

Sixth Grade Summer Reading: 2020

Students entering sixth grade will read three books in total and complete three assignments.

1.) Choose two books to read from the following list:

Hatchet by Gary Paulsen

A Long Walk to Water by Linda Sue Park

The Boy in the Striped Pajamas by John Boyne

The Incredible Journey by Sheila Burnford

Among the Hidden by Margaret Peterson Haddix

The Hunger Games by Suzanne Collins

Esperanza Rising by Pam Munoz Ryan

Complete both assignments listed below (one per book).

Choose one main character from the book, and analyze him/her. What kind of traits does he/she have and how did those traits add to the plot? Did he/she make any significant changes throughout the course of the book? Respond in a five paragraph essay.

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Create a visual (computer generated or drawn) that represents the conflict in the book. The visual should take up the majority of an 8.5 x 11 sheet of paper. Attach a well-developed paragraph describing what the conflict was, who it was between, and if it was resolved.

3.) Read *Fish in a Tree* by Lynda Mullaly Hunt. Just as we would in class, read this actively. Underline new words (and look them up!), circle figurative language that you see, write questions in the margins, and put a box around what you think to be important quotes. (See attached example using <u>Tuck Everlasting</u> as a model). Your book will be collected on the first day of class, and you will be graded on the evidence that shows you actively read this book.

hidden Jesse's bottle in a bureau drawer, there was nothing to do but wait. In the hall outside her room, the grandfather's clock ticked deliberately, unimpressed with anyone's impatience, and Winnie found herself rocking to its rhythm—forward, back, forward, back, tick, tock, tick, tock. She tried to read, but it was so quiet that she could not concentrate, and so she was glad when at last it was time for supper. It was something to do, though none of them could manage more than a nibble.

But later, when Winnie went out again to the fence, she saw that the sky was changing. It was not so much clouding up as thickening, somehow, from every direction at once, the blank blue gone to haze. And then, as the sun sank reluctantly behind the treetops, the haze hardened to a brilliant brownish-yellow. In the wood, the leaves turned underside-up, giving the trees a silvery cast.

The air was noticeably heavier. It pressed on Winnie's chest and made her breathing difficult. She turned and went back into the cottage. "It's going to rain, I think," she told the prostrate group in the parlor, and the news was received with little moans of gratitude.

Everyone went to bed early, closing windows firmly on their way. For outside, though it was almost dark, shreds of the hard brown-yellow light lingered on the rims of things, and there was a wind beginning,