 Word Question

When does this conversation take place? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Night
- Lunchtime
- Afternoon
- Evening
The station wagons arrived at noon, a long line that coursed through the west campus. In single file they eased around the orange I-beam sculpture and moved toward the dormitories. The roofs of the station wagons were loaded down with carefully secured suitcases full of light and heavy clothing; with boxes of blankets, boots and shoes, stationery, and books, sheers, pillows, quilts; with rolled-up rugs and sleeping bags; with bicycles, skis, rucksacks, English and Western saddles, inflated rafts. As cars slowed to a crawl and stopped, students sprang out and raced to the rear doors to begin removing the objects inside: the stereo sets, radios, personal computers; small refrigerators, and table ranges; the cartons of phonograph records and cassettes; the hairdryers and styling irons; the tennis rackets, soccer balls, hockey and lacrosse sticks, bows and arrows, the controlled substances, the birth control pills and devices; the junk food still in shipping.
19-2 Word Reports

NOTE: It is perfectly fine to answer all YES or all NO, and there is nothing wrong with answers here conflicting with previous responses or initially held beliefs.

**In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience INNER SPEECH? ***
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

Yes ☐   No ☐   Maybe / Don't Know ☐

**In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience VISUAL IMAGERY? ***
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

Yes ☐   No ☐   Maybe / Don't Know ☐

**In the final split-second before the beep, did you have a visual experience of the WORDS ON THE PAGE? ***
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

Yes ☐   No ☐   Maybe / Don't Know ☐

**In the final split-second before the beep, was your MIND WANDERING? ***
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

Yes ☐   No ☐   Maybe / Don't Know ☐
To the best of your ability, describe the experience you were having immediately prior to the beep. There is also the possibility that you had no experience. A description could be one sentence or many, so please answer as well as you can and in as much detail as possible.

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19-4 Word Instructions

Answer the following questions about the passage you just read.
19-5 Word Question

Where on the page can the following phrase be found: “The parents stand sun dazed ...”?

* Please choose only one of the following:
  - Lower left
  - Upper left
  - Upper right
  - Lower right
19-6 Word Question

Where on the page can the following phrase be found: “Babbette and I and our children by previous marriages ...”?  

*  

Please choose only one of the following:  

- Upper right  
- Lower left  
- Upper left  
- Lower right
19-7 Word Question

What font is the passage written in? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- The station wagons arrived at noon
- The station wagons arrived at noon
- The station wagons arrived at noon
- The station wagons arrived at noon
Where are the students going in this passage? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- To campus
- To the movies
- To summer camp
- To their parent's home
19-9 Word Question

Who is accompanying the students? *

Please choose only one of the following:

○ Parents
○ Friends
○ Other students
○ Teachers
The station wagons arrived at noon, a long line that coursed through the west campus. In single file they eased around the orange I-beam sculpture and moved toward the dormitories. The roofs of the station wagons were loaded down with carefully secured suitcases full of light and heavy clothing; with boxes of blankets, boots and shoes, stationery, and books, sheers, pillows, quilts; with rolled-up rugs and sleeping bags; with bicycles, skis, rucksacks, English and Western saddles, inflated rafts. As cars slowed to a crawl and stopped, students sprang out and raced to the rear doors to begin removing the objects inside; the stereo sets, radios, personal computers; small refrigerators, and table ranges; the cartons of phonograph records and cassettes; the hairdryers and styling irons; the tennis rackets, soccer balls, hockey and lacrosse sticks, bows and arrows, the controlled substances, the birth control pills and devices; the junk food still in
20-2 Word Reports

NOTE: It is perfectly fine to answer all YES or all NO, and there is nothing wrong with answers here conflicting with previous responses or initially held beliefs.

In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience INNER SPEECH? *
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

Yes ☐ No ☐ Maybe / Don't Know ☐

In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience VISUAL IMAGERY? *
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

Yes ☐ No ☐ Maybe / Don't Know ☐

In the final split-second before the beep, did you have a visual experience of the WORDS ON THE PAGE? *
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

Yes ☐ No ☐ Maybe / Don't Know ☐

In the final split-second before the beep, was your MIND WANDERING? *
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

Yes ☐ No ☐ Maybe / Don't Know ☐
To the best of your ability, describe the experience you were having immediately prior to the beep. There is also the possibility that you had no experience. A description could be one sentence or many, so please answer as well as you can and in as much detail as possible.

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20-4 Word Instructions

Answer the following questions about the passage you just read.
Where on the page can the following phrase be found: “the birth control pills and devices ...”?

Please choose only one of the following:

- Lower right
- Lower left
- Upper right
- Upper left
20-6 Word Question

Where on the page can the following phrase be found: “There are Greek revival and Gothic churches.”?

Please choose **only one** of the following:

- Upper left
- Lower left
- Upper right
- Lower right
20-7 Word Question

What font is the passage written in? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- The station wagons arrived at noon
- The station wagons arrived at noon
- The station wagons arrived at noon
- The station wagons arrived at noon
20-8 Word Question

Where are the students going in this passage? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- To campus
- To the movies
- To summer camp
- To their parent's home
20-9 Word Question

Who is accompanying the students? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Parents
- Friends
- Other students
- Teachers
Here at our feet is a bunch of clover. As you look at it indifferently, you are, in comparison, like some giant a million miles tall who is looking at our earth. If his eyes were no sharper than ours, he could not detect Chicago or the height of the Andes. So, if we wish to see anything of a clover leaf, we must make ourselves small. We must reduce ourselves to the dimension of a medium-sized microbe – to the height, say, of one-tenth-thousandth of an inch, while we retain the vision and mental powers of a man.

Permit yourself to be thus minimized, while we take an excursion into the clover leaf that nods in the breeze – just an ordinary, matter-of-fact, humdrum leaf that is carrying on its existence by the use of certain commonplace adjustments to soil and light. Shrink yourself gradually, and thus avoid too great a shock.

First you are two inches in height – four times as tall as the width of the leaf, which now looms before you a spiny, big
# 21-2 Word Reports

NOTE: It is perfectly fine to answer all YES or all NO, and there is nothing wrong with answers here conflicting with previous responses or initially held beliefs.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Question</th>
<th>Response Options</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience INNER SPEECH? *</td>
<td>Yes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience VISUAL IMAGERY? *</td>
<td>Yes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In the final split-second before the beep, did you have a visual experience of the WORDS ON THE PAGE? *</td>
<td>Yes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In the final split-second before the beep, was your MIND WANDERING? *</td>
<td>Yes</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
To the best of your ability, describe the experience you were having immediately prior to the beep. There is also the possibility that you had no experience. A description could be one sentence or many, so please answer as well as you can and in as much detail as possible.

Please write your answer here:

Press "Next" to return to the passage and continue reading.
Here at our feet is a bunch of clover. As you look at it indifferently, you are, in comparison, like some giant a million miles tall who is looking at our earth. If his eyes were no sharper than ours, he could not detect Chicago or the height of the Andes. So, if we wish to see anything of a clover leaf, we must make ourselves small. We must reduce ourselves to the dimension of a medium-sized microbe – to the height, say, of one-tenth-thousandth of an inch, while we retain the vision and mental powers of a man.

Permit yourself to be thus minimized, while we take an excursion into the clover leaf that nods in the breeze – just an ordinary, matter-of-fact, humdrum leaf that is carrying on its existence by the use of certain commonplace adjustments to soil and light. Shrink yourself gradually, and thus avoid too great a shock.

First you are two inches in height – four times as tall as the width of the leaf, which now looms before you a spiny, big
21-4 Word Instructions

Answer the following questions about the passage you just read.
21-5 Word Question

Where on the page can the following phrase be found: “If you submit to another similar reduction ...”?

Please choose only one of the following:

- Lower left
- Upper left
- Upper right
- Lower right
21-6 Word Question

Where on the page can the following phrase be found: “Before we venture into the terrifying interior ...”?

Please choose only one of the following:

- Lower left
- Upper left
- Upper right
- Lower right
21-7 Word Question

What font is the passage written in? *

Please choose only one of the following:

○ Here at our feet is a bunch of clover.
○ Here at our feet is a bunch of clover.
○ Here at our feet is a bunch of clover.
○ Here at our feet is a bunch of clover.
21-8 Word Question

Where does the story take place? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- On a leaf
- In Yellowstone Park
- In a valley
- In the Andes
21-9 Word Question

Why does the passage instruct you to imagine yourself shrinking? *

Please choose only one of the following:

○ To see the minute details of the plant.
○ To see what it is like to be a microbe.
○ To begin an adventure.
○ To demonstrate what it is like to be a giant.
Here at our feet is a bunch of clover. As you look at it indifferently, you are, in comparison, like some giant a million miles tall who is looking at our earth. If his eyes were no sharper than ours, he could not detect Chicago or the height of the Andes. So, if we wish to see anything of a clover leaf, we must make ourselves small. We must reduce ourselves to the dimension of a medium-sized microbe - to the height, say, of one-tenth-thousandth of an inch, while we retain the vision and mental powers of a man.

Permit yourself to be thus minimized, while we take an excursion into the clover leaf that nods in the breeze - just an ordinary, matter-of-fact, humdrum leaf that is carrying on its existence by the use of certain commonplace adjustments to soil and light. Shrink yourself gradually, and thus avoid too great a shock.

First you are two inches in height - four times as tall as the width of the leaf, which now looms before you a spiny, big ribbed affair, glowing with life. Then you are reduced to a tenth of an inch; you
# 22-2 Word Reports

NOTE: It is perfectly fine to answer all YES or all NO, and there is nothing wrong with answers here conflicting with previous responses or initially held beliefs.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Question</th>
<th>Option 1</th>
<th>Option 2</th>
<th>Option 3</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience INNER SPEECH? *</td>
<td>Yes</td>
<td>No</td>
<td>Know</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience VISUAL IMAGERY? *</td>
<td>Yes</td>
<td>No</td>
<td>Know</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In the final split-second before the beep, did you have a visual experience of the WORDS ON THE PAGE? *</td>
<td>Yes</td>
<td>No</td>
<td>Know</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In the final split-second before the beep, was your MIND WANDERING? *</td>
<td>Yes</td>
<td>No</td>
<td>Know</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
To the best of your ability, describe the experience you were having immediately prior to the beep. There is also the possibility that you had no experience. A description could be one sentence or many, so please answer as well as you can and in as much detail as possible.

Please write your answer here:

Press "Next" to return to the passage and continue reading.
Here at our feet is a bunch of clover. As you look at it indifferently, you are, in comparison, like some giant a million miles tall who is looking at our earth. If his eyes were no sharper than ours, he could not detect Chicago or the height of the Andes. So, if we wish to see anything of a clover leaf, we must make ourselves small. We must reduce ourselves to the dimension of a medium-sized microbe - to the height, say, of one-tenth-thousandth of an inch, while we retain the vision and mental powers of a man.

Permit yourself to be thus minimized, while we take an excursion into the clover leaf that nods in the breeze - just an ordinary, matter-of-fact, humdrum leaf that is carrying on its existence by the use of certain commonplace adjustments to soil and light. Shrink yourself gradually, and thus avoid too great a shock.

First you are two inches in height - four times as tall as the width of the leaf, which now looms before you a spiny, big ribbed affair, glowing with life. Then you are reduced to a tenth of an inch; you
22-4 Word Instructions

Answer the following questions about the passage you just read.
22-5 Word Question

Where on the page can the following phrase be found: “Permit yourself to be thus minimized ...”?

Please choose **only one** of the following:

- Upper right
- Lower left
- Upper left
- Lower right
22-6 Word Question

Where on the page can the following phrase be found: “Beneath us we feel the throb ...”? 

* 

Please choose **only one** of the following:

- Lower right
- Lower left
- Upper right
- Upper left
22-7 Word Question

What font is the passage written in? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Here at our feet is a bunch of clover.
- Here at our feet is a bunch of clover.
- Here at our feet is a bunch of clover.
- Here at our feet is a bunch of clover.
22-8 Word Question

Where does the story take place? *

Please choose only one of the following:

☐ On a leaf
☐ In Yellowstone Park
☐ In a valley
☐ In the Andes
22-9 Word Question

Why does the passage instruct you to imagine yourself shrinking? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- To see the minute details of the plant.
- To see what it is like to be a microbe.
- To begin an adventure.
- To demonstrate what it is like to be a giant.
I keep the door of my house shut with a rock so the snow won't get in. One morning I heard heavy, dragging footsteps and then a knock. I opened the door and a stranger came in. He was a tall, elderly man all wrapped up in a worn-out old blanket. A scar sliced across his face. The years looked to have given him more authority than frailty, but even so I saw it was hard for him to walk without leaning on his stick. We exchanged a few words I don't recall now.

We left the house. The rain had stopped and the ground was covered with new snow. The man dropped his stick and he ordered me to pick it up.

"Why should I do what you tell me to?" I said to him.

"Because I am a king," he answered.

I thought he was mad. I picked up the stick and gave it to him.

With his next words, his voice was changed.

"I am the king of the Secgans. Many times did I
23-2 Word Reports

NOTE: It is perfectly fine to answer all YES or all NO, and there is nothing wrong with answers here conflicting with previous responses or initially held beliefs.

In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience INNER SPEECH? *

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience VISUAL IMAGERY? *

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

In the final split-second before the beep, did you have a visual experience of the WORDS ON THE PAGE? *

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

In the final split-second before the beep, was your MIND WANDERING? *

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know
To the best of your ability, describe the experience you were having immediately prior to the beep. There is also the possibility that you had no experience. A description could be one sentence or many, so please answer as well as you can and in as much detail as possible.

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With his next words, his voice was changed.

"I am the king of the Secgans. Many times did I
23-4 Word Instructions

Answer the following questions about the passage you just read.
23-5 Word Question

Where on the page can the following phrase be found: “One morning I heard heavy, dragging footsteps ...”?  

[Diagram of a 2x2 grid with options: Upper Left, Upper Right, Lower Left, Lower Right]

* Please choose **only one** of the following:
  - Upper left
  - Lower left
  - Upper right
  - Lower right
23-6 Word Question

Where on the page can the following phrase be found: “The rain had stopped and the ground was covered with new snow ...”?

Please choose only one of the following:

- Upper right
- Lower left
- Upper left
- Lower right
23-7 Word Question

What font is the passage written in? *

Please choose only one of the following:

○ I keep the door of my house shut with a rock
○ I keep the door of my house shut with a rock
○ I keep the door of my house shut with a rock
○ I keep the door of my house shut with a rock
23-8 Word Question

Why does the narrator kill the old man? *

Please choose only one of the following:

☐ To steal his disk
☐ To steal his money
☐ Because he was insulted
☐ Because the old man wanted to die
23-9 Word Question

What does the old man say he is? *

Please choose only one of the following:

☐ A king
☐ An old friend
☐ A simple man
☐ A prophet
I keep the door of my house shut with a rock so the snow won't get in. One morning I heard heavy, dragging footsteps and then a knock. I opened the door and a stranger came in. He was a tall, elderly man all wrapped up in a worn-out old blanket. A scar sliced across his face. The years looked to have given him more authority than frailty, but even so I saw it was hard for him to walk without leaning on his stick. We exchanged a few words I don't recall now.

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"Why should I do what you tell me to?" I said to him.

"Because I am a king," he answered.

I thought he was mad. I picked up the stick and gave it to him.

With his next words, his voice was changed.

"I am the king of the Secgans. Many times did I lead them to victory in hard combat, but at the hour that fate
24-2 Word Reports

NOTE: It is perfectly fine to answer all YES or all NO, and there is nothing wrong with answers here conflicting with previous responses or initially held beliefs.

In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience INNER SPEECH? *

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience VISUAL IMAGERY? *

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

In the final split-second before the beep, did you have a visual experience of the WORDS ON THE PAGE? *

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

In the final split-second before the beep, was your MIND WANDERING? *

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know
To the best of your ability, describe the experience you were having immediately prior to the beep. There is also the possibility that you had no experience. A description could be one sentence or many, so please answer as well as you can and in as much detail as possible.

Please write your answer here:

Press "Next" to return to the passage and continue reading.
I keep the door of my house shut with a rock so the snow won't get in. One morning I heard heavy, dragging footsteps and then a knock. I opened the door and a stranger came in. He was a tall, elderly man all wrapped up in a worn-out old blanket. A scar sliced across his face. The years looked to have given him more authority than frailty, but even so I saw it was hard for him to walk without leaning on his stick. We exchanged a few words I don't recall now.

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With his next words, his voice was changed.

"I am the king of the Secgans. Many times did I lead them to victory in hard combat, but at the hour that fate
24-4 Word Instructions

Answer the following questions about the passage you just read.
24-5 Word Question

Where on the page can the following phrase be found: "It was then that I felt a gnawing to own the disk myself."?

Upper Left  Upper Right

Lower Left  Lower Right

* 

Please choose only one of the following:

○ Lower right
○ Lower left
○ Upper right
○ Upper left
24-6 Word Question

Where on the page can the following phrase be found: "In my hut I've got a chest full of money hidden away."?*

*Please choose only one of the following:

- Upper left
- Lower left
- Upper right
- Lower right
What font is the passage written in? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- I keep the door of my house shut with a rock
- I keep the door of my house shut with a rock
- I keep the door of my house shut with a rock
- I keep the door of my house shut with a rock
24-8 Word Question

Why does the narrator kill the old man? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- To steal his disk
- To steal his money
- Because he was insulted
- Because the old man wanted to die
24-9 Word Question

What does the old man say he is? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- A king
- An old friend
- A simple man
- A prophet
Final G Reports

Answer the following questions, focusing on what you were experiencing while reading the poem. Your answers here might be different from the answers you gave earlier. That's fine, just do your best to answer truthfully.

While reading the passage, how often did you experience inner speech?

*Examples: you heard a voice reading in your head, you heard the characters speaking in your mind.*

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Never</th>
<th>1</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>3</th>
<th>Half of the Time</th>
<th>4</th>
<th>5</th>
<th>6</th>
<th>Always</th>
<th>7</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
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<td></td>
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</tr>
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</table>

While reading the passage, how often did you experience visual imagery?

*Examples: you saw pictures from the story in your mind, you saw a scene acted out like a movie in your head.*

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

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</tbody>
</table>

While reading the passage, how often did you NOT experience the words on the page?

*Example: your mind was filled with the ideas in the story and not the actual black letters against the white background.*

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Never</th>
<th>1</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>3</th>
<th>Half of the Time</th>
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</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
While reading the passage, how often did you find your mind wandering?

*Examples: you were thinking thoughts entirely unrelated to the reading, you were spacing out and not focusing on the text.*

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Never</th>
<th>1</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>3</th>
<th>Sometimes</th>
<th>4</th>
<th>5</th>
<th>6</th>
<th>Always</th>
<th>7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
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<td>☐</td>
<td>☐</td>
</tr>
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</table>
Debriefing Statement

Write your full name in the box below. You will receive participating credit in the next three days.

Thank you for participating in this experiment. The purpose of this experiment is to gather empirical data on the experience of reading. As you may have discovered, apparently simple questions concerning experience can be difficult to answer. Over the years, a number of philosophers and psychologists have made conflicting claims regarding the experience of reading, often based on little more than their own introspection. Your data, when combined with the data of others, can help to shed some light on this interesting aspect of consciousness.

In addition, there is good reason to doubt the reliability of experiential reports. This experiment tests the reliability of these reports by looking for independent evidence as to their truth. This is the purpose of the questions at the end of each passage. For example, if it turns out that people who report experiencing the black words on the white background are better able to recall the spatial location of specific phrases, we have evidence that their experiential reports are to be trusted.

Finally, please do not discuss this experiment with anyone who may plausibly take part in it as well. Good data required unbiased subjects. Once again, thank you for participating in this experiment, and if you have any questions, contact Alan Moore at alantonniesmoore@gmail.com (530) 363-4979.

If you have any final comments, write them in the box below.

* 

Please write your answer here:
Submit your survey.
Thank you for completing this survey.
EXPERIMENT 3

...loading survey...

There are 138 questions in this survey

Consent

The Experience of Reading

The purpose of this experiment is to investigate people's experience while reading. 2,500 subjects are being asked to participate. You will read a short passage, report on your experiences while reading, and answer a series of questions.

If you complete the study and give honest and thoughtful responses, you will receive payment of $2.00 through Amazon MTurk. If you answers meet a minimum level of consistency, indicating thoughtful and honest responses, you will be given an additional $1.00 within three business days. You shouldn't have any difficulty meeting this criteria if you answer the questions sincerely and honesty.

You are free to not participate in the study, and once you have begun the experiment, you are free to withdraw at any time. However, you will not receive payment if you don't complete the experiment.

The survey data will be collected during one thirty minute on-line session. This study involves no more than minimal risk, nothing beyond the harms or discomforts encountered in daily life. You may benefit by gaining a deeper understanding of your own conscious experience, and the scientific and philosophical communities may benefit by providing a deeper understanding of the experience of reading, and in doing so, experience itself.

During the study you will be asked to describe your experiences while reading. You may have an experience you do not wish to share with the researcher. That's fine. We all have private thoughts we'd prefer not to share. If you prefer not to share your reading experiences you may skip the question. Once the data has been collected, there will not be any link between your identity and your research data.

If you have any comments or questions regarding the conduct of this research or your rights as a research subject, contact:

Alan Moore
Department of Philosophy
alantonniesmoore@gmail.com.

—or-

The UC Riverside Office of Research Administration
(951) 827-4810
University Office Bldg #200,
Riverside, CA 92521.

--- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- --

VOLUNTARY PARTICIPATION STATEMENT

I understand that participation in this study is voluntary. I may refuse to answer any question or discontinue my involvement at any time without penalty or loss of benefits to which I might otherwise be entitled. My decision will not affect my future relationship with UC Riverside. My answer below indicates that I have read the information in this consent form and have had a chance to ask any questions I have about the study.
I consent to participate.

*

Please choose only one of the following:

☐ Yes
☐ No

It's fine if you don't agree to participate - Just close your browser and sign up for a different survey. You won't be paid, but there won't be any penalty either.

Only answer this question if the following conditions are met:
Answer was ‘No’ at question ‘1’ [ConsentQ]’ (The Experience of Reading The purpose of this experiment is to investigate people’s experience while reading. 2,500 subjects are being asked to participate. You will read a short passage, report on your experiences while reading, and answer a series of questions. If you complete the study and give honest and thoughtful responses, you will receive payment of $2.00 through Amazon MTurk. If you answers meet a minimum level of consistency, indicating thoughtful and honest responses, you will be given an additional $1.00 within three business days. You shouldn't have any difficulty meeting this criteria if you answer the questions sincerely and honesty. You are free to not participate in the study, and once you have begun the experiment, you are free to withdraw at any time. However, you will not receive payment if you don't complete the experiment. The survey data will be collected during one thirty minute on-line session. This study involves no more than minimal risk, nothing beyond the harms or discomforts encountered in daily life. You may benefit by gaining a deeper understanding of your own conscious experience, and the scientific and philosophical communities may benefit by providing a deeper understanding of the experience of reading, and in doing so, experience itself. During the study you will be asked to describe your experiences while reading. You may have an experience you do not wish to share with the researcher. That’s fine. We all have private thoughts we’d prefer not to share. If you prefer not to share your reading experiences you may skip the question. Once the data has been collected, there will not be any link between your identity and your research data. If you have any comments or questions regarding the conduct of this research or your rights as a research subject, contact: Alan Moore Department of Philosophy alantonniesmoore@gmail.com. -or- The UC Riverside Office of Research Administration (951) 827-4810 University Office Bldg #200, Riverside, CA 92521. VOLUNTARY PARTICIPATION STATEMENT I understand that participation in this study is voluntary, I may refuse to answer any question or discontinue my involvement at any time without penalty or loss of benefits to which I might otherwise be entitled. My decision will not affect my future relationship with UC Riverside. My answer below indicates that I have read the information in this consent form and have had a chance to ask any questions I have about the study. I consent to participate.)
Sound Test

Press the button below to test the sound, and then set your computer's volume level accordingly. The sound should be distinct but not startling. If the sound isn't working, you should try another browser (click on the links to download Firefox or Chrome).

As a final test of your computer's sound, push the play button below and write the number you hear in the text box.

You can't continue the experiment if you don't enter the correct number. If you can't get your sound to work, just close the browser and sign up for a different survey. You won't be paid, but there won't be any penalty either.

* * *

Only numbers may be entered in this field. Please check the format of your answer.

Please write your answer here:

[ ]
Gender? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Female
- Male

Age? *

Only numbers may be entered in this field.

Please write your answer here:


How many hours do you spend reading a week? If you’re not sure, give your best guess. *

Only numbers may be entered in this field.

Please write your answer here:


Instructions

Answer the following questions about your experience while reading.
Initial G Reports

How often do you experience inner speech when you read?
* Examples: You hear a voice reading in your head, you hear the characters speaking in your mind.

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

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<th>2</th>
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<th>Half of the Time</th>
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How often do you experience visual imagery when you read?
* Examples: You see pictures from the story in your mind, you see a scene acted out like a movie in your head.

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

<table>
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How often do you find your mind wandering when you read?
* Examples: You are thinking thoughts entirely unrelated to the reading, you are spacing out and aren’t focusing on the text.

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* Please write your answer here:

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Passage Instructions

You will now have a short passage to read.

While reading, you will hear a beep and will then be asked questions about your inner experience.

When you hear the beep, stop reading and reflect on your inner experience in the final split-second before the beep.
The tan station wagons arrived at noon, a long line that coursed through the west campus. In single file they eased around the orange I-beam sculpture and moved toward the dormitories. The roofs of the station wagons were loaded down with suitcases full of light and heavy clothing; with boxes of blankets, boots and shoes, stationery, and books, sheers, pillows, quilts; with rolled-up rugs and sleeping bags; with bicycles, skis, rucksacks, English and Western saddles, inflated rafts. As cars slowed to a crawl and stopped, students sprang out and raced to the rear doors to begin removing the objects inside; the stereo sets, radios, personal computers; small refrigerators, and table ranges; the cartons of phonograph records and cassettes; the hairdryers and styling irons; the tennis rackets, soccer balls, hockey and lacrosse sticks, bows and arrows, the controlled substances, the birth control pills and devices; the junk food still in shipping bags – onions-and-garlic chips, nacho thins, peanut crème patties, Waffelos and Kabooms, fruit chews and toffee popcorn; the Dum-Dum pops, the Mystic mints.

I’ve witnessed this spectacle every September for twenty-one years. It is a brilliant event, invariably. The students greet each other with comic cries and gestures of sodden collapse. Their summer has been bloated with criminal pleasures, as always. The navy-colored suits and the parents inside them stand sun-dazed near their automobiles, seeing images of themselves in every direction. The conscientious suntans. The well-made faces and wry looks. They feel a sense of renewal, of communal recognition. The
women crisp and alert, in diet trim, knowing people’s names. Their husbands content to measure out the time, distant but ungrudging, accomplished in parenthood, something about them suggesting massive insurance coverage. This assembly of station wagons, as much as anything they might do in the course of the year, more than formal liturgies or laws, tells the parents they are a collection of the like-minded and the spiritually akin, a people, a nation.

I left my office and walked down the hill into town. There are houses in town with turrets and two-story porches where people sit in the shade of ancient maples. There are Greek revival and Gothic churches. There is an insane asylum with an elongated portico, ornamented dormers and a steeply pitched roof topped by a pineapple finial. Babette and I and our children by previous marriages live in an emerald house at the end of a quite street in what was once a wooded area with deep ravines. There is an expressway beyond the backyard now, well below us, and at night as we settled into our brass bed the sparse traffic washes past, a remote and steady murmur around our sleep, as of dead souls babbling at the edge of a dream.
1-2 Visual Reports

NOTE: It is perfectly fine to answer all YES or all NO, and there is nothing wrong with answers here conflicting with previous responses or initially held beliefs.

**In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience INNER SPEECH? * **
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- [ ] Yes
- [ ] No
- [ ] Maybe / Don't Know

**In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience VISUAL IMAGERY? * **
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- [ ] Yes
- [ ] No
- [ ] Maybe / Don't Know

**In the final split-second before the beep, was your MIND WANDERING? * **
Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- [ ] Yes
- [ ] No
- [ ] Maybe / Don't Know

To the best of your ability, describe the experience you were having immediately prior to the beep. There is also the possibility that you had no experience. A description could be one sentence or many, so please answer as well as you can and in as much detail as possible.

Please write your answer here:

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Press "Next" to return to the passage and continue reading.
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sense of renewal, of communal recognition. The women crisp and alert, in diet trim, knowing people’s names. Their husbands content to measure out the time, distant but ungrudging, accomplished in parenthood, something about them suggesting massive insurance coverage. This assembly of station wagons, as much as anything they might do in the course of the year, more than formal liturgies or laws, tells the parents they are a collection of the like-minded and the spiritually akin, a people, a nation.

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1-4 Visual Instructions

Answer the following questions about the passage you just read.
What color are the station wagons? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Brown
- Blue
- Green
- Red
What color are the suits the parents are wearing? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Blue
- Red
- Green
- Brown
1-7 Visual Question

Where are the students going in this passage? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- To campus
- To the movies
- To summer camp
- To their parent’s home
1-8 Visual Question

What is the most likely occupation of the narrator? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- A teacher
- A student
- A professional athlete
- A chef
Here at our feet is a golden flower. As you look at it indifferently, you are, in comparison, like some giant a million miles tall who is looking at our earth. If his eyes were no sharper than ours, he could not detect Chicago or the height of the Andes. So, if we wish to see anything of a flower petal, we must make ourselves small. We must reduce ourselves to the dimension of a medium-sized microbe – to the height, say, of one-tenth-thousandth of an inch, while we retain the vision and mental powers of a man.

Permit yourself to be thus minimized, while we take an excursion into the flower petal that nods in the breeze – just an ordinary, matter-of-fact, humdrum petal that is carrying on its existence by the use of certain commonplace adjustments to soil and light. Shrink yourself gradually, and thus avoid too great a shock.

First you are two inches in height – four times as tall as the width of the petal, which now looms before you a spiny, big ribbed affair, glowing with life. Then you are reduced to a tenth of an inch; you cling to the edge of the petal, which seems thirty feet broad, and you feel vertigo as a breath of air swings you through an arc of twenty feet. Become ten times smaller still; the petal is a hundred yards broad, and the little fuzzy hairs appear as spiny trees fifteen feet high that glisten against the background of billowy green.

One last reduction, and here we are – two microbial pygmies at the edge of a caramel-colored petal nearly six miles wide. We find ourselves perched on a ridge that is as rugged
and jagged as an arm of a volcanic mountain. Indeed we are on a more perilous footing than those tourists in the Yellowstone Park who motor over a rocky knife-edge that slopes steeply down three thousand feet on either side; for our petal is in its fleshiest part less than a thousand feet thick.

Beneath us we feel the throb of a mighty protoplasmic engines; we have glimpses of great streams coursing beneath the shining waterproof surface of the top, which undulates for two and a half miles to the canon that is over the midrib. All this plateau is covered by a forest of snowy spines that rise like giant masts of crystal fifteen hundred feet above the network of dark veins.

Before we venture in to the terrifying interior of this monstrous place, be assured that we are not playing with fantasia. Small as we have made ourselves, we are not nearly small enough to penetrate the last secrets of a leaf. Our vision is still far too coarse to see even the most puffed-out molecule of starch or sugar, which would be to our gross microscopic eyes only one-two-hundred-fiftieth of an inch in diameter. No, small as we are, we have descended only to those limits that a microscope can reach, and are still like great blinking monsters before the ultimate adaptations.
2-2 Visual Reports

NOTE: It is perfectly fine to answer all YES or all NO, and there is nothing wrong with answers here conflicting with previous responses or initially held beliefs.

In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience INNER SPEECH? *

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

In the final split-second before the beep, did you experience VISUAL IMAGERY? *

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

In the final split-second before the beep, was your MIND WANDERING? *

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

- Yes
- No
- Maybe / Don't Know

To the best of your ability, describe the experience you were having immediately prior to the beep. There is also the possibility that you had no experience. A description could be one sentence or many, so please answer as well as you can and in as much detail as possible.

Please write your answer here:

Press "Next" to return to the passage and continue reading.
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2-4 Visual Instructions

Answer the following questions about the passage you just read.
2-5 Visual Question

What color is the flower petal before the first size reduction? *

Please choose only one of the following:

☐ Yellow
☐ Green
☐ Brown
☐ Purple
2-6 Visual Question

What color is the flower petal after the final size reduction? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- Brown
- Green
- Red
- Purple
2-7 Visual Question

**Where does the story take place? * **

Please choose only one of the following:

- On a leaf
- In Yellowstone Park
- In the Grand Canyon
- In outer space
2-8 Visual Question

Why does the passage instruct you to imagine yourself shrinking? *
Please choose only one of the following:

- To see the minute details of the plant
- To see what it is like to be a microbe
- To begin an adventure
- To demonstrate what it is like to be a giant
I keep the door of my house shut with a rock so the golden leaves won't get in. One morning I heard heavy, dragging footsteps and then a knock. I opened the door and a stranger came in. He was a tall, elderly man all wrapped up in an old crimson blanket. A scar sliced across his face. The years looked to have given him more authority than frailty, but even so I saw it was hard for him to walk without leaning on his stick. We exchanged a few words I don't recall now.

We left the house. The rain had stopped and the ground was covered with new snow. The man dropped his stick and he ordered me to pick it up.

“Why should I do what you tell me to?” I said to him.

“Because I am a king,” he answered.

I thought he was mad. I picked up the stick and gave it to him.

With his next words, his voice was changed.

“I am the king of the Secgans. Many times did I lead them to victory in hard combat, but at the hour that fate decreed, I lost my kingdom. My name is Isern and I am of the line of Odin. I wander the paths of exile, but still I am king, for I have the disk. Do you want to see it?”

He opened his hand and showed me his bony palm. There was nothing in it. His hand was empty. It was only then that I realized he'd always kept it shut tight.

He looked me in the eye.
“You may touch it.”

I had my doubts, but I reached out and with my fingertips I touched his palm. I felt something cold, and I saw a quick gleam. His hand snapped shut. I said nothing.

“It is the disk of Odin,” the old man said in a patient voice, as though he were speaking to a child. “It had but one side. There is not another thing on earth that has but one side. So long as I hold it in my hand I shall be king.”

“Is it gold?” I said.

“I know not. It is the disk of Odin and it has but one side.”

It was then I felt a gnawing to own the disk myself. If it were mine, I could sell it for a bar of gold and then I would be a king.

“In my hut I've got a chest full of money hidden away. Gold coins, and they shine like my ax,” I told the wanderer, whom I hate to this day. “If you give the disk of Odin to me, I will give you the chest.”

“I will not,” he said gruffly.

“Then you can continue on your way,” I said.

He turned away. One ax blow to the back of his head was all it took; he wavered and fell, but as he fell he opened his hand, and I saw the gleam of the disk in the air. I marked the place with my ax and I dragged the body down to the creek bed, where I knew the creek was swollen. There I dumped his body.

When I got back to my house I looked for the disk. But I couldn't find it. I have been looking for it for years.
Please write your answer here:
3-2 Visual Reports

NOTE: It is perfectly fine to answer all YES or all NO, and there is nothing wrong with answers here conflicting with previous responses or initially held beliefs.

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When I got back to my house I looked for the disk. But I couldn’t find it. I have been looking for it for years.
Answer the following questions about the passage you just read.
3-5 Visual Question

**What color are the leaves outside the house? **

Please choose **only one** of the following:

- Yellow
- Green
- Brown
- Red
### 3-6 Visual Question

What color is old man’s blanket? *

Please choose **only one** of the following:

- Red
- Yellow
- Green
- Brown
3-7 Visual Question

Why does the narrator kill the old man? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- To steal his disk
- To steal his money
- Because he was insulted
- Because the old man wanted to die
3-8 Visual Question

What does the old man say he is? *

Please choose only one of the following:

- A king
- An old friend
- A simple man
- A prophet
Final G Reports

Answer the following questions.

In light of this experiment, you may have changed your opinions about your experiences while reading.

It’s fine if they changed or stayed the same, just do your best to answer truthfully.

How often do you experience inner speech when you read?

Examples: You hear a voice reading in your head, you hear the characters speaking in your mind.

*  

Please choose the appropriate response for each item:

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How often do you experience visual imagery when you read?

Examples: You see pictures from the story in your mind, you see a scene acted out like a movie in your head.

*  

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How often do you find your mind wandering when you read?

Examples: You are thinking thoughts entirely unrelated to the reading, you are spacing out and aren’t focusing on the text.

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Folding Instructions
Now we're going to test your ability to mentally fold a piece of paper.
Imagine that the first figure is a piece of paper that is folded, and that the last figure has holes punched through all the thickness of folded paper.
Choose the answer that shows where the holes will be when the paper is completely unfolded.
For example, if you are given the following question:

You should mentally fold the paper, punch a hole in the left side, and then unfold it.

The correct answer is "C", and here's how you should think it through.

In these questions, there aren't any tricks or secret folds. All of the folds that are made are shown, and the paper is not turned or moved in any way except to make the folds shown.
There are ten folding problems in total.
Folding Task

Imagine that the first figure is a piece of paper that is folded, and that the last figure has holes punched through all the thickness of folded paper. Choose the answer that shows where the holes will be when the paper is completely unfolded.

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Please choose only one of the following:

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Please choose only one of the following:
Now you will see a series of five words flash along the top of your screen for one second each.

Afterword you will be asked to recall the list in the order you saw it.
You can practice on the first series to get the hang of it.
Press "Next" to view the practice series.
PhonoQ1Test

Please write your answer here:

Please write your answer here:

Please write your answer here:

Please write your answer here:
Recreate the list of words you saw in order by dragging 5 words from the left column to the right.

All your answers must be different.
Please select 5 answers

Please number each box in order of preference from 1 to 10
Please choose at least 5 items.
Please choose no more than 5 items.

- old
- deep
- foul
- late
- safe
- great
- strong
- thin
- long
- broad
Phono Instructions

Now that you have the hang of it, you'll have six more series of words to put in order.

Press "Next" to view the next series of words.
ControlQ2Stimulus

Please write your answer here:

Please write your answer here:

Please write your answer here:

Please write your answer here:
Please write your answer here:
ControlQ2Ranking

Recreate the list of words you saw in order by dragging 5 words from the left column to the right.

All your answers must be different.
Please select 5 answers

Please number each box in order of preference from 1 to 10
Please choose at least 5 items.
Please choose no more than 5 items.

☐ pen
☐ rig
☐ day
☐ bar
☐ cow
☐ sup
☐ pit
☐ hot
☐ few
☐ bun

Press "Next" to view the next series of words.
Please write your answer here:
Recreate the list of words you saw in order by dragging 5 words from the left column to the right.

All your answers must be different.
Please select 5 answers

Please number each box in order of preference from 1 to 10
Please choose at least 5 items.
Please choose no more than 5 items.

- mad
- man
- map
- mat
- max
- can
- cad
- cap
- cat
- cab

Press "Next" to view the next series of words.
Please write your answer here:
Recreate the list of words you saw in order by dragging 5 words from the left column to the right.

All your answers must be different.
Please select 5 answers

Please number each box in order of preference from 1 to 10

Please choose at least 5 items.

Please choose no more than 5 items.

☐ pen
☐ rig
☐ day
☐ bar
☐ cow
☐ sup
☐ pit
☐ hot
☐ few
☐ bun

Press "Next" to view the next series of words.
Please write your answer here:
PhonoQ5Ranking

Recreate the list of words you saw in order by dragging 5 words from the left column to the right.

All your answers must be different.
Please select 5 answers

Please number each box in order of preference from 1 to 10
Please choose at least 5 items.
Please choose no more than 5 items.

☐ mad
☐ man
☐ map
☐ mat
☐ max
☐ can
☐ cad
☐ cap
☐ cat
☐ cab

Press "Next" to view the next series of words.
Please write your answer here:
Recreate the list of words you saw in order by dragging 5 words from the left column to the right.

All your answers must be different.
Please select 5 answers

Please number each box in order of preference from 1 to 10
Please choose at least 5 items.
Please choose no more than 5 items.

- pen
- rig
- day
- bar
- cow
- sup
- pit
- hot
- few
- bun

Press "Next" to view the final series of words.
PhonoQ7Stimulus

Please write your answer here:

Please write your answer here:

Please write your answer here:

Please write your answer here:
Please write your answer here:
Recreate the list of words you saw in order by dragging 5 words from the left column to the right.

All your answers must be different.
Please select 5 answers

Please number each box in order of preference from 1 to 10
Please choose at least 5 items.
Please choose no more than 5 items.

☐ mad
☐ man
☐ map
☐ mat
☐ max
☐ can
☐ cad
☐ cap
☐ cat
☐ cab

Press "Next" to continue.
Folding Instructions
Now we're going to test your ability to mentally fold a piece of paper.
Imagine that the first figure is a piece of paper that is folded, and that the last figure has holes punched through all the thickness of folded paper.
Choose the answer that shows where the holes will be when the paper is completely unfolded.
For example, if you are given the following question:

![Diagram of paper folding and punching holes](image)

You should mentally fold the paper, punch a hole in the left side, and then unfold it.

![Options for folding and punching holes](image)

The correct answer is "C", and here's how you should think it through.

![Diagram of folding process](image)

In these questions, there aren't any tricks or secret folds. All of the folds that are made are shown, and the paper is not turned or moved in any way except to make the folds shown.
There are ten folding problems in total.
Folding Task

Imagine that the first figure is a piece of paper that is folded, and that the last figure has holes punched through all the thickness of folded paper. Choose the answer that shows where the holes will be when the paper is completely unfolded.

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* 
Please choose only one of the following:

Imagine that the first figure is a piece of paper that is folded, and that the last figure has holes punched through all the thickness of folded paper. Choose the answer that shows where the holes will be when the paper is completely unfolded.

* 
Please choose only one of the following:
Imagine that the first figure is a piece of paper that is folded, and that the last figure has holes punched through all the thickness of folded paper. Choose the answer that shows where the holes will be when the paper is completely unfolded.

*  

Please choose only one of the following:

Imagine that the first figure is a piece of paper that is folded, and that the last figure has holes punched through all the thickness of folded paper. Choose the answer that shows where the holes will be when the paper is completely unfolded.

*  

Please choose only one of the following:
Imagine that the first figure is a piece of paper that is folded, and that the last figure has holes punched through all the thickness of folded paper. Choose the answer that shows where the holes will be when the paper is completely unfolded.

* 

Please choose only one of the following:

Imagine that the first figure is a piece of paper that is folded, and that the last figure has holes punched through all the thickness of folded paper. Choose the answer that shows where the holes will be when the paper is completely unfolded.

* 

Please choose only one of the following:
Imagine that the first figure is a piece of paper that is folded, and that the last figure has holes punched through all the thickness of folded paper. Choose the answer that shows where the holes will be when the paper is completely unfolded.

Please choose only one of the following:

Imagine that the first figure is a piece of paper that is folded, and that the last figure has holes punched through all the thickness of folded paper. Choose the answer that shows where the holes will be when the paper is completely unfolded.

Please choose only one of the following:
You're almost done! This is the final step!

Create your own four digit confirmation code and write it in the text box below.

Return to the HIT page for this study and submit the same code.

* 

Only numbers may be entered in this field.

Please write your answer here:


Submit your survey.
Thank you for completing this survey.