

Name That Book!

Trivia Game

Use these sentences from the Grades 3-5 current
Sunshine State Young Readers Award Program for a great trivia game!

The Blue Ghost

“Each time she took a step, she squeezed her eyes shut harder. She kept expecting to bump into the wall.” (p. 33 PB)

“She let the baby slide gently to the floor. ‘My guardian angel!’ she said.” (p. 38 PB)

“The sound was hard to describe and impossible to identify. A breathy screech? A whistle being sucked on instead of blown? She had never heard anything quite like it before.” (p 53 PB)

“And when she gently lifted the shawl, she found a small handwritten booklet.” (p 67 PB)

Clementine

“No,’ she said. ‘Bracelets. They’re a *special* kind of braces. They’re *jewelry*.’” (p. 24 HB)

“There was only one left,’ Dad said. ‘And we told them, ‘One’s all we need.’” (p. 131 HB)

“Margaret’s mouth was the most beautiful place I have ever seen. It was even more beautiful than Disneyland, Sleeping Beauty’s Castle, which I am going to visit when I am ten. Every tooth had its own sparkly silver bracelet and there were little blue bits sprinkled around like tiny presents.” (p. 56 HB)

“When the clerk brought out the picture of Polka Dottie, my heart hurt so much I couldn’t breathe for a minute.” (p. 100 HB)

Dexter the Tough

“Any minute now he might start throwing up, or screaming, or crying, or running out of the room.” (p. 67 HB)

“Sometimes they’ll write a scene from a different perspective, to see if things sound different. To help them understand all their characters’ viewpoints. Sometimes they’ll even pretend to be, like, a fly on the wall, watching the action.” (p. 66 HB)

“How do you make friends?’ he asked earnestly. ‘How does it work?’” (p. 87 HB)

“This could completely cure Daddy, so he’ll never be sick again. Can you imagine? No more living out of hospital rooms, no more chemo making him throw up, no more being apart from you” (p. 95 HB)

The Ghost’s Grave

“In every ghost story I’ve ever read, the characters are afraid of the ghost – so why was I calmly carrying on a conversation with one?” (p. 76 PB)

“‘She’s seventy years older than I am,’ I had said. ‘What will we talk about?’” (p. 5 PB)

“Of course, the marker still said only W.M.M., but in my heart it said WILBER MICHAEL MARTIN, LOVING HUSBAND, FATHER, AND FRIEND.” (p. 207 PB)

“Fleas and mosquitoes! What are you going to do with four cats?” (p 206 PB)

The Homework Machine

“Brendon had each of us produce a handwriting sample, and he scanned our handwriting into the computer.” (p. 54 PB)

“But in some situations, you can’t tell the difference between right and wrong so easily. Like driving faster than the speed limit is wrong, but if you’re rushing to the hospital so that a baby can be born, then speeding is okay.” (p. 87 PB)

“I hope that after I’ve been teaching for a few years, I won’t be so overwhelmed with work and will be able to pay more attention to things like this.” (p. 105 PB)

“If any kid ever found out, we agreed, the person who leaked the secret would be doomed for the rest of his or her life, and afterward, too. They would live a horrible, unhappy existence and they’d get straight F’s on their report cards and they’d never go to college and all their pets would get run over by SUVs.” (p. 59 PB)

Listen!

“Her mother’s photographs, some framed, some only matted, cover almost every inch of wall above the built-in cabinets that line much of the room.” (p. 83 HB)

“He isn’t there. His place by the tree is empty – just a patch of smooth, red dirt in the midst of the leaf litter and honeysuckle.” (p. 44 HB)

“The next page is a single white wildflower, incredibly close-up, with five petals arranged around a spray of golden dots. There is nothing else in the picture – just the flower against a dark background, green but unfocused. ‘Nobody sees a flower – really – it is so small it takes time – we haven’t time – and to see takes time, like to have a friend takes time.’ – Georgia O’Keeffe.” (p. 127 HB)

“Almost immediately she realizes it is not about liking or not liking. *It’s how it is.* That is her own thought, of course. But still, it feels like an answer.” (p. 148 HB)

The Missing Manatee

“Mom was too busy being bummed out to notice my distress. ‘Then I think, where would I go at this point in my life?’ she went on. ‘Where else could I go where I’d be the best-looking woman in town, simply because I have all my teeth and weigh less than 200 pounds?’” (p. 47 HB)

“The main thing you couldn’t help noticing was a ragged, six-inch-long, one-inch-wide scar down the whole left side of his face.” (p. 67 HB)

“I’ve never been to a Chinese restaurant, old as I am. Can you believe it? First chance we get, I want to take you and your mama there.” (p. 104 HB)

“It was someone who knew exactly where he was going. I sat there, paralyzed, hypnotized by the steady humming sound and the glare of the sun on the water and the moist heat that threatened to suffocate me.” (p. 156 HB)

No Talking

“If you had to shut up for five minutes, I bet the whole top of your head would explode!” (p. 10 HB)

“The quiet almost frightened her. Mrs. Hiatt felt like she was in a scene from a creepy science fiction movie.” (p. 42 HB)

“Every single kid had unusual experiences Tuesday night, and every single kid had to be creative and alert . . . and quiet.” (pp. 94-95 HB)

“Dave looked around the cafeteria at his classmates, and he shouted, ‘*You have the right to remain silent!*’” (p. 130 HB)

Phineas L. MacGuire . . . Erupts!

“Eight people will be here by seven PM and it’s going to smell like every toilet on the street backfired,’ she moaned.” (p. 23 PB)

“They would know. Even if they aren’t automatic geniuses like people in Seattle, Washington, the judges would know. My sister would know, and she doesn’t know anything about science at all.” (p. 43 PB)

“This kind of gum that had cloves in it, for people with toothaches,’ I said. ‘And some other stuff too. But the gum was his most famous thing.” (p. 67 PB)

“Maybe I could be a scientific artist. Like somebody who illustrates science books for schools or something.” (p. 162 PB)

Roxie and the Hooligans

“He wore a jungle helmet, a tan safari jacket with brass buttons, and he carried a long slender cane, which could, in an instant, become a harpoon, a gun, an umbrella, or a walking stick, depending on the circumstances or the weather.” (p. 2 PB)

“Little did they know that it had been lifted onto the back of a flatbed truck, and soon they would be rolling down the highway toward the sea.” (p. 24 PB)

“*Wrap the insect in something more pleasing and imagine yourself having dinner at Buckingham Palace.*” (p. 53 PB)

“She could never capture a rogue elephant, she knew, and she might never survive an avalanche, but she could do this.” (p. 60 PB)

Rules

“I could pick words about the clinic: ‘hallway’ or ‘bookshelf’ or ‘magazine.’ Or I could do funny words like ‘hoity-toity’ or angry ones like ‘Oh YEAH?’ or hurt words like ‘I didn’t mean to.’” (p. 54 PB)

“Sometimes he forgets the rule about chewing with his mouth closed or he drinks from someone else’s soda.” (p. 59 PB)

“He can’t stand to see puzzles undone, but he insists on doing the pieces in lines, like he’s reading the puzzle.” (p. 86 PB)

“I don’t know why, but I feel jealous that his mom made him nicer cards than usual. But that feeling mixes with sadness that he had to ask her to make these words so he could invite me to his party.” (pp. 153-154 PB)

The Sloppy Copy Slipup

“I personally do not mind writing. The problem is that I never have anything exciting to write about. Thinking up an idea is the hardest part for me.” (p. 2 HB)

“If I ever write an entertainment section for The Franklin, I might not include a crossword puzzle. I do not like fitting words into boxes that meet across and down with a joining letter in between.” (p. 44 HB)

“‘The word of the day is *exuberant*,’ I read, making sure that I did not hold my mouth too close to the microphone. ‘E-x-u-b-e-r-a-n-t. It is an adjective that means enthusiastic or lively.’” (pp. 94-95 HB)

“I planned on keeping my five senses ready and alert for action. Sight, sound, smell, taste, and touch. My pad and pencil were in my top pocket. A true writer is always prepared to write. That was my new motto.” (p. 95 HB)

Stumptown Kid

“He looked about as old as my friend Will’s brother, who’s twenty-three, and he had on a baseball cap and clothes that seemed pretty wore out. He set a big sack down on the bleacher, leaned against the backstop, and watched.” (p. 1 HB)

“I should’ve known better than to tell Mom what happened. She’s always hovering around, trying to keep everything perfect. I don’t tell her so, but it gets on my nerves.” (p. 17 HB)

“See, the dry ones’ll float, and the ones that got waterlogged will be heavy. It’ll work on the batter’s concentration, ‘cause he won’t know what kind of cob is comin’ at him till it leaves the pitcher’s hand.” (p. 126 HB)

“I knew I would be in big trouble whenever Mom caught up with me or when I went home, but that didn’t matter now.” (p. 178 HB)

The Stupendous Dodgeball Fiasco

“‘Instead of working boring jobs like my parents, your folks are in show business. Your dad laughs and plays all day, and your mom gets paid for sitting eating goodies?’” (p. 57 HB)

“‘A hundred people must have seen him throw that ball, but none of them had the nerve to speak against him. That’s how it is with bullies.’” (p. 64 HB)

“He threw the first ball up in the air and caught the second ball. When the first ball began to come back down, he instinctively started juggling the two balls.” (p. 122 HB)

“‘He did it,’ said Philip proudly. ‘After all these years. My dad stuffed more than six clowns into a telephone booth.’” (p. 166 HB)

The Thing about Georgie

“The thing about Jeanette Wallace, Georgie thought, was that she was mean. That’s why everyone called her Jeanie the Meanie.” (p. 2 HB)

“If this was a *normal* Christmas Eve, Georgie realized as he looked at the clock on the wall, he and his parents would just be coming back from church. Then they’d sit down at the kitchen table with regular paper napkins and roast beef sandwiches, because they’d be saving all the really difficult cooking for Christmas Day.” (pp. 61-62 HB)

“It was really starting to bug him. Jeanie the Meanie was the only person in the world who could manage to have annoying hair.” (p. 93 HB)

“Clearly he wasn’t going to be able to jump to use the phone. Maybe he could pile some rocks to stand on? He looked around him. There sure were a lot of rocks around here, but they were all *huge*. He’d have a tough time trying to move them.” (p. 162 HB)