

Name That Book!

Trivia Game

Use these sentences from the Grades 6-8 current
Sunshine State Young Readers Award Program for a great trivia game!

Becoming Naomi León

“Bernardo always said my talent for carving must have passed from my father’s hands to mine. I would have rather had my father.” (p. 41 PB)

“At first, hearing about him was like a pinch, reminding me of someone else who hadn’t come to get me. But the part about him wanting us, that was like a found piece of candy when you didn’t even know you were craving something sweet.” (p. 74 PB)

“This kid’s an ace. I’d put a ton of money on him and have him play some dudes I know. We could make a fortune.” (p. 103 PB)

“The next morning, standing in front of the narrow mirror in Gram’s bedroom, I admired the Mexican girl looking back at me. I wore a new white peasant blouse with puffed sleeves that Gram had bought at *el mercado*.” (p. 169 PB)

The Boy Who Spoke Dog

“Fangos! It’s the fangos! The fangos are here!” (p. 6 PB)

“More days passed, and Jack drew more tattoos. He didn’t draw pictures, just lines and points. And waves and zigzags. They were handsome, he thought.” (p. 110 PB)

“*We are dogs*, his spirit said.
We are dogs, Moxie echoed.” (p. 156 PB)

“She breathed in a full nose’s worth of his scent – sweat, smoke, tears, onions, and mutton.” (p. 166 PB)

Chasing the Falconers

“Aiden jumped up and fled the barn, feeling sick and breathless, his tan jumpsuit drenched with sweat.” (p. 3 PB)

“Milking was an art that he seemed incapable of mastering.” (p. 3 PB)

“The dog came out of nowhere, an oversize German Shepherd in full flight.” (p. 35 PB)

“Flashing lights played off the tops of a parking lot of stopped cars, clogging the roadway. There, before the ramp, were stationed four uniformed policemen, shining flashlights into windshields.” (p. 95 PB)

Cryptid Hunters

“Walk on a high wire? Of course you could. The only way to overcome fears is to get over them a little at a time.” (p. 81 PB)

“A few of my instructors said I knew more about wilderness survival than they did. And cooking . . . I don’t want to brag, but I can make boa constrictor taste like chicken cordon bleu.” (p. 85 PB)

“I know the insects seem to be terrified of you, but all it takes is one bite from an infected mosquito and you’ll get malaria.’ He took a piece of netting he had cut out, draped it over his head, and scrunched his baseball cap on top of it.” (p. 175 PB)

“Where are they? She sat up and saw that the parrot had followed her. He was perched on the lower branch of a tree, calmly preening his feathers.” (p. 285 PB)

Double Dutch

“Everybody in this school has acted just like the kids in this book,’ Tabu said fiercely. ‘You have treated us like monsters and killers when we have done nothing but mind our own business.’” (p. 113 PB)

“Mostly I write teeny-tiny, with a ball point pen that’s almost out of ink. It’s just about impossible to read, and most teachers give up after awhile and pass me ‘cause I’m nice in class.” (p. 66 PB)

“The tapping of the young feet and the rapping of the twisted ropes on the floor built up a syncopated rhythm of excitement.” (p. 150 PB)

“There was a huge piece missing from the roof of the school. Most of the windows were broken or gone. The front door had vanished.” (p. 121 PB)

Flush

“She was a large lady with bright blond hair and a barbed-wire tattoo around one of her biceps.” (p. 16 HB)

“He looked like a sick old iguana, yet according to my dad, he was only twenty-nine.” (p. 19 HB)

“I lifted my eyes in bewilderment. The voice belonged to a lanky, long-armed man with woolly, silvery hair. A gleaming gold coin hung from a tarnished chain around his neck. His craggy face looked like a mahogany stump, and on one tan cheek was a scar in the shape of an M.” (p. 153 HB)

“Her face was caked with powdery makeup, and her sparkly fake eyelashes were longer than a camel’s. A cigarette dangled from parrotfish lips that were puffy and painted the color of sliced mangoes.” (p. 181 HB)

Gilda Joyce: Psychic Investigator

“It’s like Dad always used to say: ‘Never turn down a chance to have an adventure.’” (p. 65 HB)

“*Why is nothing in life EVER the same as in my imagination?* she wondered” (p. 74 HB)

“*This house has a secret to reveal . . .*” (p. 76 HB)

“*This may be my first real communication with an actual ghost!*” (p. 232 HB)

Lily’s Ghosts

“Did I tell you that the house has been in the family for more than a hundred years?” (p. 5 PB)

“Cape May’s outdoor mall was a cheerful strip of ice-cream, T-shirt, jewelry, and souvenir shops lining a brick pedestrian walkway.” (p. 37 PB)

“That’s not what happened. I didn’t move my books. I didn’t bring the doll up from the basement. And I didn’t forget.” (p. 41 PB)

“Her hair was pink.

Not just pink, but bright hot pink from root to tip, as if someone had leached out all the natural color first and dumped dye on afterward.” (p. 173 PB)

May Bird and the Ever After

“Noticing her watching him now, Somber Kitty opened his mouth and asked, ‘Mew? Meow? Meay?’” (p. 9 HB)

“She quickly turned the page. What appeared there scared her even more. Two red eyes appeared on the page. ‘Remember, Bo Cleevil is watching you!’” (p. 83 HB)

“Mom used to say that if I stayed up too late, the Bogeyman would get me.” (p. 105 HB)

“They were outlawed, you know. Shuck dogs are deathly afraid of cats.” (p. 315 HB)

Overboard

“*What a shame, what a waste, if this boat sinks.*” (p. 34 PB)

“There was a flash of yellow. She was pushed inside the locker – by a person falling against her or by the force of the boat tipping, she couldn’t tell – and the locker door swung closed behind her.” (p. 35 PB)

“‘I’m hallucinating,’ she concluded. ‘I’m so desperate for those boats, I’m making them up in my mind. This is just like seeing a mirage in the desert.’” (p. 79 PB)

“She was not strong enough at this moment to stop her mind. It wandered of its own accord, showing her pictures, creating images and sounds that looked real, that flashed before her like a slide show of her subconscious.” (p. 101 PB)

Peter and the Starcatchers

“Raise the ladies.” (p. 84 HB)

“Can you . . . can you do that any time?’ he began. ‘I mean, could you just fly around whenever you want? Like a bird?’” (p. 157 HB)

“We’re going to feed you to Mr. Grin.” (p. 285 HB)

Pirates, he thought. *It’s a good thing they’re idjits.* (p. 399 HB)

Quake! Disaster in San Francisco, 1906

“The roaring drowned all other sounds. Crouching beside the wagon, holding tight to the dog, Jacob watched the cobblestones vibrate and buildings cave in.” (p. 25 PB)

“Women hovered over campfires and stirred cooking pots. Some men read or smoked; others lounged on trunks or strolled through greenery.” (p. 86 PB)

“Every day people wandered through the campsites asking about this or that person. There were signs tacked up all over the park that requested information about lost relatives.” (p. 124 PB)

“The people around them watched the family reunion. Some of them even cheered and clapped.” (p. 137 PB)

The Return of Gabriel

“This stuff is ours. We bargained for it and was ready to keep our end. Ain’t our fault he died.’ He took the crowbar, slipped the end under a board on a side wall, and pushed hard. (p. 113 PB)

“But we must remember that our primary objective this summer is not going through the front door at the picture show. Our main objective is getting registered to vote.” (p. 123 PB)

“When Poppa came in from work he walked into my room. He was still wearing his work clothes with pig grease and blood all over them. ‘There’s an important meeting at Wrightson’s tonight,’ he said. ‘Don’t go running off after supper and pretending you don’t hear me when I call. You understand?’” (p. 155 PB)

“At the bridge, men were lifting the loose boards and heaving them to the side of the bank. Other men were pouring out the coal oil in a wide circle around the bridge. Several women were stretching out a long heavy wire and tying it taut on either end to stakes that had already been pounded into the ground.” (p. 212 PB)

The Revealers

“It was like everyone else took a secret summer course in how to act, what to say and what groups to be in, and I never found out about it. Maybe they didn’t tell me on purpose.” (p. 3 PB)

“Here’s how an ice-cold twenty-ounce A&W root beer feels being poured over your head: It’s cold and wet and it fizzes so hard your face hurts—it’s like burning, dribbling down the back of your neck, soaking cold the front of your shirt.” (p. 15 PB)

“It’s not a fantasy world, you know? We can’t just pretend we’re somewhere else in between getting clobbered.” (p. 37 PB)

“It’s almost like we assume that cruelty and violence are a part of growing up. I wonder why we assume that?” (p. 108 PB)

Truesight

“A finder is actually easy to use. It’s really just a tiny but powerful computer that holds in its memory a perfect map of Harmony... it also contains a sensor that can register any person’s sounder, and its range is practically unlimited. The listeners could locate you just about anywhere on the planet.” (p. 40 PB)

“He sat and blinked his eyes. Off and on, off and on, the light before him flashed...he turned his head slowly as the sensation of light altered.” (p. 82 PB)

“The rounded plains, no longer an undifferentiated dark mass, became a mixture of green and gold, colors that Jacob was seeing for the first time but could not name.” (p. 118 PB)

“His lips curled back the slightest bit and his left eye blinked, a slow and knowing wink.” (p. 239 PB)