

## Types of sentences

*simple sentences*

*compound sentences*

*complex sentences*

### *COKETOWN*

It was a town of red brick, or of brick that would have been red if the smoke and ashes had allowed it; but as matters stood it was a town of unnatural red and black like the painted face of a savage. It was a town of machinery and tall chimneys, out of which interminable serpents of smoke trailed themselves for ever and ever, and never got uncoiled. It had a black canal in it, and a river that ran purple with ill-smelling dye, and vast piles of buildings full of windows where there was a rattling and a trembling all day long, and where the piston of the steam-engine worked monotonously up and down like the head of an elephant in a state of melancholy madness. It contained several large streets all very like one another, and many small streets still more like one another, inhabited by people equally like one another, who all went in and out at the same hours, with the same sound upon the same pavements, to do the same work, and to whom every day was the same as yesterday and tomorrow, and every year the counterpart of the last and next.

## Types of sentences

*dependent clauses*

*coordinate sentences*

It was a town of red brick, or of brick *that* would have been red if the smoke and ashes had allowed it; *but* as matters stood it was a town of unnatural red and black like the painted face of a savage. It was a town of machinery and tall chimneys, *out of which* interminable serpents of smoke trailed themselves for ever and ever, *and* never got uncoiled. It had a black canal in it, and a river *that* ran purple with ill-smelling dye, and vast piles of buildings full of windows *where* there was a rattling and a trembling all day long, and *where* the piston of the steam-engine worked monotonously up and down like the head of an elephant in a state of melancholy madness. It contained several large streets all very like one another, and many small streets still more like one another, inhabited by people equally like one another, *who* all went in and out at the same hours, with the same sound upon the same pavements, *to do* the same work, *and to whom* every day was the same as yesterday and tomorrow, and every year the counterpart of the last and next.