Name _	Date	
_		

ELA Block - Summer Assignment for Students entering Grade 7 in the fall

Summer 2023 Reading Assignment (Entering 7th Grade)

Time to say bon voyage to Grade 6 and hello to Grade 7!! In preparation for your new literary adventures this fall, you will be required to complete the following summer assignment:

1. Tuck Everlasting by Natalie Babbitt

Genre: Fantasy Fiction

- a. It is highly recommended that you purchase your own copy of the novel.
- b. **Read** the entire novel. Be sure to <u>annotate</u> as you read, paying special attention to figurative language and plot elements.
- **c.** Complete the *Tuck Everlasting* packet.
- d. We will have a <u>quiz</u> on your summer reading novel when we return to school.

2. "Raymond's Run" by Toni Cade Bambara

Genre: Short Story

- a. The story will be <u>included</u> in your Summer Reading Packet.
- b. Read the short story. Be sure to annotate as you read!
- c. Complete the "Raymond's Run" packet.
- d. We will discuss this short story when we return to school.

<u>Due Date</u>: Your completed packets are due by the first day of school in September.

Helpful Tips:

- Be diligent about when you start your summer reading! Do not wait until the very last week of break to begin.
- While vacation is a break from the routine of school, it is NOT a break from the routine of education!
- You should set aside time to read every day even if it is a book of your choosing.

Have a safe, restful, and FUN summer break! We can't wait to see you this fall.

Tuck Everlasting

by Natalie Babbitt

A Novel Study by:

© The Book Umbrella

Namo:	Date:
Name	Date

Dictionary Detective! Prologue - Chapter 3

Using a dictionary, find the definitions for the words below.

balmy		
Definition:		
tangent		
Definition:		
oppressive		
Definition:		
melancholy		
Definition:		
intrusions		
Definition:		
resentful		
resentful Definition:		

Name:	Date:

Vocabulary Study

Prologue - Chapter 3

Match Up

Match the words in the left column to their definitions in the right column.

- balmy •
- tangent •
- oppressive •
- melancholy
 - intrusions
 - resentful •

A Little Extra!

- something uncomfortable or intense
- full of ill will or anger towards someone or something
- sudden change of course or plan
- interruptions, unwelcome visits
- · comfortably warm and refreshing
- a sad or gloomy feeling or state of mind

Fill in the Blanks Complete each sentence by filling in the blanks with the provided vocabulary.						
Complete each	semence by full	rig iri irie biariks wili	n trie provided voci	abatary.		
balmy	tangent	oppressive	melancholy	intrusions	resentful	
1. The repeate	1. The repeated from my sister made it hard for me to do my project.					
2. During the math lesson, the teacher went off on a about the importance of recycling.						
3. Jojo felt towards her brother because he was invited to visit their aunt and uncle's ranch and she was not.						
4. We were happy that the weather was and rain-free during the picnic.						
5. The gray clouds in the sky made Kieran feel more						
6. The heat of the desert was so that I decided to move up north.						
	ln vour	oninion what is th	ne most interestir	na word from this	section? Why	

do you think it is interesting?

Name:	Date:				
Understanding the Story Prologue - Chapter 3					
Multiple Choice					
1. What nickname does the narrator give to the Fosters' cottage?	2. How long has the Tuck family looked exactly the same?				
(a) Run-of-the-mill cottage.(b) Touch-me-not cottage.(c) Sturdy-and-small cottage.(d) In-the-middle-of-nowhere cottage.	(a) 45 years.(b) 87 years.(c) 93 years.(d) 114 years.				
Short Answer 3. In the Prologue, the narrator explains that connected. What are the three things?	three things happen that at first do not seem to be				
Long Answer 4. In Chapter 3, what reasons does Winnie gi	ive for wanting to run away?				

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Why do you think the Tucks have looked exactly the same for so many years?

Name ⁻	Date [.]	
Traine	Datc	

Chapter Summary Prologue - Chapter 3

1. If you could give a title to this sect	ion of the book, what would it be?
2. What happens in these chapters?	
3. What is your favorite part of this se	ection of the book?
4. What new words did you learn in this section?	5. Draw a picture of something you think represents this section.

Namo:	Date:
Name	Date

Dictionary Detective! Chapters 4 - 8

Using a dictionary, find the definitions for the words below.

disheartened		
Definition:		
consolingly		
Definition:		
irrelevantly		
Definition:		
peculiar		
Definition:		
scornful		
Definition:		
shamelessly		
Definition:		

Name [.]	Date:
	Datc

Vocabulary Study Chapters 4 - 8

Which Word?

On the provided lines, write the matching vocabulary word for each definition.

disheartened	consolingly	irrelevantly	peculiar	scornful	shamelessly
1. Strange or unus	ual.				
2. Done in a comfo	orting way.				
3. To feel a loss of	spirit or drive.				
4. Something said	or done with litt	tle importance.			
5. Showing strong	dislike.				
6. Done without ca	aring how it mak	es one look.			
Making Sent Make a sentence for e					
1. Disheartened: _					
2. Consolingly:					
3. Irrelevantly:					
4. Peculiar:					
5. Scornful:					
6. Shamelessly:					
Fertio F	The author gives a Find and write dov mysterious charact	vn six adjectives			



Name:	Date:
Understa	nding the Story
Ch	apters 4 - 8
Multiple Choice	
1. In Chapter 4, what does Winnie's grandmother claim is making the music they hear from the wood?	2. In Chapter 5, why does Winnie decide to go into the wood?
(a) Church bells.(b) A radio.(c) Elves.(d) A traveling musician.	(a) To find what made the music.(b) To hide from her family.(c) To hunt.(d) To pick pretty flowers.
Short Answer	
3. In Chapter 5, Mae Tuck says, "The worst i	s happening at last." What is she talking about?
Laura Aurannau	
Long Answer 4. In Chapter 8, we learn that the man in the you think he smiles after hearing the story?	e yellow suit has heard the Tucks' entire story. Why do
If given the chance, w	yould you drink the water from the spring and live



forever? Why or why not?

Name [.]	Date [.]	
Name:	Datc	

Chapter Summary Chapters 4 - 8

1. If you could give a title to this sect	ion of the book, what would it be?
2 119 11 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2	
2. What happens in these chapters?	
3. What is your favorite part of this se	ection of the book?
4. What new words did you learn in Chapters 4 to 8?	5. Draw a picture of something you think represents this section.

Tarric:

Dictionary Detective! Chapters 9 - 13

Using a dictionary, find the definitions for the words below.

vigorous		
Definition:		
pitiless		
Definition:		
indomitable		
Definition:		
cavernous		
Definition:		
decisively		
Definition:		
silty		
Definition:		
	 	

Name:	Date:

Vocabulary Study Chapters 9 - 13

Match Up

A synonym is a word that means the same as another word. For example, happy and joyful are synonyms. Match the vocabulary words with their synonyms!

- vigorous
 - pitiless •
- indomitable
 - cavernous •
 - decisively
 - silty •

- spacious
- unquestionably
- unbeatable
- harsh
- sandy
- lively

Best Word

Circle the word which works best in each sentence.

- 1. The (silty / pitiless) mother would not let her child take part in the Christmas pageant because he did not get straight A's.
- 2. The Tigers are (indomitable / cavernous)! We'll never beat them!" Jacob whined as he watched the other team practice before the game.
- 3. "It will rain this afternoon," Grammie said (decisively / vigorous) as she looked up at the sky.
- 4. It took a long time to find Nana's wedding album in the (pitiless / cavernous) old trunk.
- 5. Bree happily wiggled her toes in the (silty / indomitable) ocean floor.
- 6. The sisters played a (vigorous / decisively) game of soccer before running home for dinner.

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A simile is a figure of speech that uses the words 'like' or 'as' to compare two things. For example, "You are as bright as the sun". Find a simile from Chapter 12 and write it below!

Name:	Date:

Understanding the Story Chapters 9 - 13

2. Who has the Tucks'

|--|

1. In Chapter 9, how does Tuck react

when he is introduced to Winnie?	horse in Chapter 13?	
(a) He is angry.	(a) The man in the yellow suit.	
(b) He is sad.(c) He is happy.	(b) Winnie's uncle. (c) The sheriff.	
(d) He runs away.	(d) A homeless child.	
Short Answer		
3. Compare the homes of the Tuck family	and the Foster family.	
Long Answer		

4. If you could live forever, what age would you want to be? Why would you choose this age?

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Imagine you could live forever and see our world far into the future. What changes do you think you might see in one hundred years?

Name ⁻	Date [.]	
Traine	Datc	

Chapter Summary Chapters 9 - 13

I. If you could give a title to this section of the book, what would it be?				
2. What happens in these chapters?				
3. What is your favorite part of this se	ection of the book?			
4. What new words did you learn in Chapters 9 to 13?	5. Draw a picture of something you think represents this section.			

Namo:	Date:
Name	Date

Dictionary Detective! Chapters 14 - 18

Using a dictionary, find the definitions for the words below.

shrill	
Definition:	
barbarian	
Definition:	
constable	
Definition:	
cahoots	
Definition:	
threadbare	
Definition:	
teeming	
Definition:	
Definition.	

Name:	Date:

Vocabulary Study

Chapters 14 - 18

Match	Up
-------	----

Match the words in the left column to their definitions in the right column.

shrill •

thinned and worn out from too much use

barbarian •

• high-pitched sound

constable •

• full of or with

cahoots •

• a police officer in a small town

threadbare •

• criminal partnership

teeming •

• a person who acts in a rough or crude way

Fill in the Blanks

Complete each sentence by filling in the blanks with the provided vocabulary.

	shrill	barbarian	constable	cahoots	threadbare	teeming	
		were inend of the movie		_ all along!" Pa	ul said of the ban	k robber and	
2. Th	2. The sound of Shay's alarm clock woke up everyone in the house.						
3. Even though the quilt was old and, Missy would not throw it away.							
4. Arnold acted like a by not showering or doing any dishes.							
5. The had an easy job in Deaconville because no one ever committed a crime.							
6. Th	e rundown	motel was		with bugs.			

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Winnie is

Name:	Date:
	ding the Story ers 14 - 18
Multiple Choice	
1. In Chapter 15, what does the man in the yellow suit ask for in exchange for telling Winnie's family of her whereabouts?	2. In Chapter 18, who does Winnie realize is the dearest of the Tuck family?
(a) Money.(b) A horse.(c) The wood.(d) Their house.	(a) Jesse.(b) Miles.(c) Mae.(d) Tuck.
Short Answer 3. In Chapter 14, what does Jesse tell Winnie sh to do this?	ne should do when she is 17? Why does he tell her
Long Answer	
4. When Winnie goes fishing with Miles in Char they catch instead of eating it. Why do you thir	oter 17, she decides that she wants to release the fish nk she does this?
At the end of Chapter 18.	, the man in the vellow suit is at the Tucks' door.



At the end of Chapter 18, the man in the yellow suit is at the Tucks' door. What do you think will happen next in the story?

Name ⁻	Date [.]	
Traine	Datc	

Chapter Summary Chapters 14 - 18

1. If you could give a title to this sect	ion of the book, what would it be?
2. What happens in these chapters?	
3. What is your favorite part of this se	ection of the book?
4. What new words did you learn in Chapters 14 to 18?	5. Draw a picture of something you think represents this section.

Name Date	Name:	Date:
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Dictionary Detective! Chapters 19 - 23

Using a dictionary, find the definitions for the words below.

ignorant			
Definition:	 		
petulance			
Definition:			
unflinchingly			
Definition:			
acrid			
Definition:			
gentility			
Definition:			
prostrate			
Definition:			

Name:	Date:
Natific	Date

Vocabulary Study Chapters 19 - 23

Which Word?

On the provided lines, write the matching vocabulary word for each definition.

ignorant	petulance	unflinchingly	acrid	gentility	prostrate
1. Politeness and	propriety.				
2. Done without	fear.				
3. Irritable and cl	hildish behavior	c.			
4. Physically wea	k and tired.				
5. Uneducated, la	acking knowled	ge.			
6. A foul and stro	ong taste or sm	ell.			
Making Ser Make a sentence for					
1. Ignorant:					
2. Petulance:					
3. Unflinchingly:					
4. Acrid:					
5. Gentility:					
6. Prostrate:					



A Little On the other side of this paper, write a one-paragraph story using at least three of this section's vocabulary words.

Name:	Date:			
Understanding the Story Chapters 19 - 23				
Multiple Choice				
1. Who told the man in the yellow suit stories about the Tucks when he was growing up?	2. In Chapter 20, who hits the man in the yellow suit?			
(a) His teacher.	(a) Winnie.			
(b) His friend.	(b) Jesse.			
(c) His grandmother.	(c) Miles.			
(d) His mom.	(d) Mae Tuck.			
3. In Chapter 19, the man in the yellow suit revea				
<u>Long Answer</u>				
4. Jesse gives Winnie a bottle of the spring wate think she will drink it? Explain your answer.	er for her to drink when she is seventeen. Do you			



An antagonist is the villain or evil person in a story. Who is the antagonist of *Tuck Everlasting* and why?

Name ⁻	Date [.]	
Traine	Datc	

Chapter Summary Chapters 19 - 23

1. If you could give a title to this section o	of the book, what would it be?
2. What happens in these chapters?	
3. What is your favorite part of this section	n of the book?
	Draw a picture of something you think presents this section.

Name:	Date:
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Dictionary Detective! Chapters 24 - Epilogue

Using a dictionary, find the definitions for the words below.

exultant	$\overline{}$
Definition:	_
	_
	<u>ー</u>
unwittingly	
Definition:	
Definition:	_
	_
perversely	
Definition:	
	_ _
apprehension	
Definition:	
Definition.	_
	—
wistful	
wistful	
wistful	
wistful Definition:	
wistful Definition: staunchly	
wistful Definition:	

Name:	Date:

Vocabulary Study

Chapters 24 - Epilogue

Match Up

Match the vocabulary words with their synonyms!

- exultant •
- unwittingly •
- perversely •
- apprehension
 - wistful •
 - staunchly •

- joyous
- nervousness
- thoughtful
- strangely
- accidentally
- decisively

Best Word

Circle the word which works best in each sentence.

- 1. Jayna (exultant / unwittingly) let it slip that she was planning a surprise party for Kim.
- 2. My hat (perversely / apprehension) remained atop my head even though it was very windy.
- 3. While looking at the ocean view, Farrah asked the (wistful / staunchly) question, "How can such beauty exist?"
- 4. Miguel was full of (unwittingly / apprehension) while waiting for his test score.
- 5. Nina flashed an (exultant / wistful) grin when her mom said she could have a sleepover.
- 6. "You can't go to the park until your room is clean," Nic's mom said (perversely / staunchly).

1 little	Describe a time you felt exultant. What or who made you feel this way?
A Little Extra!	
EXCION	

Name:	Date:
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Understanding the Story

Chapters 24 - Epilogue

Multi	ple Choice

1. In Chapter 24, who is waiting for Winn	ie
when she sneaks out of the house?	

2. In Chapter 24, whose carpentry skills make it possible for Mae to escape?

- (a) Tuck.
- (b) The constable.
- (c) Jesse.
- (d) Miles.

- (a) The man in the yellow suit's.
- (b) Winnie's dad's.
- (c) Jesse's.
- (d) Miles's.

Short Answer

3. In Chapter 25, how does Winnie feel when the constable finds out that she helped Mae escape by taking her place in the jailhouse?
Long Answer 4. At the end of the story, we find out that Winnie has passed away. If you were Winnie, would you
have drank the water so you could live forever? Explain your answer.



Would you recommend this book to a friend? Why or why not?

Name [.]	Date [.]	
Name:	Datc	

Chapter Summary Chapters 24 - Epilogue

1. If you could give a title to this secti	1. If you could give a title to this section of the book, what would it be?		
2. What happens in these chapters?			
3. What is your favorite part of this se	ection of the book?		
4. What new words did you learn in Chapters 24 to Epilogue?	5. Draw a picture of something you think represents this section.		

Name:			
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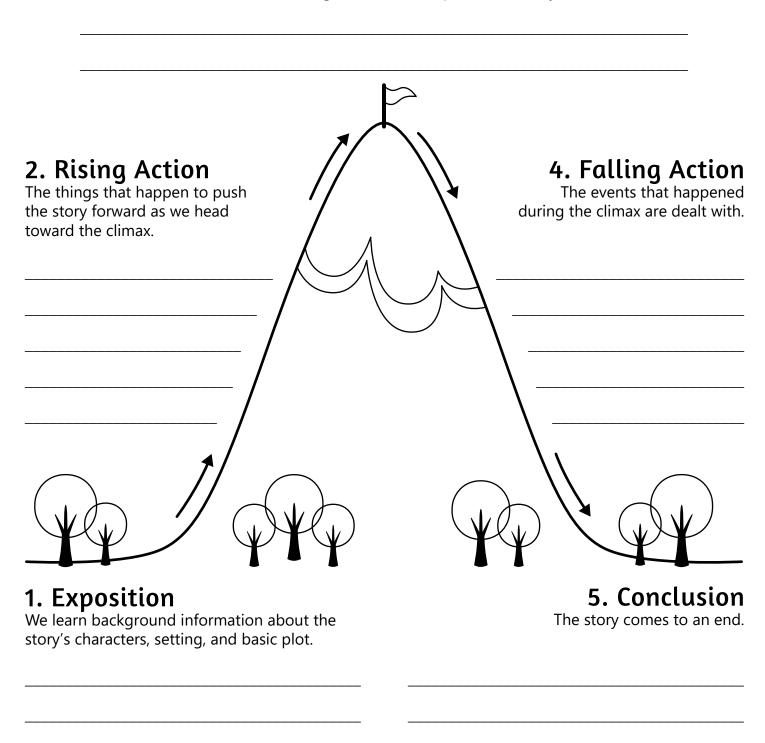
Data			
Date:			

Plot Mountain

A story's plot is made up of five parts: exposition, rising action, climax, falling action and conclusion. After you've finished reading *Tuck Everlasting*, fill in the spaces below.

3. Climax

The most exciting and emotional part of the story.



49

by Toni Cade Bambara

I don't have much work to do around the house like some girls. My mother does that. And I don't have to earn my pocket money by hustling; George runs errands for the big boys and sells Christmas cards. And anything else that's got to get done, my father does. All I have to do in life is mind my brother Raymond, which is enough.

Sometimes I slip and say my little brother Raymond. But as any fool can see he's much bigger and he's older too. But a lot of people call him my little brother cause he needs looking after cause he's not quite right. And a lot of smart mouths got lots to say about that too, especially when George was minding him. But now, if anybody has anything to say to Raymond, anything to say about his big head, they have to come by me. And I don't play the dozens or believe in standing around with somebody in my face doing a lot of talking. I much rather just knock you down and take my chances even if I am a little girl with skinny arms and a squeaky voice, which is how I got the name Squeaky. And if things get too rough, I run. And as anybody can tell you, I'm the fastest thing on two feet.

There is no track meet that I don't win the first-place medal. I used to win the twenty-yard dash when I was a little kid in kindergarten. Nowadays, it's the fifty-yard dash. And tomorrow I'm subject to run the quarter-meter relay all by myself and come in first, second, and third. The big kids call me Mercury cause I'm the swiftest thing in the neighborhood. Everybody knows that—except two people who know better, my father and me. He can beat me to Amsterdam Avenue with me having a two-fire-hydrant headstart and him running with his hands in his pockets and whistling. But that's private information. Cause can you imagine some thirty-five-year-old man stuffing himself into PAL shorts to race little kids? So as far as everyone's concerned, I'm the fastest and that goes for Gretchen, too, who has put out the tale that she is going to win the first-place medal this year. Ridiculous. In the second place, she's got short legs. In the third place, she's got freckles. In the first place, no one can beat me and that's all there is to it.

I'm standing on the corner admiring the weather and about to take a stroll down Broadway so I can practice my breathing exercises, and I've got Raymond walking on the inside close to the buildings, cause he's subject to fits of fantasy and starts thinking he's a circus performer and that the curb is a tightrope strung high in the air. And sometimes after a rain he likes to step down off his tightrope right into the gutter and slosh around getting his shoes and cuffs wet. Then I get

hit when I get home. Or sometimes if you don't watch him he'll dash across traffic to the island in the middle of Broadway and give the pigeons a fit. Then I have to go behind him apologizing to all the old people sitting around trying to get some sun and getting all upset with the pigeons fluttering around them, scattering their newspapers and upsetting the waxpaper lunches in their laps. So I keep Raymond on the inside of me, and he plays like he's driving a stage coach which is OK by me so long as he doesn't run me over or interrupt my breathing exercises, which I have to do on account of I'm serious about my running, and I don't care who knows it.

Now some people like to act like things come easy to them, won't let on that they practice. Not me. I'll high-prance down 34th Street like a rodeo pony to keep my knees strong even if it does get my mother uptight so that she walks ahead like she's not with me, don't know me, is all by herself on a shopping trip, and I am somebody else's crazy child. Now you take Cynthia Procter for instance. She's just the opposite. If there's a test tomorrow, she'll say something like, "Oh, I quess I'll play handball this afternoon and watch television tonight," just to let you know she ain't thinking about the test. Or like last week when she won the spelling bee for the millionth time, "A good thing you got 'receive,' Squeaky, cause I would have got it wrong. I completely forgot about the spelling bee." And she'll clutch the lace on her blouse like it was a narrow escape. Oh, brother. But of course when I pass her house on my early morning trots around the block, she is practicing the scales on the piano over and over and over and over. Then in music class she always lets herself get bumped around so she falls accidentally on purpose onto the piano stool and is so surprised to find herself sitting there that she decides just for fun to try out the ole keys. And what do you know— Chopin's waltzes just spring out of her fingertips and she's the most surprised thing in the world. A regular prodigy. I could kill people like that. I stay up all night studying the words for the spelling bee. And you can see me any time of day practicing running. I never walk if I can trot, and shame on Raymond if he can't keep up. But of course he does, cause if he hangs back someone's liable to walk up to him and get smart, or take his allowance from him, or ask him where he got that great big pumpkin head. People are so stupid sometimes.

So I'm strolling down Broadway breathing out and breathing in on counts of seven, which is my lucky number, and here comes Gretchen and her sidekicks: Mary Louise, who used to be a friend of mine when she first moved to Harlem from Baltimore and got beat up by everybody till I took up for her on account of her mother and my mother used to sing in the same choir when they were young girls, but people ain't grateful, so now she hangs out with the new girl Gretchen and talks about me like a dog; and Rosie, who is as fat as I am skinny and has a big mouth where Raymond is concerned and is too stupid to know that there is not a big deal of difference between herself and Raymond and that she can't afford to throw stones. So they are steady coming up Broadway and I see right away that it's going to be one of those Dodge City scenes cause the street ain't that big and they're close to the buildings just as we are. First I think I'll step into

the candy store and look over the new comics and let them pass. But that's chicken and I've got a reputation to consider. So then I think I'll just walk straight on through them or even over them if necessary. But as they get to me, they slow down. I'm ready to fight, cause like I said I don't feature a whole lot of chit-chat, I much prefer to just knock you down right from the jump and save everybody a lotta precious time.

"You signing up for the May Day races?" smiles Mary Louise, only it's not a smile at all. A dumb question like that doesn't deserve an answer. Besides, there's just me and Gretchen standing there really, so no use wasting my breath talking to shadows.

"I don't think you're going to win this time," says Rosie, trying to signify with her hands on her hips all salty, completely forgetting that I have whupped her behind many times for less salt than that.

"I always win cause I'm the best," I say straight at Gretchen who is, as far as I'm concerned, the only one talking in this ventrilo-quist-dummy routine. Gretchen smiles, but it's not a smile, and I'm thinking that girls never really smile at each other because they don't know how and don't want to know how and there's probably no one to teach us how, cause grown-up girls don't know either. Then they all look at Raymond who has just brought his mule team to a standstill. And they're about to see what trouble they can get into through him.

"What grade you in now, Raymond?"

"You got anything to say to my brother, you say it to me, Mary Louise Williams of Raggedy Town, Baltimore."

"What are you, his mother?" sasses Rosie.

"That's right, Fatso. And the next word out of anybody and I'll be their mother too." So they just stand there and Gretchen shifts from one leg to the other and so do they. Then Gretchen puts her hands on her hips and is about to say something with her freckle-face self but doesn't. Then she walks around me looking me up and down but keeps walking up Broadway, and her sidekicks follow her. So me and Raymond smile at each other and he says, "Gidyap" to his team and I continue with my breathing exercises, strolling down Broadway toward the ice man on 145th with not a care in the world cause I am Miss Quicksilver herself.

I take my time getting to the park on May Day because the track meet is the last thing on the program. The biggest thing on the program is the May Pole dancing, which I can do without, thank you, even if my mother thinks it's a shame I don't take part and act like a girl for a change. You'd think my mother'd be grateful not

to have to make me a white organdy dress with a big satin sash and buy me new white baby-doll shoes that can't be taken out of the box till the big day. You'd think she'd be glad her daughter ain't out there prancing around a May Pole getting the new clothes all dirty and sweaty and trying to act like a fairy or a flower or whatever you're supposed to be when you should be trying to be yourself, whatever that is, which is, as far as I am concerned, a poor black girl who really can't afford to buy shoes and a new dress you only wear once a lifetime cause it won't fit next year.

I was once a strawberry in a Hansel and Gretel pageant when I was in nursery school and didn't have no better sense than to dance on tiptoe with my arms in a circle over my head doing umbrella steps and being a perfect fool just so my mother and father could come dressed up and clap. You'd think they'd know better than to encourage that kind of nonsense. I am not a strawberry. I do not dance on my toes. I run. That is what I am all about. So I always come late to the May Day program, just in time to get my number pinned on and lay in the grass till they announce the fifty-yard dash.

I put Raymond in the little swings, which is a tight squeeze this year and will be impossible next year. Then I look around for Mr. Pearson, who pins the numbers on. I'm really looking for Gretchen if you want to know the truth, but she's not around. The park is jam-packed. Parents in hats and corsages and breast-pocket handkerchiefs peeking up. Kids in white dresses and light-blue suits. The parkees unfolding chairs and chasing the rowdy kids from Lenox as if they had no right to be there. The big guys with their caps on backwards, leaning against the fence swirling the basketballs on the tips of their fingers, waiting for all these crazy people to clear out the park so they can play. Most of the kids in my class are carrying bass drums and glockenspiels and flutes. You'd think they'd put in a few bongos or something for real like that.

Then here comes Mr. Pearson with his clipboard and his cards and pencils and whistles and safety pins and fifty million other things he's always dropping all over the place with his clumsy self. He sticks out in a crowd because he's on stilts. We used to call him Jack and the Beanstalk to get him mad. But I'm the only one that can outrun him and get away, and I'm too grown for that silliness now.

"Well, Squeaky," he says, checking my name off the list and handing me number seven and two pins. And I'm thinking he's got no right to call me Squeaky, if I can't call him Beanstalk.

"Hazel Elizabeth Deborah Parker," I correct him and tell him to write it down on his board.

"Well, Hazel Elizabeth Deborah Parker, going to give someone else a break this year?" I squint at him real hard to see if he is seriously thinking I should lose the

race on purpose just to give someone else a break. "Only six girls running this time," he continues, shaking his head sadly like it's my fault all of New York didn't turn out in sneakers. "That new girl should give you a run for your money." He looks around the park for Gretchen like a periscope in a submarine movie. "Wouldn't it be a nice gesture if you were . . . to ahhh . . ."

I give him such a look he couldn't finish putting that idea into words. Grown-ups got a lot of nerve sometimes. I pin number seven to myself and stomp away, I'm so burnt. And I go straight for the track and stretch out on the grass while the band winds up with "Oh, the Monkey Wrapped His Tail Around the Flag Pole," which my teacher calls by some other name. The man on the loudspeaker is calling everyone over to the track and I'm on my back looking at the sky, trying to pretend I'm in the country, but I can't, because even grass in the city feels hard as sidewalk, and there's just no pretending you are anywhere but in a "concrete jungle" as my grandfather says.

The twenty-yard dash takes all of two minutes cause most of the little kids don't know no better than to run off the track or run the wrong way or run smack into the fence and fall down and cry. One little kid, though, has got the good sense to run straight for the white ribbon up ahead so he wins. Then the second-graders line up for the thirty-yard dash and I don't even bother to turn my head to watch cause Raphael Perez always wins. He wins before he even begins by psyching the runners, telling them they're going to trip on their shoelaces and fall on their faces or lose their shorts or something, which he doesn't really have to do since he is very fast, almost as fast as I am. After that is the forty-yard dash which I used to run when I was in first grade. Raymond is hollering from the swings cause he knows I'm about to do my thing cause the man on the loudspeaker has just announced the fifty-yard dash, although he might just as well be giving a recipe for angel food cake cause you can hardly make out what he's sayin for the static. I get up and slip off my sweat pants and then I see Gretchen standing at the starting line, kicking her legs out like a pro. Then as I get into place I see that ole Raymond is on line on the other side of the fence, bending down with his fingers on the ground just like he knew what he was doing. I was going to yell at him but then I didn't. It burns up your energy to holler.

Every time, just before I take off in a race, I always feel like I'm in a dream, the kind of dream you have when you're sick with fever and feel all hot and weightless. I dream I'm flying over a sandy beach in the early morning sun, kissing the leaves of the trees as I fly by. And there's always the smell of apples, just like in the country when I was little and used to think I was a choo-choo train, running through the fields of corn and chugging up the hill to the orchard. And all the time I'm dreaming this, I get lighter and lighter until I'm flying over the beach again, getting blown through the sky like a feather that weighs nothing at all. But once I spread my fingers in the dirt and crouch over the Get on Your Mark, the

dream goes and I am solid again and am telling myself, Squeaky you must win, you must win, you are the fastest thing in the world, you can even beat your father up Amsterdam if you really try. And then I feel my weight coming back just behind my knees then down to my feet then into the earth and the pistol shot explodes in my blood and I am off and weightless again, flying past the other runners, my arms pumping up and down and the whole world is quiet except for the crunch as I zoom over the gravel in the track. I glance to my left and there is no one. To the right, a blurred Gretchen, who's got her chin jutting out as if it would win the race all by itself. And on the other side of the fence is Raymond with his arms down to his side and the palms tucked up behind him, running in his very own style, and it's the first time I ever saw that and I almost stop to watch my brother Raymond on his first run. But the white ribbon is bouncing toward me and I tear past it, racing into the distance till my feet with a mind of their own start digging up footfuls of dirt and brake me short. Then all the kids standing on the side pile on me, banging me on the back and slapping my head with their May Day programs, for I have won again and everybody on 151st Street can walk tall for another year.

"In first place . . ." the man on the loudspeaker is clear as a bell now. But then he pauses and the loudspeaker starts to whine. Then static. And I lean down to catch my breath and here comes Gretchen walking back, for she's overshot the finish line too, huffing and puffing with her hands on her hips taking it slow, breathing in steady time like a real pro and I sort of like her a little for the first time. "In first place . . ." and then three or four voices get all mixed up on the loudspeaker and I dig my sneaker into the grass and stare at Gretchen who's staring back, we both wondering just who did win. I can hear old Beanstalk arguing with the man on the loudspeaker and then a few others running their mouths about what the stopwatches say. Then I hear Raymond vanking at the fence to call me and I wave to shush him, but he keeps rattling the fence like a gorilla in a cage like in them gorilla movies, but then like a dancer or something he starts climbing up nice and easy but very fast. And it occurs to me, watching how smoothly he climbs hand over hand and remembering how he looked running with his arms down to his side and with the wind pulling his mouth back and his teeth showing and all, it occurred to me that Raymond would make a very fine runner. Doesn't he always keep up with me on my trots? And he surely knows how to breathe in counts of seven cause he's always doing it at the dinner table, which drives my brother George up the wall. And I'm smiling to beat the band cause if I've lost this race, or if me and Gretchen tied, or even if I've won, I can always retire as a runner and begin a whole new career as a coach with Raymond as my champion. After all, with a little more study I can beat Cynthia and her phony self at the spelling bee. And if I bugged my mother, I could get piano lessons and become a star. And I have a big rep as the baddest thing around. And I've got a roomful of ribbons and medals and awards. But what has Raymond got to call his own?

So I stand there with my new plans, laughing out loud by this time as Raymond

jumps down from the fence and runs over with his teeth showing and his arms down to the side, which no one before him has quite mastered as a running style. And by the time he comes over I'm jumping up and down so glad to see him—my brother Raymond, a great runner in the family tradition. But of course everyone thinks I'm jumping up and down because the men on the loudspeaker have finally gotten themselves together and compared notes and are announcing "In first place—Miss Hazel Elizabeth Deborah Parker." (Dig that.) "In second place— Miss Gretchen P. Lewis." And I look over at Gretchen wondering what the "P" stands for. And I smile. Cause she's good, no doubt about it. Maybe she'd like to help me coach Raymond; she obviously is serious about running, as any fool can see. And she nods to congratulate me and then she smiles. And I smile. We stand there with this big smile of respect between us. It's about as real a smile as girls can do for each other, considering we don't practice real smiling every day. you know, cause maybe we too busy being flowers or fairies or strawberries instead of something honest and worthy of respect . . . you know . . . like being people.

THE END

teachers.pulaski.net/rbullock/Files/raymond's%20run%20text.rtf

Rayn	nond	's Run
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Vocabulary

A. Write the words in the blanks.

bongo jam-packed	clumsy orchard	glockenspiel organdy	gravel scale	holler static
	$_{ extsf{1}}$. a big field v	where farmers	grow fruit tre	es
	_2. to yell, to t	alk in a loud vo	oice	
	_3. very crowd	ed		
	_4. a set of not	tes that we use	e to play musi	С
	_5. a musical i	nstrument with	metal bars	
	_6. a kind of di	rum that we pl	ay with our ha	ands
	_7. a noisy und	clear signal on	a radio or lou	dspeaker
	_8. not smooth	and graceful,	a person falls	over a lot
	_9. small stone	es used to cove	er a road or a	track
	_10. thin cotto	n material use	d to make fine	e dresses
3. Choose the pro	per word to co	mplete each se	entence.	
bongo	clumsy j	am-packed	orchard	scale
L. Do-re-mi are th	e first three no	ntes of this		
2. The subway is _				
3. There are more	•			
I. The Iropped all the dis			ped over his o	own feet and
5. We can usually	hear		drums in	Cuban mus

Point of View

Authors typically use first person point of view or third person point of view to tell a story. The author's choice of point of view affects which characters' thoughts are presented to the reader.

affects which characters' thoughts are presented to the reader.
Let's consider the point of view of the story with the following questions.
1. Is this story written in first person or third person point of view?
2. Why do you think the author chose this point of view to tell the story?
3. Would you describe the tone of this story as formal or informal? Why?
4. Hazel often uses words or phrases which would be marked wrong in grammar class. For example, Hazel uses the word "cause" instead of "because". Why do you think the author included phrases like this?
5. Do you think the story would be very different if the author had chosen a different point of view to tell the story?

Raymond's Run	Writing Assignment
Write a paragraph to answer each of	the following questions.
1. Describe Hazel at the start of the s	story. What do we learn about her?
2. What kind of relationship does Haz What kind of relationship does Hazel	
3. What happens in the race? What h does Hazel notice about Raymond? V	appens after the race ends? What Vhat goal does she have for Raymond?

Character Development

Character development refers to the way the author presents a story character. Characters may develop during a story, starting out one way and ending up different, becoming changed by what happens to them. We may see one side of the character for a while, but then another side is revealed, proving the character to be complex.

Let's answer the questions to see how Hazel develops in the story. 1. What is Hazel most proud of?
2. How does Hazel show that she is competitive?
·
3. When does the reader first see a different side of Hazel's character?
4. What causes Hazel to see Raymond in a different way?
5. At the end of the race, why isn't Hazel so concerned about who won?
6. What goal does Hazel have at the end of the story?
7. The main character in this story is Hazel. Can you explain the story title?

Figurative Language

A. Similes: We can use similes to compare two objects in an interesting way. We use the words **like** or **as** when we make a simile.

Choose the proper word to complete each simile from the story.

	bell	dancer	gorilla	periscope	pony	sidewalk				
1. I'll high-prance down 34th Street like a rodeoto keep my knees strong.										
	r. Pearson submarine		und the pa	rk for Gretch	en like a					
3. E	ven grass	in the city	feels hard	as						
4. T	he man or	n the louds	peaker is	clear as a			now			
5. R a ca		eeps rattlir	ng the fend	ce like a			_ in			
				o ut very fast.	r someth	ing, Raymond				
	•	•		on the lines t						
2. si	mile:									
				ation for extr		The purpose o	of			
* Cy	nthia Prod	cter won th	e spelling	bee for the n	nillionth t	ime.				
pend	cils and wh		safety pin	th his clipboa is and fifty mi						
How	are these	two quota	itions fron	n the story ex	amples o	f hyperbole?				