



## Sunshine State Young Readers Award 2016-2017

### Name That Book, Grades 6-8

Use these passages for a fun trivia game!

#### All Fall Down

“Instantly, I recognize the deep Southern drawl that even after decades in Adria he still hasn’t lost. I squint up through the sun. Vaguely, I make out a dark suit, a red tie, and white hair--a smile I haven’t seen in years. I wipe the mud from my face and steal one last glance at the obviously upset Russian. Then I turn back to the man offering me his hand and say, ‘Hi, Grandpa.’” (p. 19 HB)

“I do know. I know exactly, but I can’t give him the satisfaction of hearing me say the words. Besides, the lecture is coming no matter what I say. If there’s one thing my life has taught me it’s that the lecture is always coming. That’s why I don’t tell him about the men; I don’t dare mention the scar. It will be like it never happened.” (p. 66 HB)

“Home. The word hits me. I’ve spent all my life thinking that I didn’t have one, but now that I’m back I can’t deny that I’ve spent more of my life on Embassy Row than in any other place-- that maybe it wasn’t just my mother’s childhood home. In a way, it’s mine, too.” (p. 83 HB)

“I can’t tell him that he’s wrong. Or that he’s right. I can’t tell Noah any of the things he probably has a right to know, mainly because I don’t want to lose him yet. I don’t want to skip ahead to the part where he pities or distrusts or even hates me. I like that he is different from everyone else I’ve ever known in that one essential way.” (p. 166 HB)

“The president is shaking my grandfather’s hand. But everyone turns at the sound of my voice. Everyone is watching as I hurl myself over the railing. Even the US Secret Service can do nothing but watch as I fly through the air and crash onto the Scarred Man’s back.” (p. 263 HB)

“My mother’s paperbacks lay scattered around me. The contents of her medicine cabinet are strewn across the bathroom floor. Hurricane Grace has swept through my mother’s room, and I’m not finished.” (p. 280 HB)

## **Bot Wars**

“A gigantic screen on the front of the building flashes a pic of President Callo addressing some people in District 2, where the capital is. His graying hair is swooped to the side and gelled straight out so that it hovers over his forehead like a diving board.” (p. 9)

“‘What were you thinking?’ Po shouts. The front door slams shut when he gives it a kick. I plop down on the couch and cross my arms over myself. This is stupid. The whole day is stupid. Sending the letter to Mrs. Rix was stupid.” (p. 43)

“I sneak out the back door and poke my head around the corner, surveying the street. Reporters run to the curb, their cameramen their shadows. A sleek black car with no official markings hovers in the middle of the street.” (p. 86)

“My chest swells with a warm, fuzzy feeling, and I don’t care if that’s totally lame. I’m so proud of my dad, my eyes sting. That is why he had to stay here.” (p. 213)

“When she leaps through the hole, I rush to the ledge to watch. She spreads out her arms and legs like she’s a flying squirrel leaping from tree to tree. Lox screams all the way down. The rails catch them, and Vee finishes like she’s a ballerina.” (p. 311)

“There are a kajillion things I want to say to her. *Thank you.* I think you’re pretty. I’m glad we’re friends. You saved my life. You helped bring my family together. Instead I say, ‘Yeah, I’m okay.’” (p. 352)

## **The Crossover**

“I’m not that big on jazz music, but Dad is. One day we were listening to a CD of a musician named Horace Silver, and Dad says, *Josh, this cat is the real deal. Listen to that piano, fast and free. Just like you and JB on the court.* It’s okay I guess, Dad. *Okay? DID YOU SAY OKAY? Boy you better recognize greatness when you it. Horace Silver is one of the hippest. If you shoot half as good as he jams--*” (p. HB)

“My twin brother is a baller. The only thing he loves more than basketball is betting. If it’s ninety degrees outside and the sky is cloudless he will bet you that it’s going to rain. It’s annoying and sometimes funny. Jordan insists that everyone call him JB. His favorite player is Michael Jordan, but he doesn’t want people to think he’s sweating him. Even though he is.” (p. HB)

“In this game of life your family is the court and the ball is your heart. No matter how good you are, no matter how down you get, always leave your heart on the court.” (p. HB)

“Never let anyone lower your goals. Other’s expectations of you are determined by their limitations of life. The sky is your limit, sons. Always shoot for the sun and you will shine.” “ (p. HB)

“Lately, I’ve been feeling like everything in my life is going right. I beat JB in Madden. Our team is undefeated. I scored an A+ on the vocabulary test. Plus. Mom’s away at a conference which means so is the Assistant Principal. I am a little worried though, because, as Coach like to say, you can get used to things going well, but you’re never prepared for something going wrong.” (p. HB)

“Rebounding is the art of anticipating of always being prepared to grab it. But you can’t drop the ball.” (p. HB)

“Dad finally wakes up. He smiles at Mom, high-fives Jordan, and then looks right at me and says, Filthy, I didn’t jump ship.” (p. HB)

“A loss is inevitable, like snow in winter. True champions learn to dance through the storm.” (p. HB)

## **Echo**

“Fifty years before the war to end all wars, a boy played hide-and-seek with his friends in the pear orchard bordered by a dark forest.” (p. 2 HB)

“For as long as he could remember, every Friday after dinner, Uncle Gunter, Father’s younger brother, came for dessert and brought his accordion. Father played cello, Friedrich harmonica, and though in truth cello was his instrument, too. And Elisabeth played piano.” (p. 42 HB)

“Friedrich had hummed it all the way to school and no amount of shushing from Elisabeth could make him stop. While she checked his lunch and pulled his sweater tight around him, he raised his arms, waving them to conduct an imaginary orchestra.” (p. 49-50 HB)

“He opened it and removed the model that the company usually exported to the United States of America. The date on the box indicated the year it was introduced, but the coverplate looked newer, and the body older. Opposite the side with the blowholes, on the black painted edge, was a tiny red letter M.” (p. 74 HB)

“Last night, Mrs. Delancey was trying to get us to settle in bed,’ said Frankie. ‘Me and some of the boys were acting out and playing hide-and-seek. She found me and jerked my arm and told me she can’t wait to get rid of me. She said Pennyweather told her you and me are being called up on Friday. That’s tomorrow. Some families are coming to get boys.’” (p. 201-202 HB)

“Then when Granny got too old and delicate to take care of us anymore, she brought us to Bishop’s ‘cause it was the only place with a piano,’ said Frankie.” (p. 221 HB)

“Mike picked up the harmonica and leaned on the windowsill, looking out. The North Star gleamed. Softly, he began a slow and simple rendition of ‘Home, Sweet Home.’ He missed Granny. He wished he could be little again, leaning against her on the piano bench while she gave lessons.” (p. 314 HB)

“Before Papa could decide, Ivy blurted, ‘I think we should stay. I can make the best of Lincoln Annex. My teacher is kind. And . . . and I can ask for permission to work ahead, or go into sixth grade like you said. Besides, I already wrote Fernando all about our new house and how much he will love it here. I can live in two worlds. I will go to Lincoln Annex during the day and Lincoln Main after school.’” (p. 460 HB)

“In recent years, Father and Uncle Gunter had attended many concerts where he had conducted, but tonight was a pinnacle debut. Friedrich perched on the arm of Father’s seat, as impressed as they were with this moment and the miraculous journey that had taken them from Trossingen to Berne and ultimately here, to Carnegie Hall in New York City to conduct the Empire Philharmonic.” (p. 547 HB)

## **Frenzy**

“Heath sighed. ‘It doesn’t feel right. I know my parents would do everything they could to keep me alive if the situation were reversed. This was easier when it was just killing zombies I’m not related to.’” (p. 3-4 HB)

“Maybe the sparkly vampires did it. I’ve read Washington is crawling with them. Then they framed Bigfoot and let him take the bad press.” (p. 25 HB)

“They like pretty much anything with salt in it. They crave it. In the wild they get their fix from salty plants like liverwort and lilies, but they’ll also gnaw on fresh animal bones, mud, and tree bark...” (p. 49 HB)

“They’re survivors, you know. There’s one and a half billion of them for every one of us. Bugs lived through the asteroid that killed the dinosaurs.”(p.128 HB)

“We’ll be at Granite Falls by dark. So the longest we’ll have to be out here is....another six hours?” (p. 132 HB)

“I wish the stuff had brought my parents closer, too. Instead Dad’s moving to Hawaii to manage some resort there. I don’t want him to leave. I’ve always gotten along better with him than I do with my mom. And now I’ll only get to see him in the summer and holidays.” (p. 198 HB)

“We didn’t see it until squirrels started pouring through it and dropping to the floor. We barely made it out in time.” (p. 273 HB)

## **The Honest Truth**

“Here’s what I don’t get: why anybody would want to carry something around that reminds you that your life is running out.” (p. 5)

“With a quick look around, I grabbed the bacon and slipped it into the duffel bag. Beau’s tongue slapped it out of my hand with hungry licks. I coughed to cover the slurping noises.” (p. 23)

“I lay on the sidewalk coughing, swallowing blood and feeling all the different hurts in my body. There were plenty.” (p. 45)

“We write notes in haiku. We even talk in haiku sometimes. It’s kind of...just kind of our thing. Our special thing, hers and mine.” (p. 80)

“I wasn’t going to die. Not there, anyway. Not then.” (p. 127)

“I’ll be fine. I don’t want to be rescued. I don’t want any search parties. I don’t want my mom and dad worried about me being up there.” (p. 161)

“A crevasse is maybe the biggest danger that lurks for mountain climbers. It is, basically, a giant crack in the snow and ice. A long, jagged canyon that cuts across the mountain.” (p. 195)

“She told him how they’d followed that shivering little dog as he floundered through the deep drifting snow. Even when he’d veered off the trail, they’d followed their guts and stayed with the dog.” (p. 223)

## **Insignia**

“There really was nothing firm, nothing certain. Even here, even at this place where he thought he’d found something permanent—everything could change in a day. Everything could be lost so quickly.”

“‘You’ve downloaded this information,’ Cromwell said briskly, ‘so let’s make sure you understand it. We’ve been examining the evolution of combat, weaponry, and tactics. History has shown one simple fact: people are people. Period. All the technology and progress in the world can’t change the fundamentals of human nature. There will always be war as long as human beings are capable of envy, hatred, and fear.’”

“There’s not a person in history who achieved greatness without choking back some pride, without ever smiling at someone they despised, without playing along even if they hated the very idea of it”

“Tom just stood there, sword in hand, a huge grin on his lips. He stared at Medusa and Medusa stared at him, and in this moment that made his dreams come true, Tom could only think of one thing to say. ‘How’s it going?’”

“What’s a treaty? It’s a piece of paper. An agreement means nothing in itself. It’s the power to force others to comply with that agreement—that’s all that counts. That’s the sham of this whole thing.” - General Marsh”

“Medusa’s lips split with that challenging smile, and for a second he recognized her somehow, he knew her on some primal level, the same way he’d recognized her behind the face of Brunhilde, the helmet of Achilles, or in that ship maneuvering in space, and then she flickered away. The simulation darkened around him. Tom pulled out his neural wire, Medusa’s dangerous smile lingering in his Brain.”

## **The Luck Uglies**

“She burst from the eaves, the poet himself jolting in surprise as she rushed toward him. Throwing Tam’s Tome at his feet, she sped past and called to her friends.” (p. 9)

“He was crouched low on his belly, staring at the yard and beyond. Maybe she was right, he was getting ready to explore the henhouse. The blue glow came from the collar around his neck. The runestones had taken on an otherworldly light.” (p. 86)

“House Rule Number One echoed through her head as the masked thief fled down Market Street, dragging a string of blood sausages and a leg of lamb.” (p. 150)

“There was one person, however, who wasn’t moving. A boy in tattered, dirty clothing stood in the middle of Market Street, his body jostled and pushed on all sides as

villagers stormed past. Amid the smoke, noise, and confusion, he held his hands in front of him as if trying to feel his way to safety.” (p. 151-152)

“She adjusted her stance in the doorway, making it clear that the Constable and the soldiers were not welcome in her home. Boil did not seem to like that one bit. Across the street, Mr. Pendergill stopped repairing his roof to watch. The other neighbors took notice as well.” (p. 185)

“Those who fled east for the village were surprised by a third Bog Noblin that scrambled from a canal on its webbed hands and feet, steam rising off its damp, hairless skin in the cool night air.” (p. 244)

“Alone, in the middle of Mud Puddle Lane, a single torch shone light on a rectangular iron cage large enough to trap a beaver. Inside, something rustled. It was dark, furry, and so thick it couldn’t turn itself around.” (p. 334)

## **The Neptune Project**

“The secret police can search the house at any time, looking for illegal technology like computers or radios.” (p. 26)

“There are dark circles under her eyes from working in her lab until four in the morning.” (p. 28)

“Desperate to escape the boat’s sonar, I reach out to Ton.” (p. 134)

“Everyone has found a place to hide and not a second too soon.” (p. 135)

“I hesitate while I stare down into the black interior.” (p. 149)

“My pulse racing, I twist around and kick my way as fast as I can down to the lower passageway.” (p. 151)

“I can sense the frustration he’s feeling, but he continues to work calmly and steadily, doing his best to save her with what little he has.” (p. 155)

“I’ll stay with her. I’m on sentry duty, but I can do it from here easily enough.” (p.163)

“Burying her on land isn’t going to be easy.” (p.163)

“I leave the Alicante to talk to my brother right before ten o’clock.” (p. 216)

“His face looks thinner than I remember, and the beard makes him look much older.” (p. 216)

“I tell everyone else to string their hammocks and get some sleep.” (p. 270)

## **Nickel Bay Nick**

“Down, down, down, I bounce from one snow-covered limb to another, dragging the string of Christmas lights with me. From above, I hear the ri-i-i-ipping noise of metal scraping against wood, and somewhere along the way, I let go of the angel. Every branch I drop onto breaks my fall a little, and then what really saves me from a crash landing on the cold, hard ground is that stack of fake Christmas presents.” (p. 17-18 PB)

“Nowadays we celebrate Christmas before December twenty-fifth. But hundreds of years ago, people actually began their festivities at sunset Christmas Day, which makes today”- he taps December 26 on the page--“the first day of Christmas.” (p. 61 PB)

“What a shame. I thought you had more experience.” He shrugs. “If you’re going to be breaking into cars, you’re going to have to learn the basics of being a car thief.” (p. 139 PB)

“Then slowly, carefully and--if I do say so myself--expertly, I stamp fifteen purple phoenixes onto fifteen crisp hundred-dollar bills.” (p. 151 PB)

“Watching him through the store window, for the first time in my life I found myself thinking, My dad is a good person. In that moment, I wished with all my might that I could do something to help him out. And then I realized I could.” (p. 191 PB)

## **The Sinister Sweetness of Splendid Academy**

“I was looking out the window, thinking about calling my friend Allison once I got home, when I saw it. It was the construction site I’d noticed on the way to the wedding, the one with the bulldozers. But there were no bulldozers now. Instead, there was a building. A completely finished red brick building with bright yellow doors, sparkling clean windows, and a sign. ‘What is that?’ I murmured.” (p. 6-7)

“It was the most elaborate, most breathtaking playground I had ever seen. It took up what must have been two acres, with every single piece of equipment you could imagine.” (p. 10)

“I’d never seen such an amazing cafeteria. It was only a medium-sized room, but it looked more like a restaurant. Small tables, covered with bright tablecloths and centerpieces made from peacock tail feathers and glittering glass balls, filled the room.” (p. 25-26)

“We can leave the class whenever we need to go to the bathroom, and we don't have to raise our hands. We can eat or drink anything we want in class, and talk on our phones or text as long as we don't distract the other kids. Kendra asked about report cards, and Ms. Morrigan said we even give ourselves our own grades.” (p. 42)

“I tapped the edge of the bowl. It was real metal. For a second, I had a wild thought. Was it real gold? But then I shook my head. No school had that much money. I emptied the M&M's out and laid them on the letters that spelled my name. I had enough to cover every letter, with one red one left over. I was about to pop it into my mouth, when I felt a hand on my arm, stopping me.” (p. 43-44)

“I put a hand on my bulging stomach and realized that, yes - even after I had eaten all that food - I was still hungry. In fact, I was starving. I felt like I hadn't eaten a bite for days. I would *die* if I didn't get some more food.” (p. 57)

“‘It's...okay,’ he rasped out. ‘But...there's something...wrong with the sand.’” (p. 87)

‘My mouth was parched, the sand wicking away every bit of moisture as it sat on my tongue. Sand didn't do that, I knew. Sand didn't change taste or turn your mouth as dry as...I shook my head and tried to spit, but my mouth felt like a desert.’ (p. 108)

“Were we being fed? Or fattened up?” (p. 132)

“A dark-haired, tall boy rushed past us, carrying an empty tray. ‘Keep her quiet, or La Llorona will be back in here with death for us all.’” (p. 171)

## **Summer I Saved the World in 65 Days**

“My grandmother believed in what she called STs -- Simple Truths. This was one of her favorites: Things happen when they're meant to happen, and the sooner people realize that, the more content they'll be. Most people, she said, don't understand, even when those things are right in front of them.” (p. 1 PB)

“He said, ‘It is very often the ordinary things that go unnoticed that end up making a difference. As you embark upon your high school careers, be unnoticed, but be remarkable.’” (p. 4 PB)

“Sunset that night. I'm sitting on our front step, thinking how much the colors look like Mrs. Chung's marigolds, which have grown and spread. They look like marigolds on steroids. Must be the magical work of the *kumiho*.” (p.107 PB)

“When he comes back, I've emptied six packets of forget-me-not seeds into Mr. Dembrowski's flower bed. Eli and I plant the rest together until we've filled up the entire garden. Then Eli soaks the dirt with the watering can.” (p. 128)

“He separates the bushes with his hands and whispers, ‘I need Mystery Girl!’” (p. 132)

“I walk with Eli, thinking, *This is number fifty-one.*” (p. 181)

“And one of Grandma’s STs comes to me: When you make up your mind to do something and you know it’s right, don’t let anyone tell you different.” (p. 194)

## **The Tapper Twins Go to War (With Each Other)**

“First of all, it’s important to know that on a normal weekday at 8:27 a.m., pretty much the whole sixth grade is hanging out in the cafeteria. So if you’re going to launch a vicious sneak attack on an innocent person and want to make sure everybody hears it for the greatest possible humiliating damage, the cafeteria is the place to do it.” (p. 16)

“It’s not like I was thinking, ‘Oh, man, I better check all my pockets just in case somebody smoozed a dead fish in there.’” (p. 44)

“When I went to bed that night, I dreamed about payback. Because IT WAS ON.” (p. 64)

“I was all, ‘Yo! We gots to OWN her, babylicious! We gots to HAMMER DOWN on that!’” (p. 82)

“So I needed to create a situation where they’d get Mohawks without asking their parents first.” (p. 121)

“Meta World is a sandbox indie video game in which players create three-dimensional environments on planets they design themselves. Beginning with Metaworld 2.0, players can play in ‘Society’ mode, in which they create economic and political structures for their planets...” (p. 136)

“They must have spent, like, hundreds of hours of their lives on deathmatches to earn enough goldz to build those things.” (p. 155)

“By now, my wrist was seriously cramping up from hitting the buttons over and over again, and I started to worry that if I had to shoot all 600 soldiers, I was going to get carpal tunnel syndrome and be crippled for life.” (p. 189)

“Not only did I get a one-day suspension. Not only did Mrs. Bevan call my parents and get me in crazy trouble at home. But now I have a police record.” (p. 207)

“Just because I hate you doesn’t mean you’re not awesome.” (p. 214)

## **Turn Left at the Cow**

“Evil Fairy must have been able to read my mind, because she reached out and scraped a fingernail down the back of the head and then held her finger out toward me.” (p. 8)

“Then she stomped up the stairs and out the door, leaving me alone with four pumpkin bags full of dead body parts and a whole new set of questions.” (p. 9)

“The raft was shifting back and forth, back and forth, like a rocking chair under my back. I felt this big sigh heaving itself out of my body; my chest had gotten too tight, and the air needed to escape.” (p. 40)

“After a while I guess my brain rebooted. Random thoughts started to drift around in my head, trying to form some kind of pattern. But it was like an all-black thousand-piece jigsaw puzzle: there were way too many pieces and none of them fit together just right. When I was a kid and I couldn’t get puzzle pieces to fit, eventually I’d just pound one in where it didn’t really belong. But no way was I jigsawing this mess together just by pounding at it.” (p. 76-77)

“The crowd clapped real loud while Apron Guy went over and grabbed himself a chicken. The bird squawked and fanned its wings, and somebody yelled out, ‘Don’t let it drop the big one before the big game, Del,’ and everybody laughed.” (p. 131)

“But part of the problem was, she didn’t seem to recognize me anymore, either. I couldn’t seem to morph into the right shape to fit into her new happy family. I was no longer who she wanted me to be.” (p. 172)

“I mean, okay, the guy was clearly wacko. But there’d been that one minute there when, I swear, he knew what he was talking about. And that was when he’s said that he knew what I was looking for, that he knew where it was.” (p. 244)

## **The Worst Class Trip Ever**

“That’s why I ended up sitting next to him on the plane on the class trip. I think about that sometimes. If I’d been sitting anywhere else, I would have had a normal class trip, and none of this insane mess would have happened.” (p. 3-4)

“This time the big guy said something quietly to the little guy, in what I think was a foreign language. The little guy sighed and stuck the backpack under the seat in front of him, which was the seat that Matt was sitting in. The flight attendant gave the little guy a look and walked away.” (p. 17)

“Matt and I ran down a side street, still heading away from the White House. We got to an intersection. We looked back and saw the weird guys coming. I noticed two things, one bad and one good. The bad one was, they looked extremely mad. Like if they caught us, they would not only kill us, but also eat us.” (p. 49)

“So, it’s warm out. Way too warm for that coat. That’s like a heavy winter coat. He’s wearing it to cover himself, especially his tattoos. He had a hat on, too. He doesn’t want us to recognize him.” (p. 68)

“We looked back toward the trash can near the statue. The parachute sack wasn’t where I’d set it down. I ran over and looked on the other side of the can. It wasn’t there, either. I looked around. There were plenty of people around, but nobody had the sack that I could see.” (p. 93)

“‘But that doesn’t make sense,’ said Suzana. ‘The box doesn’t shoot missiles. It jams missiles. How can it attack the White House?’” (p. 103)

“‘QUIET,’ said Mr. Barto. ‘I don’t want to hear any more about that from any of you. It’s bad enough that by sneaking off you could have ruined this whole trip for everybody else. I won’t have you insult my and Miss Rector’s intelligence with this unbelievable story about mysterious men and their giant attack kite.’” (p. 149)

“‘Right, him,’ said Suzana. ‘They’re gonna watch C-SPAN and see when they come out of the White House for the press conference in the Rose Garden. That’s when they’ll launch their kite. Except we’re going to stop them.’” (p. 169)