

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!

Stung by Bethany Wiggins

“First thing we have to do is cut your hair.’ I still hear the rhythm of water dripping onto water. Beethoven’s Seventh still haunts my groggy brain, keeping time with the water dripping. ‘And then we’ll make you dirty. Really *filthy*. You stand out, and not in a good way. Sad fact about cleanliness – it makes you a minority if you’re on the wrong side of the wall. Who are you, anyway?’” (p. 22 HB)

“We round the corner of a building and halt, and my eyes grow wide. A wall, taller than all of the factories we just passed, juts up from the sidewalk on the other side of the street, so long it disappears into the night. At the base of the wall sits a village, or rather a camp, swarming with men in brown uniforms. Fires glow orange, making shadows dance on the wall, revealing triangular tents, releasing the scent of cooking meat, illuminating a lone man playing the guitar – playing the song I played a thousand times on the piano before...before everything changed.” (p. 41 HB)

“I glare at the wafer, feeling so sorry for myself I’m tempted to chuck it out of the tent and start the slow process of starving myself to death. But my stomach growls, feels concave, so I shove it into my mouth. It dissolves into the flavor of roast ribs and sweet potatoes and trickles down my throat. I close my suddenly heavy eyes and give in to the food-induced lethargy that steals the last bit of energy from my muscles and wipes the anger from me.” (p. 103 HB)

“Put your shoes on and leave them on, even if you sleep. If you have to run, you won’t have time to waste putting them on. And make sure your backpack is always ready to go. If I’m not back by seven a.m. tomorrow – roughly twenty-nine hours from now – to go the north gate and turn yourself in. They’ll get you to the lab.” (p. 182-183 HB)

“We don’t walk far, but with every step the fetid smell of the tunnels grows stronger, the air thicker with moisture. Mist coats my tongue with each breath, and the hard ground gives way to water. Cool liquid oozes into my shoes and soaks my socks, filling the spaces between my toes.” (p. 217 HB)

“Governor’s orders. He said if we acquired the Ten, put her in ASAP. Something about this kid scares him. And since we caught the other Ten yesterday – two Tens in one match. *Together*. Can you imagine the food that’ll be trading hands? We’ll be loosening our belts!” (p. 231 HB)