

Show, not Tell.

Telling	Showing
1. I was angry.	After I heard what he said, I clenched my fists and bit my lip. My face was hot, and I must have looked like a tomato as I steamed and tried not to say something in return.
2. I am amazed.	I stop in my tracks and turn around slow. “What?” I ask, hoping I had heard right. With my eyes wide, I look like one of those guppy fish with my mouth slowly opening to speak and then stopping as I try to process the good news.