

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!

The Anybodies

“She glanced at the painting of the fat goldfish. She suddenly had the intense desire to try to reach her hand inside of it, run her hand around in the water, maybe even throw bread crumbs to the goldfish and pick one of the lilies from the lily pads.” (p. 134 PB)

“There was also a dented umbrella in her closet, the black umbrella that had once been carried by a nun who was also a tree and a lamppost, but she didn’t mention this.” (p. 39 PB)

“The rooster’s name is Mr. Harton. Or it was Mr. Harton before he gave up selling vacuum cleaners door-to-door to become a rooster. And, come morning, he’s going to start to crow. But I’ve got a hunch, I’ve got a feeling, that you’ll be able to cure him.” (p. 87 PB)

“She shook some more and books tumbled out, a small pile. A book spilling books, not surprising at this point.” (p. 249 PB)

Chicken Boy

“Chickens are social creatures. You should keep at least three at all times.” (p. 46 HB)

“We ought to be hiking Europe right now. Do you know one person in 7th grade who can sit still for a forty-five minute period?” (p. 54 HB)

“Closest anybody in my family ever got to a golf course was when Shane and his buddies decided to hold a midnight barbeque over at North Raleigh Country Club.” (p. 73 HB)

“No man is an island, do you hear me? Every man is a piece of the continent, a part of the main!” (p. 145 HB)

Code Orange

“Your skin bubbled up on the outside while you boiled to death on the inside.” (p. 50 HB)

“Everybody was very proud of the way their own personal infectious disease killed people.” (p. 55 HB)

“What Turkish mothers would do is, they would have a slumber party for all the neighborhood children. They’d scrape up the kids’ arms and rub in pus from smallpox victims.” (p. 81 HB)

“This isn’t about getting sick, is it? It’s about getting on the Internet.” (p. 137 HB)

Drums, Girls & Dangerous Pie

“And that’s the problem: The kid follows me around like I’m Elvis or something. And while he’s being much too cute and following me around, he also destroys all of my stuff, including my self-esteem and my sanity.” (p. 4-5 PB)

“And this was the absolute worst thing about last October 7th, the one moment I’ll never forgive myself for. When my mother began to tell me that my baby brother had leukemia, my first feeling was relief.” (p. 36 PB)

“I may be the only kid in America who ever clinched the Musical Achievement Award by skipping out on his big concert. I guess maybe my biggest achievement was learning that there’s more to life than taking the big drum solo.” (p. 270 PB)

“It’s funny. I used to think that having a brother was the worst thing in the world. But now I know that not having him would be the worst.” (p. 273 PB)

Gossamer

“They were back inside their place now, the gathering place of the dream-givers, the place they called the Heap.” (p. 9 HB)

“Well, he had to go away. He became something else. You can’t be a dream-giver when you become consumed by the dark side, the menace.” (p. 24 HB)

“And old people do need their dreams as much as anyone. But right now I feel we must concentrate on that little boy.” (p. 68 HB)

“Yes. With my very gossamer touch I find them all together, waiting for a dream and sometimes things are added in, things I didn’t even know about, or touch.” (p. 95 HB)

Heat

“And you’re telling me you got him with this from home plate?” The cop held up a baseball that looked older than the old Stadium that rose behind them to the sky.” (p. 5 PB)

“Michael waited for the click that meant he had disconnected. But he wasn’t finished. ‘Unless of course Mr. Arroyo isn’t back yet and I’m talking to Carlos and Michael . . . well, forget it. Just tell your dad to give me a call if he ever does get back.’” (p. 14 PB)

“El Grande nodded, then put out his right hand for Michael to shake it. Michael did, slipping the note to him as he did.” (p. 184 PB)

“Suddenly Manny just flopped down on his back, started flapping his arms like he was trying to make a snow angel in the green grass of Yankee Stadium.” (p. 218 PB)

House of the Red Fish

“Overhead, something rumbled in the sky, a lot of something. The sound rolled through the hills, caught in the valley, tumbled down. Planes, flying low – a sound I would never in my life forget, because it chilled me to the bone.” (p. 26 HB)

“I glanced at his ropy mosquito-ravaged brown arm lying on the clean white sheet. Once that arm had been like steel. I could almost feel again the unbearable pain that he could inflict on me by grabbing my wrist and twisting it in a special way – just so – and sending me to my knees. He was the bone crusher.” (p. 62 HB)

“It was easier to bring a fifty-pound tuna up from the bottom of the sea than it was to get that rug up over the railing. Sweat poured into my eyes, the heat sucking water out of me like a bilge pump.” (p. 107 HB)

“The tennis ball had given me the idea of using trapped air to lift the boat off the bottom of the canal – holding the ball underwater, letting it pop back up. Bingo, I thought – inner tubes from old tires! How many would it take?” (p. 129 HB)

Jackie’s Wild Seattle

“A lost soul, that’s how he struck me, sending out a beacon before he went down, but that was only a fleeting impression. Moments later he melted around the back of the cars and started walking down the driveway without looking back.” (p. 27 HB)

“Quick as could be, he had the raccoon trapped under his net. Now came the trick: how to get this snarling, hissing, spitting beastie into the carrier.” (p. 49 HB)

“His hand was a gruesome sight. I wrapped it around and around with gauze bandaging, firm enough to slow the bleeding. I stowed the carrier in the back and then we were out of there.” (p. 76 HB)

“Don’t get me wrong, but what happened to ‘survival of the fittest’ and all that? I mean, rehabbing birds and squirrels that cats have dragged in, and raccoons that have been hit by cars. What happened to letting nature take its course?” (p. 95 HB)

The Lightning Thief

“As we got closer, I realized how huge the forest was. It took up at least a quarter of the valley, with trees so tall and thick, you could imagine nobody had been in there since the Native Americans.” (p. 78 PB)

“A bad woman was jealous of me, long ago, when I was young. I had a . . . a boyfriend, you know, and this bad woman was determined to break us apart. She caused a terrible accident. My sisters stayed by me. They shared my bad fortune as long as they could, but eventually they passed on.” (p. 176 PB)

“We burst through the doors, ran behind a water bed, and ducked. A split second later, the gang kids ran past outside.” (p. 277 PB)

“The scorpion paid him no attention. It kept its beady black eyes on me, clamping its pinchers as it crawled onto my shoe.” (p. 365 PB)

Listening for Lions

“I felt a prisoner myself and wished the fort with its bloody history had not been my last sight of Africa.” (p. 68 HB)

“Everything in England seemed pale and tame in comparison to Africa.” (p. 109 HB)

“I saw the snaky neck and bald head of an ostrich move along and then disappear.” (p. 56 HB)

“She took it upon herself to explain everything to me: the other girls (‘They’re like a school of fish all swimming in the same direction’), the school (‘You get your money’s worth’), and the way of the world in general (‘You have to give as good as you get’).” (p. 151 HB)

The Old Willis Place

“Now we had a new caretaker to spy on. And he had a daughter. I could hardly wait to learn more about her.” (p. 4 HB)

“Outside, a curl of mist floated above the ground at the edge of the woods. The albino deer, my favorite, stood chest deep in the mist watching me.” (p. 47 HB)

“Before I could stop her, she ran to the door and stuck the key in the lock. With a great deal of effort, she managed to turn it.” (p. 104 HB)

“We’d found the little room one afternoon when we were exploring the cellar, way back when we’d first come to Oak Hill Manor.” (p. 126 HB)

Princess Academy

“How would a prince decide who to marry, anyway? Would they have a contest for the princess like we do on a holiday, lifting or running or throwing stones for distance?” (p. 35 HB)

“She hit the earth but the relief filling her chest was stopped by the sickening feeling of her feet sliding of the ledge.” (p. 277 HB)

“How long would she have to lie here until someone came for her? Her thoughts lunged and rolled, seeking some way out, some comfort.” (p. 73 HB)

“And so each girl stepped forward, heard her name, curtsied, and took her place along the wall.” (p. 211 HB)

The Ravenmaster’s Secret

“He tried to cheer himself with thoughts of the next battle he planned to draw with Ned.” (p. 92 PB)

“He imagined the shame he would bring on his father and the sorrow his mother would bear.” (p. 143 PB)

“He reached into his pocket for another coin and threw it into the air. The raven flew after it and caught it in his beak.” (p. 211 PB)

“Suddenly, the shed door creaked open, and the strong scent of cloves filled the air.” (p. 30 PB)

Surviving Antarctica: Reality TV 2083

“The old woman scrutinized Polly’s face for a second before bursting out, ‘I need to know if there are any used televisions for sale. They’ll take my grandkids from me if I don’t have a television.’” (p. 8 HB)

“You have been chosen from a pool of 4,825 applicants.” (p. 17 HB)

“. . . we’ve cut the crime, murder, and assault rates and eliminated war. We’ve saved our taxpayers billions of dollars by getting rid of the public schools. We teach history through Survivor, English through Tele-Novelas and math through Dialing for Dollars.” (p. 23 HB)

“The growling, snarling sound was loud. It was coming from more than one animal, and they were crazed and howling with excitement. They sounded like fierce wolves. Was this another calamity, another event in the stupid game?” (p. 205 HB)

Under the Same Sky

“And I sure didn’t feel like hearing any more of that ‘Señor José Pedersen’ stuff.” (p. 16 HB)

“I was vaguely aware of a terrible smell, like rotten eggs, filling the night air. Dad was standing in the middle of the driveway, facing the cars, and he wasn’t moving, and they were speeding right toward him.” (p. 73 HB)

“We like to work for your father, Joe. He is a good boss, not like some others. But it is better, I think, to learn about other jobs.” (p. 95 HB)

“Now that it is all said and done, and you and everybody are safe, I’m going to say this, Joe. I’m proud of you.” (p. 211 HB)