torm: narrative - tells us a story My Name is Jorge "But Mama, pleading theme: On Both Sides of the we can't go! Value I need books for school. 7 River education racism Free books by Jane Medina Speaker: Standing still Straight and Tall iorae/ So anybody can grab them audunce: us Anybody can open them The Library Card And wander inside Today I went to the library. Setting Their halls of dreams We hid at a corner table. Mamá called it Mama doesn't Mama whispered the answer when I read from the paper. peak Emlish embarassed, I gave her the pen. inexperiotreed they don't sell books here. My teacher said with a library card don't want to you can use them for free implies they are be insulted 'til she found the best way to fit it in her hand. protecting Llama Then she drew her name_ Free books Dooks = Standing still, personutication The paper and I jumped up Straight and Tall Miterata - Knowled from the table 150 anybody can grab them and ran () the books Anybody opens a new shiny-head man. Can open them world " "Boy," he said too loud and wander inside are and too slow American Mean Their halls of dreams *alive* -like talking to Abuelita, grand may You can't sign this paper." Mamá wouldn't let go manshows I told him my mom signed it. of my stiff hand. Feat Mama, ¿verdad que la firmo usted?- NIS She looked like Miguelito simile she shook her beed -sibefore a spelling test ignorancefear - new But the mandaughed at Mama's bent -big eyes. name, ironic rude her shoulders up high nec Mama's little girl signature. underneath her blue shawi. Then his frown Weneed card. surrounded Mamá and me. personification -Necesitamos una tarjeta, Mamá!--Vamonos, Mamá,-I tugged Mama I don't want these books. to the long, wooden desk, pocho shiny, Simile Free books like the head of the man transaction Standing still, who gave us paper for a card. Change in Straight and Tall The man made a frown racist -So anybody can grab them with his mouth attitude Anybody after he gave us the paper. Can open them dialogue -like he didn't want us to take the and wander inside paper ana phora Coming of age their halls of dreams, Ike he didn't want us to take his anybody, books bul Mamá learns an --Vamonos, m'ijo,-and me. Mamá said. KSSOM