



**AMERICAN
ACCENT
COACHING**

with Audrey LeCrone

THE ʊ



SECTION 3 CLASS 9

**NESTLED IN BETWEEN THE OO AND THE SCHWA,
THIS IS A VERY DIFFICULT VOWEL TO MASTER**

ʊ

How it's spelled:

ould: should, would, could

oo: wooden, cookie, foot, good, look, book, took, shook, stood, wool, crooked

u: sugar, pudding, put, push, pull, bush, bull, full, mural

Sentences:

Brooke's bookcase is full of overlooked cookbooks.

Would Anthony look good in a full suit?

I could've eaten the cookie, but it was full of sugar.

Comparing u / ʊ

Booze book

Pool pull

Two took

Crew could

Shoe should

Fool full

Food foot

Cool cook

Stew stood

Lose look

Comparing u / ʊ / ʌ

Boot book buck

Pool pull puck

Suit soot suds

Two took tuck

Crew could cut



Shoe should shut
Root rookie rut
Fool full fun
Food foot fuck
Cool cook cut
Stew stood stud
Lose look luck

Comparing u / ʊ / ʌ with Sentences

Boot book buck

I'll give you a buck for the book and the boots.

Pool pull puck

I pulled the puck into the pool.

Shoe should shut

My shoes should shut and buckle better.

Fool full fun

The day was full of foolish fun.

Cool cook cut

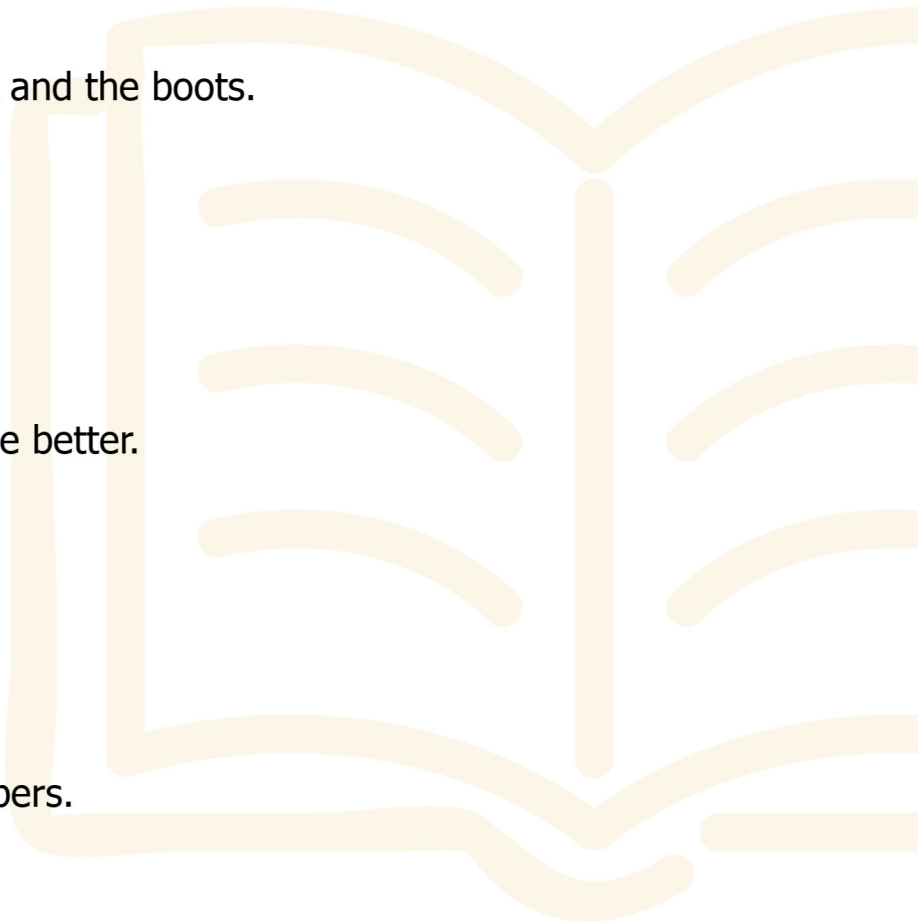
The cook cut the cooled cucumbers.

Stew stood stud

I stood there studying the stew recipe.

Lose look luck

Losers always look for better luck.





Comparing u / ʊ / oʊ in Sentences

Booze book boat

I took (ʊ) some booze (u) and a book (ʊ) on the boat (oʊ).

Pool pull pole

Pull that pole out of the pool.

Sue soot soap

Sue washed the soot out with soap.

Two took toad

I took two toads out of the pet store.

Crew could coat

We could give the crew new coats.

Shoe should shown

I should have shown him my new shoes.



HOMEWORK

Practice the u / ʊ vowels with the words and sentences provided. Be sure to watch in a mirror as always. Then see if you can find any u / ʊ vowels in the following monologue.



Monologue Practice

“Seize the day. Gather ye rosebuds while ye may.” Why does the writer use these lines? Because we are food for worms, lads. Because, believe it or not, each and every one of us in this room is one day going to stop breathing, turn cold, and die.

Now I would like you to step forward over here and peruse some of the faces from the past. You’ve walked past them many times. I don’t think you’ve really looked at them.

They’re not that different from you, are they? Same haircuts. Full of hormones, just like you. Invincible, just like you feel. The world is their oyster. They believe they’re destined for great things, just like many of you.

Their eyes are full of hope, just like you. Did they wait until it was too late to make from their lives even one iota of what they were capable?

Because, you see gentlemen, these boys are now fertilizing daffodils. But if you listen real close, you can hear them whisper their legacy to you.