

**Lesson 1: FOCUS. Reading Worksheet A**

Recommended Level: I

**Books Give Us Wings**

Books have wings. You can't see them, but they are there just the same. For some readers, books give them wings to understand the world that surrounds you. For others, a book's characters can help you rise above bullying and peer pressure to discover pride and happiness in just being yourself. For still others, a book's wings can help you cope with difficult situations—an illness, the disappointment of not making the team, or even the death of a loved one.

Below are the first two paragraphs from a letter written by a Hollywood, Florida, fifth grader. What kind of wings did Gut Opdyke's book give her?



Dear Mrs. Gut Opdyke,

Your book is titled In My Hands, but I know that you found your courage "in your heart." Like the twelve people you saved, my grandmother was also 'hidden' as a child during the war. If her Polish heroes had done nothing, I would not be here today. Your book has inspired me, because it has shown me how to become a more sensitive and compassionate person. It has also shown me how to take the first step to stand up for what I know is

right.

Recently I thought of you when I saw my friends taunting another girl. My friends asked me to join them. I refused. I befriended her and told my friends they were being cruel. They turned against me instead. I felt alone but doing the right thing meant more to me. After reading your book, I understand that it is "in my hands" to make a difference in this world. . . .

**ACTIVITY**

Read the Level I national winning letter from LAL 2003 below. Then answer the questions that follow.

Dear Natalie Babbitt,

If given three wishes, I always thought that my last one would be to live forever. That way I would have enough time to everything I wanted to do and see everything I wanted to see. Living forever seemed like such a good idea, especially when death seems so scary. Reading your book *Tuck Everlasting* changed the way I think about living forever *versus* death.

While reading the book, I started wondering. At what point in my life would I want to drink from the spring—when would I want to freeze myself? If I drank the water now, at ten years old, I would never get to drive, never vote, and never become a father. All my friends and family would grow old

and die and leave me here all alone. If I waited to drink from the spring at twenty-five years old, I would never have wrinkles or bad hips, but I would also never get to go fishing with my grandchildren.

No matter at what age I drank from the spring, eventually I would have to move away or hide so that no one would discover my secret. That would be pretty much like dying. I wouldn't want to leave but I would have to leave.

I'm think that maybe living forever wouldn't be such a good idea after all. God's plan includes a time for everything and an end to life at the right time. I guess I'll rethink the last of my three wishes.

Harry Maddox, Grade 5

1. Harry's letter explains how *Tuck Everlasting* gave him wings of understanding something important about life and death. What new understanding did Harry get from reading the book?
2. What book did you read recently that gave you "wings"—of courage, of understanding, or hope?

## Lesson 1: FOCUS. Reading Worksheet B

Recommended Level: II

**Books that Make You Think, Books that Make You Feel**

Some books challenge your brain. Others touch your heart. Some books do both!

What book have you read lately that got you thinking about things you never thought about before? What book's character made you shiver in fear or shake with laughter, clench your fists or want to hug your kid brother? What one, special book was so powerful it became a part of YOU?

Thinking and feeling and two sides of the same "brain" coin. Exploring how and why you respond to book—either through thoughts or emotions—is a key to understanding yourself.

Below are excerpts from two winning letters from past LAL contests. After reading each excerpt, discuss what thoughts or emotions did the trigger within the readers.

Dear Mrs. Lowry,

... with each passing paragraph, each turned page, each new chapter, I realized *The Giver* was different. I couldn't understand why your characters had no recollection of animals. I didn't understand the Ceremonies of Age. I didn't understand what was meant by Release. Release. When I got to that part of your book, I became frightened . . . I have a younger sister. I reread the passage, hoping I had interpreted it wrongly. But your chilling words were still on the page. . . .

It wasn't until the end that I realized this book was a warning to this generation and to the next, to ten generations from now and 100 generations from then. It is up to us to make sure that our children's children will always be able to ride a sled down a snowy hill. . . .  
R. Pynn, Brooklyn, NY

Dear Mr. Sleator,

I believe there must be 'creatures' living on other planets, and frequently argue this point with friends. Your book *Interstellar Pig* made me think so hard it was difficult to concentrate on anything else. I'm not going to tell you how well written or how much fun your book is. I really want to tell you what went on in my mind as I read it and how I reacted.

Even though I am a 12-year-old girl, I felt like the main character, a teenage boy. When Barney played the interstellar game, I whispered where he should move next. When he was fighting off the extraterrestrials, I was helping him. My mind was in the book, even though my body was not. . . .

Lindsay, Wauwatosa, WI

**Directions:** Read the Level II national winning letter from LAL 2003 below. What new thoughts or emotions did the books trigger within the reader? After discussing, complete the activity that follows.

Dear Norton Juster,

I noticed one day that I always seemed to be waiting for something; 3:00, the weekend, the summer holidays. I willed the days to go by faster, worked as quickly through my schoolwork as I could to get it over with. I took as many shortcuts as I could get my hands on. School was an enormous bore, and many a time I wondered the point of it all—what use will it ever be to me to learn how many protons there are in an atom of carbon? Is it really so important to understand the

difference between a direct object and an indirect object? I began to wonder why I went to school at all.

Then I read *The Phantom Tollbooth*.

In the beginning, Jilo's attitude toward life aggravated me like an itch you can't reach; but as I read on, I began to realize that my own attitude was not all that different. This new spark of thought inspired me to read on. I couldn't help but laugh out loud upon reading Milo's aberrant conversation with the Whether Man, and I so loved the part

when the Lethargians described their daily schedule

*Reading Worksheet B continued*

had to share it with other people. I tried reading some of the funniest passages aloud to my parents, but they simply nodded and smiled politely before moving on to the next discussion topic. No matter. It certainly didn't discourage me from continuing the book.

Every page was more cleverly written than the last, and I started to carry the novel with me everywhere I went: to the bathroom, to church, to meals. I even stayed up at night, secretly reading under the covers, not to find out the outcome of the plot but to entertain myself with the whimsical ideas, places, and people that Milo met. *The Phantom Tollbooth* is one of the few books I have ever read where I didn't skip over paragraphs, eager to find out how the story would resolve itself; the journey itself was much more important than the end. I got to thinking that perhaps the book itself was symbolic of life.

I found myself in a position where I was dreading reaching the back cover. The end would mean no more adventures, no more fascinating people to meet, no more clever plays on words. However, all good things come to an end, and *The*

that I

*Phantom Tollbooth* was no exception. When I had read the very last word of the very last page, I sat still for a moment to bask in the brilliance of it all, and then opened the book again to the beginning to see if perhaps it had magically been transformed into a sequel. When I found that this was not true, I flipped through the book reading my favorite parts again and searching for any paragraphs I had by chance missed.

Overall, your book taught me a lesson, and a valuable one at that. I learned that every moment of the day is precious, and that once time passes, it won't come back. Life is short. We might as well enjoy it while we can. I've been walking with a new bounce in my step, and when outside, lifting my face to the sunlight and breathing in the great scent of life. With the help of *The Phantom Tollbooth*, I've realized that every second of the day holds so much opportunity, and great things are just waiting to happen. Thank you.

Yours truly,

Frances Choi

## ACTIVITY

*Step One.* Select a book you read that had special meaning for you.

*Step Two.* On a sheet of paper, draw two columns. Label one THOUGHTS and the other EMOTIONS. In the first column, list specific details from the book that triggered a new realization or way of thinking about someone or someplace or something. In the second column, list specific details from the book that triggered your emotions.

*Step Three.* Draw conclusions about the information you listed in both columns. What link did you discover between your thoughts and your emotions and the characters or events in the books? What did you learn about yourself after reading the book?

## A Personal Letter from Lois Lowry

**Directions:** Read the letter below, then discuss the key points that follow.

Dear Reader—

When I was young, I thought that all writers were creatures with mythical status: unavailable, inaccessible, perhaps dead. It never occurred to me to conceive of them as real human beings, in a house somewhere, drinking coffee, using a dictionary, making typing errors, chewing on a pencil eraser, twisting a strand of hair (or stroking a beard) as they thought of the next sentence.

Imaginative though I was as a kid, I never pictured a mailman knocking at the door of a writer and saying something mundane like, “Lots of mail from your fans today.” Nor could I envision the writer opening a letter, reading a letter, or chuckling or weeping at a letter from a person like me.

Yet here I sit today, chewing on a strand of hair while I ponder a sentence, and on my desk is a stack of mail from readers who realize that I am no farther away from them than a first-class stamp.

I wish I were young again, with a favorite book by my side and a pen and paper in my hand.

*Dear Lois Lenski, I just read a book that you wrote. It is called Indian Captive. The girl in it, Mary, had hair the same light color as mine, and so the Indians called her “Corn-Tassel.” Now I sometimes think of myself as “Corn-Tassel and I try to be as brave as she was. I don’t tell anybody about that because they would laugh. But I think you would understand.*

That’s a letter I would have written when I was nine.

At ten, I would have written to a woman named Betty Smith, to thank her for creating a little girl named Francie Nolan in a book called *A Tree Grows in Brooklyn*. She was my best friend when we were both in sixth grade, though her life in the boisterous immigrant neighborhoods of Brooklyn seemed infinitely more exciting and dangerous than mine in a Pennsylvania college

town. I envied Francie her raucous surroundings, shared her most private fears and worries, and have remembered her with love for almost fifty years.

When I was eleven, I met a boy named Jody Baxter and learned all there was to know about grief.

*Dear Marjorie Kinnan Rawlings, I have never lived in the South. I have never been poor. I have never been a boy. But when I read The Yearling, I understood Jody, and I understood how he felt when his pet fawn had to be killed because it ate the crops. I had to give my dog Punky away because he bit my little brother. I know Punky didn’t mean to. Now my heart is broken. You and Jody know how that feels.*

*Dear Gustave Flaubert, I would have written, when I was fifteen and felt that my life was as dull and unrewarding as Emma Bovary’s. At sixteen, making the acquaintance of Holden Caulfield, it would have been an ongoing, slightly sardonic thank-you to Salinger—at least until I turned seventeen and began to compose, in my mind, a more impassioned and convoluted correspondence with Thomas Hardy.*

Somehow the communications I actually *did* put on paper—usually in garish turquoise ink (which seemed terribly *soigne*)—never amounted to more than perfunctory thank-you notes to great-aunts and grandparents after Christmas. *The sweater fits perfectly and will look nice with my new gray skirt.* There had never been the underlying level of communication that would have enabled me to speak the truth, even if one could write truths in such appalling ink:

*The sweater fits just fine but, oh, Aunt Grace, I wish I had a more grown-up body to put inside it, and I wonder whether I will ever be pretty, and whether boys will ever like me, and I know you will understand . . .*

*Reading Worksheet B continued*

No. One can't write such things to a person who will be sitting across the dinner table from you on Sunday, suggesting another helping of peas. Privacy is required. Distance. And a different kind of gift for which to say thank you.

Of course, many authors are, in fact, dead. They are not drinking coffee, chewing a pencil stub, or stroking their beards—not in this world, at least. Yet how alive they are—Anne Frank, Malcolm X, John Steinbeck, and others—how accessible, how available, to each young reader.

What a gift they bring, author and reader, to each other.

Here's another unwritten letter from me to someone who changed my life:

*Dear Harper Lee. Thank you for writing To Kill a Mockingbird. I became Scout when I read the book and I have been Scout ever since. She (and you) taught me about innocence and honor. Thank you for never writing another book about her and her brother.*

I have grandchildren now. I can watch with delight as they turn pages that invite them into the lives of Scout, Jody, Francie, Corn-Tassel, Holden, and others I have never met. But I can't participate in their friendships between writer and reader. Those are private.

The phrase *Dear Author* is not just a simple formal salutation. It's a wish that touches on a love affair. List to it with envy and with awe.

*Lois Lowry*

**DISCUSSION POINTS**

1. As a child, what was Lowry's concept of a "writer"? How has her understanding of who authors are changed over time?
2. What does Lowry mean when she says even dead author are "alive" and "accessible" to young readers?
3. Lowry shares snippets of letters of she *might have written* to authors. The letters are from different stages of her life. (a) How do the authors and the stories they tell change as Lowry ages? (b) What does this tell you about literature and a person's response to it?
4. Lowry says she wrote thank you notes to relatives who gave her Christmas gifts but that the gifts authors gave her were "different." What does she mean?
5. What does Lowry mean when she says the relationship between an author and a reader is private?

**EXTENSION ACTIVITY**

Use Lowry's letter as brainstorming model. List three books you read at three different periods of your childhood. Consider, for example, a book you read or a parent read to you when you were seven years or younger. Then move forward in time to a book you read when you were nine or ten, and then move forward once again to a book you read when you 12 or 13.

Next, answer these questions:

- How do the books' characters and conflicts differ?
- What did you find appealing in each instance?
- Most importantly, explore how the books you liked changed as you yourself changed, grew older?

## Correspond, Don't Compliment!

**Directions:** Read the passage below, then complete the activity that follows.

Sure you liked the book. You might even have loved, adored, or been excited by the author's words. But if your letter is nothing more than a list of compliments then you are missing the purpose of this assignment—to share with the author how his/her work changed your view of the world or yourself. The excerpt below from the opening paragraphs of a letter to Phyllis Whitney is really a fan letter. The student-writer is guilty of complimenting instead of corresponding!

*I am writing this letter to you as a pleased reader. As I dove into your book, Sea Jade, I felt both humbled and inspired. Sometimes I feel confused at how an author can pack so much emotion into one small book. It's like a new world is opened at just the flipping of a page. Speaking from a future author's point of view, I can tell you your book was a great creation. Yours was truly a wonderful tale of*

*adventure, excitement, and wonder that I found incredible. Good job! Keep writing!*

How do you correspond instead of compliment? The key is **reader's respond**. A response can be many things: a feeling not felt before, a memory, or an action taken as a result of reading. It can also be a sudden understanding or insight. The author's words pull the chain on the light bulb inside your head and you go, Aha!

Identifying your reader's response is the first step. The next step is to share it by explaining it, describing it, putting it into your own words.

The writer of the letter above knows *Sea Jade* had a powerful effect on her but she fails to express what that effect is. For example, she could have told Phyllis Whitney why she felt humbled or what action she was inspired to take. In short, the writer didn't develop her ideas.

### ACTIVITY

Determine if the passages below are fan letters or thoughtful correspondence. For each passage that compliments instead of corresponds, suggest ways to weave reader-response details into the paragraph.

1. I have always read your books and love them dearly. It's unbelievable to me that in your lifetime you wrote so many books that are so good. They recently came out with the movie, "The Grinch," after one of your books. Your books are so funny! I love how you make up words instead of using plain words. (to Dr. Seuss)
2. Your diary has become a world classic. It has enriched us with human spirit. It reminds the people of the terrifying horrors that the Jews faced in 1942 and how bleak their future was. (to Anne Frank)
3. Your book *the Last Shot* was the most intriguing book on the inner city that I have ever read in my life. The plot was spectacular and I could see the scene in my head. You described the characters with absolute perfection. I never thought that someone could make a book about recruiting high school players in an inner city of New York so fascinating. (to Darcy Frey)
4. My cousin died at the age of 11 from cancer six years ago. He was my best friend, hero, and companion. We were close cousins, and I always thought that we would be together. This left me devastated for months. I kept all of my feelings concealed as if I caught a firefly, put it in a jar, and never let it fly. Six years later, my feelings were still as raw and painful as the night I got the call. When our teacher explained what the book *Bridge to Terabithia* was about, I knew it would bring back many sad, depressing, and awful memories, but I had to be strong. We started reading your book that day. (to Katherine Paterson)

**Lesson 2: INQUIRY. Reading-Writing Worksheet E**

Recommended Levels: I, II, III

**Synthesize, Don't Summarize!****Directions:** Read the passage below, then complete the activity that follows.

Writing a letter to an author may seem awkward. After all, the author knows nothing about you. You may at first be tempted to prove to the author that you read his or her book by summarizing what happened. But think about it. The author wrote the book. He or she already knows what the book is about. What the author doesn't know is how the book affected you.

The two passages below are from letters written to Daniel Keyes, author of *Flowers for Algernon*. The first passage tells the author what happens in the book. The second passage tells the author how the reader responded to what happened. Which passage do you think the author would find more interesting to read?

Passage A

*Two scientists discovered Charlie in a high school reading class. They decided he was an ideal candidate for a new operation they had been trying on a lab mouse they called Algernon. The operation had greatly improved the intelligence of the mouse and the scientists believed there*

*was a good chance the operation would raise Charlie's intelligence, too.*

Passage B

*In your book, Charlie works in a bakery with uneducated workers who show no sympathy for his condition. They laugh and snicker at Charlie. At times, I've been made fun of and it hurts to the point where I want to strike out. Charlie laughed with those who mocked him. He thought they were his friends. Unlike Charlie, however, I have the ability to realize the difference between good-natured teasing and mocking.*

To *summarize* means to recall details. To *synthesize*, however, means to combine one or more ideas into one written presentation. In Passage B, the reader combines a detail about Charlie's life with a detail about his own life. The result is a more interesting piece of writing, one the audience (in this case, the author) would find interesting but also informative. **This is one key to good writing: Always keep the author in mind!**

**ACTIVITY**

Read each passage and determine if the writer is summarizing or synthesizing. For each passage that summarizes, suggest ways the author can weave reader-response details into the paragraph.

1. I was enraged when Scout's teacher told her that she wasn't allowed to read anymore. I felt this way because reading is so valuable to me, and it's a way of escaping from my troubles. Reading is so important, and this part of your story showed me that. *(to Harper Lee, To Kill a Mockingbird)*
2. *Night* is a true story. Elie Weisel and his family were split up and transported from the Jewish ghetto which had been their town to Aushwitz. He and his father fought for freedom and survival. *(to Eki Weisel, Night)*
3. I have never been to California, never seen the great golden valleys nor the verdant peach orchards or fields of burgeoning grapes. I have never moved from my small community, certainly never ridden across half the nation through cold rain and sweltering heat in an overloaded jalopy. I have never questioned the fact that there would be food, and plenty of it upon our table, and a house, all our own, above our heads. *(to John Steinbeck, The Grapes of Wrath)*
4. Harry has strong ties to his family. He feels love and affection for them and always thinks about them. Harry is a boy with strength. He conquers all that comes his way. When the evil sorcerer Voldemort is mentioned, Harry shudders at his name. *(to J.K. Rowling)*

**Lesson 3: APPLICATION. Reading-Writing Worksheet F**  
III

Recommended Levels: I, II,

**The Lead Paragraph—How to Hook the Reader in 25 Words or Less!****Directions:** Read the passage below, then complete the activity that follows.

In a news story, it's called a lead. In a novel, it's the prologue; in a TV screenplay, the teaser. No matter what you call it, the introduction is one of the most important parts in a piece of writing. If the opening is boring or unfocused, too long or too short, the reader won't bother to read any farther. An effective opening, on the other hand, delivers a one-two punch: It grabs the reader's attention, and it suggests the main idea or theme of the story to follow.

Dear Bette Green,

*Some people stay the same after reading a book. But your book tossed my brain all around. The risk you took in writing The Drowning of Stephen Jones makes me want to take a risk . . . change the way I think. That's why I'm in this facility. I've had trouble changing. Because of books like yours, I now want to speak out against racism and people who hate people without even knowing them.*

—David

David's letter surprised the judges twice. First, his use of language caught our attention. It was both interesting and conversational. David's phrase *Your book tossed my brain all around* reflects his voice, the

way he might talk to the author if he met her in person.

Second, David revealed something private about himself in writing *That's why I'm in this facility*. We could not resist. We had to read on to learn more. And in fact, David's letter did answer why he had been incarcerated in a juvenile detention center. Sharing something personal about yourself in a letter can be difficult. But that's not the only way to deliver the one-two punch. Three other ways to hook the reader's attention include beginning with:

- an anecdote that relates to a character or event in the book;
- a before-and-after comparison;
- an interest or quality you share with the author or one of the characters in the book

**Example:**

*It is mere ink on paper. That's all. Just a "by-the-way-I-have-to-remind-Herbert-to-buy-milk-at-the-supermarket" scribble. But it lifts you up and throws you crashing to the ground. By jotting down ideas of life and love into a forty-six line poem you, Andrew, stormed into my safe bedroom chamber and arose me from my deep sleep. You taught me there is a difference between being alive and living.*

—Jane

**ACTIVITY—TALK, THEN WRITE**

Discuss why the passages below aren't quite as interesting or as focused in theme as those above. Second, rewrite each passage to make it more interesting and more focused. Use one of the suggested "hooks" identified above.

1. My name is Ben and I am a young writer. I write sci-fi and fantasy. I have started to write many stories but have been sidetracked by new ideas. I have to say your book *Wolf in the Shadow* greatly changed the way I write. I like your juicy details. I once started to write a story about a guy who died in Greek times and came back to life in modern times. (to David Gemmel)
2. Hi, I am in ninth grade in Lawrence Middle School. I love to read and to ice skate. In school, we are getting the opportunity to write to an author that wrote a book that inspired us, or changed the way we thought about certain things. I decided to write to you about *Child of the Owl*. (to L. Yep)
3. I know you are busy writing books and everything so this letter won't be very long. I loved your book. I love how Huck went down the Mississippi. Overall, it was really quite an amazing adventure and a good book. (to Mark Twain)

**Lesson 3: APPLICATION. Reading-Writing Worksheet G**

Recommended Levels: I, II, III

**Bookends (. . . or how to close your letter)**

All good writing whether it is a story, a research report or even a letter has three key parts:

- a beginning, or introduction;
- a middle, or body of supporting details; and
- an ending, or conclusion.

All three parts are important. The body is the largest part of the written message but it is often the

opening and closing paragraphs that help to organize the message and emphasize key points. Think of the opening and closing paragraphs of your letter to an author as *bookends*. A book end provides support. It holds the many volumes books in place, one next to the other. Remove one of the bookends and what happens? The books begin to tip and slide.

**Directions:** *The bookend below are from national winning letters from each of the three competition levels in previous LAL contests. Read the each opening and closing paragraph, discuss how the bookends mirror one another and emphasize key points.*

**LEVEL I**

from a letter by Gideon Bender (Washington, DC) to Lois Lowry:

*Opening*

There are many times that I never even think about all the decisions I make during a single day—what will I wear to school, what will I eat for lunch, how will I spend my free time, what book will I read, and on and on. Some of these decisions are more important and more difficult to make than others, but all of them are mine and all of them impact how I live my life.

*Closing*

As I continue down the roads of my life, I know I will not always remember the importance of having opportunities and challenges. However, I do know that when I face especially difficult or wonderful choices, I will remember that the decisions Jonas made empowered him to determine his own future. And I will do the same. Thank you for the gift of your words. Peace.

1. What word or main idea from the opening does Gideon repeat in the closing?
2. Gideon is writing about the book *The Giver*. What link does he make with Jonas?

**LEVEL II**

from a letter by Anna Byers (Louisville, Kentucky) to Davida Hurwin:

*Opening*

Reading is a strange thing if you think about it, and I suppose you have. I mean, why would anyone want to escape and live the life of another when they could be out there living their own life? Taking this into consideration, perhaps it is the books we relate to, the ones that involve our lives, the books and characters with which we have things in common that are the best. They change us and make us who we are. Your book, *A Time for Dancing*, was one of those books for me.

*Closing*

It is difficult to walk through life muddled by a puzzle you can't seem to solve. This was my life before I read your book. Afterwards, I was enlightened. I had unlocked both my own feelings and those of my mother. *A Time for Dancing* allowed me to walk in the shoes of a person struck down by cancer. It was a walk I needed to take to understand my mother's death and to be at peace with it. Thank you for the gift of a lifetime, the gift of understanding and remembering and the gift of tears. I hope your beautiful book reaches many more and enlightens them, too. Thank you.

*Reading-Writing Worksheet G continued*

3. What main idea does Anna introduce in her opening paragraph that she then returns to in her closing paragraph?
4. What link to the book does Anna make—with a character, a conflict, or both a character and conflict?

**LEVEL III**

from a letter by Jazlyn Langford (Molt, Montana) to Roal Dahl:

*Opening*

There are some things in life that make you happy just because: a hot bubble bath after a week of camping; a baby's toothless grin; watching giant snowflakes float down from the heavens and land like butterfly kisses in a children's tousled hair; finding a crumpled \$20 bill in your coat pocket from last spring; gazing into a star-filled sky. Sometimes things don't need explanations—they are simply endearing and wonderful. *Matilda* is one of these things.

*Closing*

Something in *Matilda* makes in inexplicably happy anytime I read it, like the pheromone in babies that makes you want to kiss them. You don't know why, but that's not really the issue. All you know is that you're happy and that's enough. *Matilda* accurately describes this wonderful sensation as "... flying past the stars on silver wings." So I would simply like to say thank you, Roald Dahl, for everything. You gave me my silver wings and now I can fly.

5. What main idea does Jazlyn introduce in her opening that she then returns to in her closing?
6. "Sometimes things don't need explanations" Jazlyn writes in her opening. How does she emphasize this key point in the closing?

**A FINAL NOTE!**

**SOME LETTERS HAVE BOOKENDS BUT THEY AREN'T READER RESPONSE BOOKENDS.**

**Read this opening and closing and discuss why it may be better suited for a "lit-crit" (or literature analysis) exam (perhaps) and not for this particular writing assignment called Letters About Literature.**

*Opening*

Your book *To Kill a Mockingbird* subtly shows how people judge and are judged by others. The book's characterizations and theme of racial intolerance and intolerance for anyone who is different are still relevant in today's society. In this letter, I will explain what I mean by this and how your use of characterization and symbolism makes this work of literature a classic.

*Closing*

I believe that the appeal of *To Kill a Mockingbird* that has continued for decades since its publication is a direct result of the symbolism you wove throughout the narrative. In addition, your characterization of Scout and exploration of her relationship with both Jem, the other women in the novel, and most importantly with her father ensures that this book will remain a classic for decades still to come

## A Few Words about Vocabulary

**Directions:** Read the passage below, then complete the activity that follows.

Ever been tongue-tied? You know what you want to say but your words get tangled? Sometimes you mix up the order of the words, like saying *Ever get tied-tongue?* Sometimes you insert a familiar-sounding word but one that doesn't mean the same thing, like saying *Ever get tong-tied?*

Writers often get "tongue-tied" too. They know what they want to write but they might mix up the order of the words or misuse a word. Being tongue-tied is usually the result of writing too quickly and not proofreading your work.

Here are other common vocabulary mistakes writers make: replacing a perfectly fine but common word—tongue—with a more flowery synonym, like "organ of speech." *Ever have your organ of speech tied?* sounds silly. Still beginning writers often make this mistake of using recently learned vocabulary words from English class incorrectly. Still others thumb

through the *Thesaurus* for words that sound intelligent. They think that by using big words they'll impress the judges. Good writing doesn't work that way.

The audience who reads your work should be able to hear your *voice*, not your just-learned vocabulary. When you write, be natural. Use the kinds of words you would in everyday conversation. That's not to say that vocabulary isn't important. It is. But if the words you use are confusing or sound too stuffy, then you need to revise your language.

Here is a surefire tip to help you untangle your vocabulary: **Read your letter aloud.** Listen to your voice. Listen to how the words and phrases sound. If the language is twisted or unclear, then you need revise.

### ACTIVITY

The lines below come from submissions to past LAL contests. Read the sentence aloud and listen. What sounds awkward or out of place or too showy and unnatural? Suggest ways to improve each sentence.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>1. I saw Allie lying as stiff as board flat face.</li> <li>2. I do not imply that <i>The Grapes of Wrath</i> was the means of my abandonment of any hope of satisfaction in life; I only mean to say that life was not as I had thought.</li> <li>3. I feel silhouetted by how you were always willing to sacrifice something for the good of somebody else.</li> <li>4. Your plot was extravagant.</li> <li>5. As a reader I am very fastidious and don't usually like many books I read.</li> <li>6. <i>Crosses</i> made me more aware of the ubiquitous actions that surround me.</li> <li>7. <i>Matilda</i>, one of the many books you have written, is a book I mirror my life by.</li> <li>8. The best thing about the book was that it was so</li> </ol> | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>well decrypted you felt as if you were standing in the same room as her.</li> <li>9. I'd march to my room right after dinner and my tired eyes would burst open almost like in fright at the sight of my book.</li> <li>10. My animation used to be dull but ever since I read you book I have a better way of thinking.</li> <li>11. Before I read your book, I was unaware of the popularity of child abuse.</li> <li>12. I was recently dramatized by your series of three books based on your life.</li> <li>13. Your book inculcated in me the idea that life should not be lived oblivious to the evils which life does most assuredly possess.</li> <li>14. Corelli's Mandolin opened my eyes to the missing links in my historic knowledge.</li> </ol> |
|--|---|

## Letter Writing Format & Rubric

**RETURN  
ADDRESS**

Harry Maddox  
111 Hometown Lane  
Searcy, AR 72143

**SALUTATION  
OR GREETING**

→ Dear Natalie Babbitt,

**OPENING OR  
LEAD  
PARAGRAPH**

→ If given three wishes, I always thought that my last one would be to live forever. That way I would have enough time to do everything I wanted to do and see everything I wanted to see. Living forever seemed like such a good idea, especially when death seems so scary. Reading your book Tuck Everlasting changed the way I think about living forever versus death.

**BODY OF  
SUPPORTING  
DETAILS**

→ While reading the book, I started wondering. At what point in my life would I want to drink from the spring—when would I want to freeze myself? If I drank the water now, at ten years old, I would never get to drive, never vote, and never become a father. All my friends and family would grow old and die and leave me here all alone. If I waited to drink from the spring at twenty-five years old, I would never have wrinkles or bad hips, but I would also never get to go fishing with my grandchildren.

→ No matter at what age I drank from the spring, eventually I would have to move away or hide so that no one would discover my secret. That would be pretty much like dying. I wouldn't want to leave but I would have to leave.

**CLOSING OR  
CONCLUDING  
PARAGRAPH**

→ I'm think that maybe living forever wouldn't be such a good idea after all. God's plan includes a time for everything and an end to life at the right time. I guess I'll rethink the last of my three wishes.

**COMPLIMENTARY CLOSE  
(GOOD-BYE) AND  
SIGNATURE**

Sincerely,

← Harry Maddox, Grade 5

Check Point	Wow, You did a great job!	Hey, pretty good. You should be proud.	Oops! You need to do some more work!
<b>Letter format</b>	Your letter has all key parts.	Your letter has most of the key parts.	Your letter is missing some important parts.
<b>Letter content: theme &amp; expression</b>	Your letter explains how a book changed your view of the world or self. You use interesting language to make your point.	Your letter tells the author how you reacted when reading the book. Your language is good but could be stronger or more clearly stated.	Your letter is more like a fan letter or a summary of the book's action. Your language is sometimes confusing.
<b>Organization &amp; Grammar</b>	Your letter has a beginning, middle, and end. You have no errors!	Your letter is missing one of the key parts: beginning, middle, or end. You have some spelling and sentence mistakes.	Your letter is missing two of the three key parts: beginning, middle or end. You have many spelling and sentence mistakes.

## Assessment Checklist

**Directions:** Once you have written your letter, review each point below.

### I. Content

*Purpose.* Does the letter address the essay's theme—describing how a work of literature somehow changed the reader's view of the world or self?

*Audience.* Does the reader demonstrate a knowledge of his or her audience? In other words, is the writer addressing the author and not the teacher?

*Supporting Details.* Does the letter provide explanations or examples, anecdotes or other specific details to support the reader's point of view?

### II. Reader Response/Originality and Expression

Does the reader dialogue with the author rather than summarizing the book's plot or analyzing literary elements within the book?

Does the reader relate the book to himself or herself rather than asking the author questions about why he or she wrote the book?

Does the reader correspond with the author rather than compliment?

Is vocabulary smooth and natural rather than "tongue-tied" or showy?

### III. Organization and Grammatical Correctness

Does the reader present ideas in a logical, organized manner without unnecessary repetition?

What organizational strategy does the writer use?

- a. chronological order if relating a story
- b. cause-and-effect
- c. compare/contrast
- d. steps in a process
- e. other: \_\_\_\_\_

Does the essay have bookends—an introduction or lead paragraph that hooks the reader plus a concluding paragraph that may or may not mirror the opening paragraph?

Has the reader proofread the letter for errors of spelling and punctuation?

**Lesson 5: ASSESSMENT. Reading-Writing Worksheet K**

**Recommended Levels: I, II**

## **You Be the Judge!**

**Directions:** Read the letter below. It was an entry for LAL Level I. If you were a judge for LAL, would you advance this letter to round 2? Why or why not? Circle whatever errors you find. Some errors are grammatical but the letter itself has other weaknesses. If necessary, review the previous worksheets you completed during your LAL lessons and then apply them to assessing this letter.

Dear Rachel Roberts,

I am a national ranked rock climber. I am considered as a sponsored athlete at the age of eleven! I even taught two actors how to rock climb for a movie! I am on a team called (its a little weird) “The Ape Factory” (I told you it was weird) in my hometown. One day, I made a 5.12—which is the hardest climb in the gym and no grown-up’s could do it accept me. Enough about me, let’s talk about magic and wonder in the fabulous world of Avalon!

You know when you get really interest in a book and you don’t want to put it down? Avalon is that way with me! I’ve read all of them about five times for each and everyone! Your book is so mysterious. These books inspired me so much, it even brought back a sad and depressing time three years ago. It had to do with my granpa. I miss him so much!

Inspired by the series, they taught me more about friendship, you can never have too many friends, courage and bravery, stay strong where ever it might take you and believing is always seeing. I hope you make more of your series all the way to book 10. Please, if you ever get a chance, can you write back to me? If you do, I’ll tell you more about my rock climbing!

From your friend and best reader,

Faye