

## /v/ - Victor Vargas

**RULE:** /v/ is a *voiced, labio-dental fricative*. It is the voiced counterpart of /f/. Rest the lower edges of your top teeth on your bottom lip. Release a noisy flow of air through this constriction. This sound has a continuous vibration.

1. Victor Vargas was a very frail seventy-seven year old war veteran living in Fairfax, Virginia.
2. On the evening of November 12<sup>th</sup>, he drove himself to the Emergency Room.
3. He was nervous because he had vomited several times.
4. He was voiding an average of five times an hour.
5. He was also experiencing waves of nausea, dry heaves, blurry vision, and loss of voice.
6. Victor was worried that he may have contracted a severe viral infection.
7. He had never before experienced this level of discomfort.
8. A very nice Vietnamese nurse took care of Victor and checked his vital signs.
9. Even though he felt awful, his tests came back negative.
10. When interviewed by Veronica Mavis, the social worker, he verified that he was a heavy drinker.
11. Although Victor had been avoiding alcohol over the past several months, he revealed that he had suffered severe liver damage.
12. Unbelievably, Victor's symptoms did not improve very much over the next several hours.
13. Victor was given a private room on the eleventh floor of the Vaughn Pavilion for observation.
14. His neighbor and vodka drinking buddy, Vincent, came to retrieve his friend's car.
15. The admissions coordinator, who observed Vincent's erratic behavior, alerted the staff.

16. Fortunately, Vincent was convinced to take a taxi home and leave the car in order to avoid an unfortunate accident.

Victor Vargas was a very frail seventy-seven-year-old war veteran living in Fairfax, Virginia. On the evening of November 12<sup>th</sup>, he drove himself to the Emergency Room. He was nervous because he had vomited several times. He was voiding an average of five times an hour. He was also experiencing waves of nausea, dry heaves, blurry vision, and loss of voice. Victor was worried that he may have contracted a severe viral infection. He had never before experienced this level of discomfort. A very nice Vietnamese nurse took care of Victor and checked his vital signs. Even though he felt awful, his tests came back negative. When interviewed by Veronica Mavis, the social worker, he verified that he was a heavy drinker. Although Victor had been avoiding alcohol over the past several months, he revealed that he had suffered severe liver damage. Unbelievably, Victor's symptoms did not improve very much over the next several hours. Victor was given a private room on the eleventh floor of the Vaughn Pavilion for observation. His neighbor and vodka drinking buddy, Vincent, came to retrieve his friend's car. The admissions coordinator, who observed Vincent's erratic behavior, alerted the staff. Fortunately, Vincent was convinced to take a taxi home and leave the car in order to avoid an unfortunate accident.