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Reading Journal

n.d.

86/97
c

Writeup

Leading



NATIONAL

40 SHEETS

COLLEGE
RULED

No. 33-486

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
SUBJECT _____

Made in U.S.A.

Woman Warrior: Maxine Hong Kingston

"^(her) voice came out, a crippled animal running on broken legs. You could hear splinters in my voice, bones rubbing jagged against one another."

"Her whisper was as soft as if she had no muscles. She seemed to be breathing from a distance."

"The sky + trees, the sun were immense - no longer framed by a window, no longer shaded with a fly screen."

"a tall wisp of an invisibility"

"dive to ride off with the people in her own mind."

myth: a rabbit so white — "I don't it was a field of snow that had fallen out of sky."

"2 people made of gold dancing the earth's dances"

"Before my eyes, gold bells shredded into gold
tassles that fanned into 2 royal capes..."

"I understand how working + loving are dancing."

"This small crack in the mystery was opened."

The world is a dragon — "I listen to its voice in
thunder, feel it breathing + winds, see its breathing
+ clouds. Its tongue is the lightning. And the red
feathers + lightning gives the world is strong + lucky —
in blood, poppies, roses, rubies, the red feathers + birds,
the red carp, the cherry trees, the peony, the lime
alongside the turtles eyes + the mallards. In spring
when the dragon awakes, I watched its burning rivers."

"I learned to make my mind large,
as the universe is large, so that there
is room for paradoxes."

"my white horses overturned buckets & danced on them."

"I've seen clouds make pointed angel wings
that stream past the sunset, but they shred
into clouds."

"my mother's eyes are big with what they held - reaches
v oceans beyond China, land beyond oceans"

"eyes as strong as boulders"

ghost
room.

"A thin moon poked thru the clouds & the long grass waved."
"a new darkness pulled away the room, inked
out flesh & outlined bones."
"Her arm had become an immensity"
"She could see the knife, which was catching the moonlight..."
"a high ringing sound," "breathed ~~shallowly~~ shallowly"
"the souls had gone travelling" (asleep)

"One turkite" my mother began, & already the chills
travelled my back & crossed my shoulders..."

her mother kept a big brown ^{bear's} monkey paw in a glass jar - "steeped
in alcohol & herbs". She used grases swimming about, hands to
rub sprains & bruises!!

she's filled with bitterness about her role as a woman
(an unwanted girl) - But evokes so well the
strange mother - her fear v her, her anger at her insensitivity.

"That aye she was a sad bear, a great
sheep in a wool shawl... I feel her stare —
her eyes 2 lights warm on my graying hair....
I felt her sight warm each of my bony elbows ...

The laundry —

Mother sat on an orange crate sorting —

"a sheet mt., a white skirt mountain, a dark skirt mt.,
a dark pants mt., a long underskirt mt., a ^{little} heel
of socks pinned tog. in pairs, hill & hidehip pinned to
bag."

Mother ... "talked to invisibilities"

"Driving between paper trees, which hunched like
dwarfs & faeries. Gnomes in serrated outfits that blew
in morning wind came out of earth, came up in
rows & columns."

"School became a misery. ^{silence} ~~hate~~ became a misery."

"we have so many secrets to hold in"

"Raytime"

E.L. Doctorow: "Writing is an act of discovery — If you
conceptualize or outline too much before you
begin writing — it's dead. — You know a little
less than a ~~short~~. ?" —
"a spiritual community" — writes.

Partial list
I read '79 -

Isaac B. Singer: Shosha

G. Seddon: Bh. & Common Prayers - brittle, display v virtuous, deliberate specimen and p's
newbery Jamake Highwater: Anpano - fair - Indian folk tales, no flow, C.N. character
Irene Hunt: Up a Road slowly, (Newbery) - story new, sweet, but dated - 67

newbery Paula Fox: Slave Dancer (newbery) ^{Fn 12 up} powerful story + slave ship - but writing doesn't seem to bring it alive until toward the end - realistic sub: master-free horror

newbery Mildred Taylor: Roll & Thunder, Hear My Cry - sd!
but characters ^{behave} portrayed as if they were today's black
not those of '33.

Crystal Shaefer - "The Dark Didn't Catch Me" - 12 yr old - in Indian hill -
perpetually unhappy - adolescent - small details + ch.

Newbery Bl Katherine Paterson: Bridge to Terabithia - 5th grader - runner + friend dies -
seems contrived - ch doesn't act like ch??

7/79 Mary Gordon - "Final Payment" - Excell, writing
E.B. White: "Trumpet Swan" - Only 80 White rd set a path
8/79 - Jane Gardam "A Long Way to Verona" - Excell. writing - re ^{storming} 13 yr old
Jessica Vye - in war / Engl. Very human, very sd.

9/79 - Judith Guest - Ordinary People - Sd. sd dialogue
Edwin Beaman -

1/80 Jane Gardam - Summer After the Funeral - N.C.
Larry Coller - Pinocchio - 1¹/₂ yrs old - New drawings

7/80 - Zelos - "Morningstar's Dream" - n.g.
Marilyn Saal's Pocketfull of Seeds Vsd!, Bears House Sd! - gets at easiness
of characters so well.

Egile got her a pretty newspaper or under car
- sitting down to see why her brakes
were frozen -

passing man's hardly for 2^c lady?

SK - all I could see was bottom of car!
didn't see 2^c lady for -

Egile is 77!

Sky minister (Kodai) who preached entire
sermon at lkeip up once - tense,
terrible B.O.

"Good is done in minute particulars"
who said this? -

"Where is our" splendid singularity"?

Final Payment: Mary Gordon. ex. all. ***

"wet blue eyes", "clarity of enemies",

"Why had he kept that heard when it was such an obvious disappoiment?"

& nonsensically, — a vivid loss

"It had made memory solid, made it sharp, like glass fruits preserved in a bath of acid."

"egg-colored pockets under her eyes" [Betrayal]
"shape of my life" immense

"My adolescent sleeps were long, dark + sullen ..."

It was most, always, knocking on my door like some rodent trapped behind a wall, -- rose + wakefulness, stamping into bathroom; ... it is impossible to feel equal + someone who's been awake longer + you."

- "dirty puddles I dreams over love."

p. 58 "The seductive cosmetics settled in back + my throat like the imagination o a just dessert."

- "like a full-fed dog."

- "eyes like cold chemist;"

- "felt same brown bubble of fear!"

Q 67. - "The mts were dark as your trees -- water gray-blue, clear, like the water in a Dutch landscape. The air outside was vague + gray; soothng little clouds smoked away + left the sky gradually bluer. The colors were cool ag. my eyes, relieving, as if I had just wept."

"suffered from the sham + her husband's character"

"distrustfulness" "guilt of past"

- "he signified - all over place" -

- "as if the memory of ... had given me the right to certain quiet intimacies."

"A Drill & fear needle'd in between my ribs.
-- tried to make my glance large-minded & neutral."

"Her bits blue eyes were both cold & frightened, as of a natural
arrogance & a natural shyness for I in them for mastery."

"The kitchen was large & open - & ~~the~~ ^{coats} color & weather -
The valley spread out from - kitchen like a ~~lape~~ ^{lape}

"overripe, good fellow voice."

"I embraced & children & felt the thin bone of her
back. They are as frail as birds, I thought, trembling,
but not . . . flexible & full tensile strength,

"the sheer mass of him."

"couch-faded to the color & inside of a plum."

"I stared at him as ~~he~~ if we were wrestling, I could
see the color & eyes diminish in defeat."

Re Dickens "Dust had become so permanently a part &
their texture that of I ran my finger across the surface
of a plate or glass it made no difference: there was no
clear streak parting a gray sea."

"Spinning out . . . like a spirit".

"E & I wept until our faces felt as fragile as balloons."

"it makes my spine ache"

hateful - furniture "that looked as insubstantial as twigs
"her life has irregularities now."

"her body bent to shape & past & did not, as it had before
stiffen against it."

"It was as though I had passed out a dark cold road into the moonlight,
which was somehow unexpectedly warm."

"The tips o my fingers felt like lost little fish."

"It like lifting the lid ✓ evening & introducing a small
mold into it."

"light around which the new November cold circled
in moist circumference."

Net's presence ... "sticky & clinging" -

"I was a huge bird now, crunched over the dark
egg of my anger."

Hence like so insubstantial, as tho' it was made o
ice cream sticks".

"I felt giddy, as if I had come o bottom o a staircase
& found one more step than my feet expected."

"You would be closer to me. . ."

"I have always preferred /idea & longing in -
a sense o deprivation to a fear of loss."
(She was afraid to love, for fear less.)

"every gesture signified"

"cold, as coins, with logic".

"cups littered the counter, stuck to the top so you
had to jig them before they would let go."

"Gnawing, betrayed sat at the back o my neck,
a bird's beak working between 2 bones."

~~Gutting~~ hair - 'large sections - fell & flon' like
wet, flat insects."

"Rox lifted the top o my head, made it a roof
above my brain, . . . "it bucked like a wedge
in my skull."

Jane Gardam, "Long Way to Verona" -

"The viyella hung like a dead bird" (in closet)

"voices like dried leaves"

"feet flapping."

About her parents. "They droned on. They annoy me all r/l. They
are like children

Take
stop →

"The clothes shone on the bed in a violent heap.

The room looked washed out. It turned pale at

the sight of them." — "I asked the air which was right"

"The world had a path along its edge. The trees & far side
of it stood thick as the tubes of honeycomb. In among
them, here & there, were black holly bushes. The
snow of path was like sugar & unmarked except by a
few footmarks & birds & it seemed to run gently
on & on 1 miles along the ridge. - At the other, open side
✓ path the country spread itself in a great plain as
far as I see, the slight humps & every field clearly
marked by black hedges. By the shadows of snow and
just see the diff. between grass & furrow. the country clear -
It was a hard, sharp, rough great place, I said 't's odder it's

Poetry Ref. Bks from Paul Corlewell

xxx

Knock at a Star :

A Child's Intro to Poetry

Little, Brown Co., 1982 J 811.008

X.J. Kennedy

Dorothy H. Kennedy

ntg.

The Read Aloud Handbook by Jim Trelease
Penguin Bks.

The Random Hc Bk of Poetry - selected by Jack Prelutsky
for children

illus by Arnold Lobel

J 811.008 Random

From Knock :

- What do Poems ^{do} ① make us laugh, ^② tell stories (can be short or long)
^③ send messages (poet) a pt to make - leave reader w. something to think about, ^④ share feelings (wonder, joy, ^{sadness}, etc.)
Short poems that share feelings are called lyrics.
⑤ start you wondering (magic, mystery... strange things, or show ordinary things in new ways.)

What's Inside a Poem ?

Images : - looks, tastes, smells, feels, sounds.

Word Music : - the sounds of words are often as important as the meaning. imitate ^{sounds} or repeat sounds

Beats that Repeat - poets like to arr. words so that stresses fall into a pattern + so give a rhythm. - / \ / \ / \ /

Rhymes - bringing unexpected things together - like dog - Henderson & elephant. "like" - say "life, a bowl o' cherries"

line - "I Think I Saw a Snail" - City poems selected by Lee Bennett - Crown
Hopkins '69

Surf up

pres - 4 Is Somewhere Always Far Away - Leland B. Jacobs (17 best
this poet) Holt '67

pres 5 - 5 Out o' Dark - Daylight - Aileen Fisher (songs 8d.) (Harper) '80

gr 4 - up (nightmares:

Jack Prelutsky (green willow '78)

gr 3 - y. If I Were in the Woods - Judith Viorst (atheneum '81)