LITERARY FOCUS: CONFLICT

Plot is a series of related events that take place in a story. Through the plot we learn what happens to a story’s characters. Most main characters in stories grapple with one or more conflicts as the action unfolds. Conflict is a character’s struggle to get what he or she wants. An external conflict occurs when a character struggles against outside forces. An internal conflict occurs when a struggle takes place within a character’s own mind. As the plot of a story unfolds, the character acts to resolve the conflicts. Here are some examples of external and internal conflicts:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>External Conflict</th>
<th>Internal Conflict</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A camper goes on a hike, loses her compass, and can’t find her way back.</td>
<td>An athlete can’t decide whether to try out for the swim team or for the soccer team.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Two friends in a spelling bee compete for the grand prize.</td>
<td>Someone who once nearly drowned has to overcome a fear of the water.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>An office worker gets locked in a supply closet.</td>
<td>A young actor experiences stage fright.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

READING SKILLS: SUMMARIZING A PLOT

When you summarize a plot, you retell the main events in a story. Summarizing a plot helps you clarify what’s happened to whom and when it happened. As you read “Broken Chain,” look for Summarize notes in the margins. Then, use your own words to explain what has taken place.
Broken Chain

PREVIEW SELECTION VOCABULARY
Before you read “Broken Chain,” preview these words from the story.

apparent (ə-per‘ənt) adj.: visible.
Alfonso was proud that the muscles on his stomach were apparent.

sullen (sul‘ən) adj.: grumpy; resentful.
Ernie became sullen when the girls didn’t show up for the date.

impulse (im‘puls’) n.: urge.
Alfonso regretted his impulse to clean his bike chain.

retrieved (ri‘trēvd’) v.: got back.
Alfonso retrieved the chain he had thrown away.

emerged (ə-murjd’) v.: came out.
Alfonso emerged from behind the hedge to meet Sandra.

CLARIFYING WORD MEANINGS: LATIN ROOTS
A long time ago ancient Romans conquered much of Europe, North Africa, and the Middle East. As a result, their language, Latin, is reflected in many modern-day languages of those places. About 60 percent of the English language, for example, can be traced to Latin. Here are some examples, taken from the Vocabulary words above (the abbreviation L stands for “Latin”).

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Word</th>
<th>Origin</th>
<th>Latin Meaning</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>apparent</td>
<td>L apparere</td>
<td>“to appear”</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>sullen</td>
<td>L solus</td>
<td>“alone”</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>impulse</td>
<td>L impellere</td>
<td>“to drive”</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>emerged</td>
<td>L e– “out” + mergere</td>
<td>“to immerse”</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Pause at the Word Study notes as you read “Broken Chain” to learn about the Latin origins of more words.
Alfonso sat on the porch trying to push his crooked teeth to where he thought they belonged. He hated the way he looked. Last week he did fifty sit-ups a day, thinking that he would burn those already apparent ripples on his stomach to even deeper ripples, dark ones, so when he went swimming at the canal next summer, girls in cut-offs would notice. And the guys would think he was tough, someone who could take a punch and give it back. He wanted “cuts” like those he had seen on a calendar of an Aztec warrior standing on a pyramid with a woman in his arms. (Even she had cuts he could see beneath her thin dress.) The calendar hung above the cash register at La Plaza. Orsua, the owner, said Alfonso could have the calendar at the end of the year if the waitress, Yolanda, didn’t take it first.

Alfonso studied the magazine pictures of rock stars for a hairstyle. He liked the way Prince looked—and the bass player from Los Lobos. Alfonso thought he would look cool with his hair razored into a V in the back and streaked purple. But he knew his mother wouldn’t go for it. And his

1. **Aztec**: member of an American Indian people of what is now Mexico.
father, who was puro Mexicano, would sit in his chair after work, sullen as a toad, and call him “sissy.”

Alfonso didn’t dare color his hair. But one day he had had it butched on the top, like in the magazines. His father had come home that evening from a softball game, happy that his team had drilled four homers in a thirteen-to-five bashing of Color Tile. He’d swaggered into the living room but had stopped cold when he saw Alfonso and asked, not joking but with real concern, “Did you hurt your head at school? ¿Qué pasó?”

Alfonso had pretended not to hear his father and had gone to his room, where he studied his hair from all angles in the mirror. He liked what he saw until he smiled and realized for the first time that his teeth were crooked, like a pile of wrecked cars. He grew depressed and turned away from the mirror. He sat on his bed and leafed through the rock magazine until he came to the rock star with the butched top. His mouth was closed, but Alfonso was sure his teeth weren’t crooked.

Alfonso didn’t want to be the handsomest kid at school, but he was determined to be better looking than average. The next day he spent his lawn-mowing money on a new shirt and, with a pocketknife, scooped the moons of dirt from under his fingernails.

He spent hours in front of the mirror trying to herd his teeth into place with his thumb. He asked his mother if he could have braces, like Frankie Molina, her godson, but he asked at the wrong time. She was at the kitchen table licking the envelope to the house payment. She glared up at him. “Do you think money grows on trees?”

His mother clipped coupons from magazines and newspapers, kept a vegetable garden in the summer, and

2. ¿Qué pasó? (kā’ päs’ō’): Spanish for “What happened?”
shopped at Penney’s and K-Mart. Their family ate a lot of frijoles, which was OK because nothing else tasted so good, though one time Alfonso had had Chinese pot stickers and thought they were the next best food in the world.

He didn’t ask his mother for braces again, even when she was in a better mood. He decided to fix his teeth by pushing on them with his thumbs. After breakfast that Saturday he went to his room, closed the door quietly, turned the radio on, and pushed for three hours straight.

He pushed for ten minutes, rested for five, and every half hour, during a radio commercial, checked to see if his smile had improved. It hadn’t.

Eventually he grew bored and went outside with an old gym sock to wipe down his bike, a ten-speed from Montgomery Ward. His thumbs were tired and wrinkled and pink, the way they got when he stayed in the bathtub too long.

Alfonso’s older brother, Ernie, rode up on his Montgomery Ward bicycle looking depressed. He parked his bike against the peach tree and sat on the back steps, keeping his head down and stepping on ants that came too close.

Alfonso knew better than to say anything when Ernie looked mad. He turned his bike over, balancing it on the handlebars and seat, and flossed the spokes with the sock. When he was finished, he pressed a knuckle to his teeth until they tingled.

Ernie groaned and said, “Ah, man.”

Alfonso waited a few minutes before asking, “What’s the matter?” He pretended not to be too interested. He picked up a wad of steel wool and continued cleaning the spokes.
Ernie hesitated, not sure if Alfonso would laugh. But it came out. “Those girls didn’t show up. And you better not laugh.”

“What girls?”

Then Alfonso remembered his brother bragging about how he and Frostie met two girls from Kings Canyon Junior High last week on Halloween night. They were dressed as Gypsies, the costume for all poor Chicanas—who just had to borrow scarves and gaudy red lipstick from their abuelitas.

Alfonso walked over to his brother. He compared their two bikes: His gleamed like a handful of dimes, while Ernie’s looked dirty.

“They said we were supposed to wait at the corner. But they didn’t show up. Me and Frostie waited and waited. . . . They were playing games with us.”

Alfonso thought that was a pretty dirty trick but sort of funny too. He would have to try that someday.

“Were they cute?” Alfonso asked.

“I guess so.”

“Do you think you could recognize them?”

“If they were wearing red lipstick, maybe.”

Alfonso sat with his brother in silence, both of them smearing ants with their floppy high tops. Girls could sure act weird, especially the ones you meet on Halloween.

Later that day, Alfonso sat on the porch pressing on his teeth. Press, relax; press, relax. His portable radio was on, but not loud enough to make Mr. Rojas come down the steps and wave his cane at him.

Alfonso’s father drove up. Alfonso could tell by the way he sat in his truck, a Datsun with a different-colored front fender, that his team had lost their softball game. Alfonso got

6. abuelitas (ä‘bwä·lē‘täs) n.: in Spanish, an affectionate term for “grandmothers,” like grandmas in English.
off the porch in a hurry because he knew his father would be in a bad mood. He went to the back yard, where he unlocked his bike, sat on it with the kickstand down, and pressed on his teeth. He punched himself in the stomach, and growled, “Cuts.” Then he patted his butch and whispered, “Fresh.”

After a while Alfonso pedaled up the street, hands in his pockets, toward Foster’s Freeze, where he was chased by a ratlike Chihuahua. At his old school, John Burroughs Elementary, he found a kid hanging upside down on the top of a barbed-wire fence with a girl looking up at him. Alfonso skidded to a stop and helped the kid untangle his pants from the barbed wire. The kid was grateful. He had been afraid he would have to stay up there all night. His sister, who was Alfonso’s age, was also grateful. If she had to go home and tell her mother that Frankie was stuck on a fence and couldn’t get down, she would get scolded.

“Thanks,” she said. “What’s your name?”

Alfonso remembered her from his school and noticed that she was kind of cute, with ponytails and straight teeth.

“Alfonso. You go to my school, huh?”

“Yeah. I’ve seen you around. You live nearby?”

“My uncle used to live on that street, but he moved to Stockton.”

“Stockton’s near Sacramento, isn’t it?”

“You been there?”

“No.” Alfonso looked down at his shoes. He wanted to say something clever the way people do on TV. But the only thing he could think to say was that the governor lived in Sacramento. As soon as he shared this observation, he winced inside.

---

7. **Chihuahua** (ch-ə-wä-wä): small dog with large pointed ears.
Alfonso walked with the girl and the boy as they started for home. They didn’t talk much. Every few steps, the girl, whose name was Sandra, would look at him out of the corner of her eye, and Alfonso would look away. He learned that she was in seventh grade, just like him, and that she had a pet terrier named Queenie. Her father was a mechanic at Rudy’s Speedy Repair, and her mother was a teacher’s aide at Jefferson Elementary.

When they came to the street, Alfonso and Sandra stopped at her corner, but her brother ran home. Alfonso watched him stop in the front yard to talk to a lady he guessed was their mother. She was raking leaves into a pile.

“I live over there,” she said, pointing.

Alfonso looked over her shoulder for a long time, trying to muster enough nerve to ask her if she’d like to go bike riding tomorrow.

Shyly, he asked, “You wanna go bike riding?”

“Maybe.” She played with a ponytail and crossed one leg in front of the other. “But my bike has a flat.”

“I can get my brother’s bike. He won’t mind.”

She thought a moment before she said, “OK. But not tomorrow. I have to go to my aunt’s.”

“How about after school on Monday?”

“I have to take care of my brother until my mom comes home from work. How ’bout four-thirty?”

“OK,” he said. “Four-thirty.” Instead of parting immediately, they talked for a while, asking questions like “Who’s your favorite group?” “Have you ever been on the Big Dipper at Santa Cruz?” and “Have you ever tasted pot stickers?” But the question-and-answer period ended when Sandra’s mother called her home.

Alfonso took off as fast as he could on his bike, jumped the curb, and, cool as he could be, raced away with
his hands stuffed in his pockets. But when he looked back
over his shoulder, the wind raking through his butch,
Sandra wasn’t even looking. She was already on her lawn,
heading for the porch.

That night he took a bath, pampered his hair into
place, and did more than his usual set of exercises. In bed,
in between the push-and-rest on his teeth, he pestered his
brother to let him borrow his bike.

“Come on, Ernie,” he whined. “Just for an hour.”
“Chale,8 I might want to use it.”
“Come on, man, I’ll let you have my trick-or-treat
candy.”
“What you got?”
“Three baby Milky Ways and some Skittles.”
“Who’s going to use it?”
Alfonso hesitated, then risked the truth. “I met this
girl. She doesn’t live too far.”
Ernie rolled over on his stomach and stared at the out-
line of his brother, whose head was resting on his elbow.

“You got a girlfriend?”
“She ain’t my girlfriend, just a girl.”
“What does she look like?”
“Like a girl.”
“Come on, what does she look like?”
“She’s got ponytails and a little brother.”
“Ponytails! Those girls who messed with Frostie and
me had ponytails. Is she cool?”
“I think so.”
Ernie sat up in bed. “I bet you that’s her.”
Alfonso felt his stomach knot up. “She’s going to be my
girlfriend, not yours!”
“I’m going to get even with her!”

8. chale (dâ’lë): Spanish slang expression roughly meaning “it’s
not possible.”
“You better not touch her,” Alfonso snarled, throwing a wadded Kleenex at him. “I’ll run you over with my bike.”

For the next hour, until their mother threatened them from the living room to be quiet or else, they argued whether it was the same girl who had stood Ernie up. Alfonso said over and over that she was too nice to pull a stunt like that. But Ernie argued that she lived only two blocks from where those girls had told them to wait, that she was in the same grade, and, the clincher, that she had ponytails. Secretly, however, Ernie was jealous that his brother, two years younger than himself, might have found a girlfriend.

Sunday morning, Ernie and Alfonso stayed away from each other, though over breakfast they fought over the last tortilla. Their mother, sewing at the kitchen table, warned them to knock it off. At church they made faces at one another when the priest, Father Jerry, wasn’t looking. Ernie punched Alfonso in the arm, and Alfonso, his eyes wide with anger, punched back.

Monday morning they hurried to school on their bikes, neither saying a word, though they rode side by side. In first period, Alfonso worried himself sick. How would he borrow a bike for her? He considered asking his best friend, Raul, for his bike. But Alfonso knew Raul, a paperboy with dollar signs in his eyes, would charge him, and he had less than sixty cents, counting the soda bottles he could cash.

Between history and math, Alfonso saw Sandra and her girlfriend huddling at their lockers. He hurried by without being seen.

During lunch Alfonso hid in metal shop so he wouldn’t run into Sandra. What would he say to her? If he weren’t mad at his brother, he could ask Ernie what girls and guys talk about. But he _was_ mad, and anyway, Ernie was pitching nickels with his friends.
Alfonso hurried home after school. He did the morning dishes as his mother had asked and raked the leaves. After finishing his chores, he did a hundred sit-ups, pushed on his teeth until they hurt, showered, and combed his hair into a perfect butch. He then stepped out to the patio to clean his bike. On an **impulse**, he removed the chain to wipe off the gritty oil. But while he was unhooking it from the back sprocket, it snapped. The chain lay in his hand like a dead snake.

Alfonso couldn’t believe his luck. Now, not only did he not have an extra bike for Sandra, he had no bike for himself. Frustrated and on the verge of tears, he flung the chain as far as he could. It landed with a hard slap against the back fence and spooked his sleeping cat, Benny. Benny looked around, blinking his soft gray eyes, and went back to sleep.

Alfonso **retrieved** the chain, which was hopelessly broken. He cursed himself for being stupid, yelled at his bike...
for being cheap, and slammed the chain onto the cement. The chain snapped in another place and hit him when it popped up, slicing his hand like a snake’s fang.

“Ow!” he cried, his mouth immediately going to his hand to suck on the wound.

After a dab of iodine, which only made his cut hurt more, and a lot of thought, he went to the bedroom to plead with Ernie, who was changing to his after-school clothes.

“Come on, man, let me use it,” Alfonso pleaded. “Please, Ernie, I’ll do anything.”

Although Ernie could see Alfonso’s desperation, he had plans with his friend Raymundo. They were going to catch frogs at the Mayfair canal. He felt sorry for his brother and gave him a stick of gum to make him feel better, but there was nothing he could do. The canal was three miles away, and the frogs were waiting.

Alfonso took the stick of gum, placed it in his shirt pocket, and left the bedroom with his head down. He went outside, slamming the screen door behind him, and sat in the alley behind his house. A sparrow landed in the weeds, and when it tried to come close, Alfonso screamed for it to scram. The sparrow responded with a squeaky chirp and flew away.

At four he decided to get it over with and started walking to Sandra’s house, trudging slowly, as if he were waist-deep in water. Shame colored his face. How could he disappoint his first date? She would probably laugh. She might even call him menso.

He stopped at the corner where they were supposed to meet and watched her house. But there was no one outside, only a rake leaning against the steps.

Why did he have to take the chain off? he scolded himself. He always messed things up when he tried to take them apart, like the time he tried to repad his baseball mitt. He

9. menso (men’sô) adj.: Spanish for “stupid.”
had unlaced the mitt and filled the pocket with cotton balls. But when he tried to put it back together, he had forgotten how it laced up. Everything became tangled like kite string. When he showed the mess to his mother, who was at the stove cooking dinner, she scolded him but put it back together and didn’t tell his father what a dumb thing he had done.

Now he had to face Sandra and say, “I broke my bike, and my stingy brother took off on his.”

He waited at the corner a few minutes, hiding behind a hedge for what seemed like forever. Just as he was starting to think about going home, he heard footsteps and knew it was too late. His hands, moist from worry, hung at his sides and a thread of sweat raced down his armpit.

He peeked through the hedge. She was wearing a sweater with a checkerboard pattern. A red purse was slung over her shoulder. He could see her looking for him, standing on tiptoe to see if he was coming around the corner.

What have I done? Alfonso thought. He bit his lip, called himself menso, and pounded his palm against his forehead. Someone slapped the back of his head. He turned around and saw Ernie.

“We got the frogs, Alfonso,” he said, holding up a wiggling plastic bag. “I’ll show you later.”

Ernie looked through the hedge, with one eye closed, at the girl. “She’s not the one who messed with Frostie and me,” he said finally. “You still wanna borrow my bike?”

Alfonso couldn’t believe his luck. What a brother! What a pal! He promised to take Ernie’s turn next time it was his turn to do the dishes. Ernie hopped on Raymundo’s handlebars and said he would remember that promise. Then he was gone as they took off without looking back.
Free of worry now that his brother had come through, Alfonso emerged from behind the hedge with Ernie’s bike, which was mud-splashed but better than nothing. Sandra waved.

“Hi,” she said.

“Hi,” he said back.

She looked cheerful. Alfonso told her his bike was broken and asked if she wanted to ride with him.

“Sounds good,” she said, and jumped on the crossbar.

It took all of Alfonso’s strength to steady the bike. He started off slowly, gritting his teeth, because she was heavier than he thought. But once he got going, it got easier. He pedaled smoothly, sometimes with only one hand on the handlebars, as they sped up one street and down another. Whenever he ran over a pothole, which was often, she screamed with delight, and once, when it looked like they were going to crash, she placed her hand over his, and it felt like love.
Broken Chain

**Plot Diagram**  To fill out the plot diagram, first identify the **basic situation** and **conflict** in “Broken Chain.” Then, identify the main **complications** that lead to the climax. Next, describe the **climax** of the story. Finally, tell what happens in the **resolution** of the story. If you like to draw, you might draw little pictures showing one of the complications.

**Basic Situation and Conflict:**

**Complications** (problems, events):

**Climax:**

**Resolution:**
Broken Chain

VOCABULARY AND COMPREHENSION

A. History of the English Language: Latin Roots  Write the word from the Word Bank that has the same root as the word in the middle column.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Root</th>
<th>Related Word</th>
<th>Word Bank Word</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>solus</td>
<td>solo</td>
<td>1.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>apparere</td>
<td>disappear</td>
<td>2.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>e– + mergere</td>
<td>emergency</td>
<td>3.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

B. Reading Comprehension  Answer each question below.

1. How do Alfonso and Sandra meet?

________________________________________________________________________
________________________________________________________________________

2. Why do Alfonso and Ernie quarrel about Sandra?

________________________________________________________________________
________________________________________________________________________

3. What conflict does Alfonso face when his bicycle chain breaks?

________________________________________________________________________
________________________________________________________________________

4. At the end of the story, why does Ernie let Alfonso borrow his bike?

________________________________________________________________________
________________________________________________________________________
**Part One**

**Broken Chain, page 4**

**Page 6**

**IDENTIFY**
Alfonso is the character introduced in the first paragraph. Details that show how he is trying to change the way he looks are "push his crooked teeth to where he thought they belonged" and "did fifty sit-ups a day."

**IDENTIFY**
Alfonso wouldn't dare color his hair because his mother wouldn't like it and his father would "call him 'sissy.'"

**Page 7**

**IDENTIFY**
Answers will vary. Possible responses: (1) Alfonso’s father is happy and good-natured when he is successful. (2) Alfonso’s father doesn’t understand his son’s fashion interests.

**INFERENCE**
Possible response: The family doesn’t have a lot of money.

**Page 8**

**INTERPRET**
Possible response: Three important things I’ve learned about Alfonso are (1) he cares about his appearance; (2) he has ideas about how to improve his appearance; (3) he works hard at improving his appearance.

A possible main idea about Alfonso’s character is that he is resourceful and self-reliant.

**Page 9**

**SUMMARIZE**
Possible summary: After Alfonso has spent the morning worrying about the appearance of his hair and teeth, he goes out to clean his bicycle. While he is cleaning, his brother, Ernie, comes home. Ernie is angry because he and his friend Frostie were stood up by two girls they met at a Halloween party.

**Page 10**

**CLARIFY**
Possible response: Alfonso goes to the backyard to avoid his father, who is in a bad mood.

**INTERPRET**
Alfonso’s good deed is that he “helped the kid untangle his pants from the barbed wire.” The deed shows that Alfonso is nice and helpful.

**Page 11**

**SUMMARIZE**
Possible summary: Alfonso meets Sandra when he helps her brother get off the fence. He talks with her while he walks her home. He finally gets up the nerve to ask her to go bike riding.

**Page 12**

**PREDICT**
Possible predictions: Ernie will lend his bike to Alfonso; Ernie will refuse, and Alfonso will have to find another bike.

**Page 13**

**IDENTIFY**
Alfonso and Ernie are fighting because Alfonso wants to use Ernie’s bike and because Ernie claims that Sandra is the same girl who stood him up. Alfonso argues that she is not the same one.

**INTERPRET**
The idiom is “with dollar signs in his eyes.” This idiom means “anxious to make money.”

**Page 14**

**IDENTIFY**
Possible complications: Because Alfonso and Ernie get in a fight, Ernie won’t lend Alfonso his bike. Then Alfonso breaks his bike chain and now has no extra bike for Sandra and no bike for himself.

**Page 15**

**EVALUATE**
Ernie won’t lend Alfonso his bike because he needs it to go catch frogs at the canal. Most students will say this is not a good reason because Ernie could catch frogs at another time.

**WORD STUDY**
Possible synonyms for desperation are hopelessness and panic.
IDENTIFY
Details in lines 275–285 that show Alfonso is upset include “with his head down”; “slamming the screen door behind him”; “Alfonso screamed for [the sparrow] to scram”; “trudging slowly”; and “Shame colored his face.”

Page 16
PREDICT
Possible predictions: Sandra won’t care about the bike, and they’ll have fun without it; Ernie will offer his bike at the last minute, and Alfonso and Sandra will ride together.

IDENTIFY
Possible response: The climax, when the outcome of the main conflict is decided, occurs when Ernie offers Alfonso his bike.

Page 17
EXTEND
Answers will vary. Two possible endings: (1) Alfonso could apologize to Sandra for not bringing a bike but suggest instead that they go for a walk. She would forgive him and agree to go on a walk. (2) Alfonso could explain the situation to Sandra. Then she would laugh and fix the bike chain, muttering how boys can’t fix anything. Then they would go for a ride with her on the crossbar.

Page 18
Possible Answers to Skills Practice
Plot Diagram (page 18)
Basic Situation and Conflict: Alfonso meets Sandra and asks her to go bike riding, but he has only one bike.
Complications (problems, events): Ernie won’t lend Alfonso his bike; Alfonso breaks the chain on his bike. Alfonso goes to Sandra’s house to tell her they can’t go bike riding.
Climax: Ernie arrives in time to lend Alfonso his bike.
Resolution: Alfonso and Sandra go bike riding.

Possible Answers to Skills Review
Vocabulary and Comprehension (page 19)
A. 1. sullen
   2. apparent
   3. emerged

B. 1. Alfonso and Sandra meet when Alfonso helps Sandra’s brother untangle his pants from a barbed-wire fence.
   2. Alfonso and Ernie fight over Sandra because Ernie thinks she might be one of the girls who stood him up.
   3. The conflict Alfonso faces when his bicycle chain breaks is that he now has no bike to take Sandra riding.
   4. (1) Ernie lets Alfonso borrow his bike because he wants to help his little brother out; (2) When Ernie sees that Sandra was not the girl who stood him up, he agrees to lend his bike to Alfonso.

The Landlady, page 20

Page 21
IDENTIFY
The name of the character is Billy Weaver. Possible details that establish the setting: “traveled down from London on the slow afternoon train”; “nine o’clock in the evening”; “the moon was coming up out of a clear starry sky over the houses opposite the station entrance”; “the air was deadly cold and the wind was like a flat blade of ice on his cheeks.”

Page 22
INFER
Possible response: Billy’s mood could be described as upbeat or eager.

VISUALIZE
Details that make the boardinghouse seem inviting and comfortable: “There was a vase of yellow chrysanthemums, tall and beautiful, standing just underneath the notice”; “Green curtains (some sort of velvety material) were hanging down on either side of the window”; “the first thing he saw was a bright fire burning in the hearth”; “in front of the fire, a pretty little dachshund was curled up asleep with its nose tucked into its belly”; [The room] “was filled with pleasant furniture”; “There was a baby grand piano and a big sofa and several plump armchairs.”

Page 23
IDENTIFY
Details that describe the benefits of staying at the pub: “a pub would be more congenial”; “There would be beer and darts”; “lots of people to talk to”; “it would probably be a good bit cheaper, too.”

PREDICT
Answers will vary.