

# Name That Book!

## Trivia Game

Use these sentences from the Grades 3-5 current  
Sunshine State Young Readers Award Program for a great trivia game!

***Kizzy Ann Stamps*** by Jeri Watts

“So anyway, she is a hard worker on a farm that needs hard work, and a survivor, since she made it on her own after she got dumped by whoever owned her, and I wrote in my assignment that she is the being I most admire. Mrs. Warren didn’t even put a grade on my paper. She gave it back and said, “You can’t write about any dog.” (p. 8 HB)

“I’ve told you just about everything there is to tell, I think. My scar is sizable, I suppose. People do stare. And it aches plenty when the weather socks in. Mama calls me Moon Child, because the scar is shaped like a crescent moon. Sometimes when people hear that, they look askance, like they think that it is horrible, but I think it is special. It seems like a bond between us, somehow, that she turned what many people think of as my tragedy into a special name between us.” (p. 16, HB)

“Thank you for your nice letter to my folks. You were the talk of church this week, everybody showing around their letters to parents (and mama is pleased as punch that you called me a budding writer in your letter to her). I especially liked that you included a special note for me. Unless I’m wrong, it looks as if I’m the only one who wrote to you as Mrs. Warren commanded. (p. 38, HB)

“Things could have been worse, I guess. Nobody spoke to me except when you wished me a good morning. I’d expected some smart remarks, some white kids ordering me around. Of course, only four of us black kids came today, to “their” school. I heard some of the other black kids talking about how they weren’t coming – even after your welcoming letters, They were afraid of what might happen. (p. 53, HB)

“Most of the teachers won’t even look at us kids,” he said. “They don’t call our names on the roll, and you can’t take tests since you didn’t show up on the roll according to the way they call it, If anybody asks, they say you didn’t come to class because you didn’t answer the roll. But of course, you didn’t answer, because they didn’t call your name, I heard them talking – they call it their ‘silent protest’. They say that Dr. King isn’t the only one who can have a non-violent protest. They don’t give us textbooks so we can’t study, and they don’t call on us in class, even if we raise our hands. It’s like we’re invisible.” (p. 97, HB)

“The boys were waving knives, yelling at the cows, and herding them toward the small smoking shed where the Feaganses keep their curing meat. Those cows were looking all spookey, the whites of their eyes showing like the petticoat that always pokes out of Granny Bit’s dress. They could take out that shed in a heartbeat-no lie, Miss. Anderson – and there’d

be hell to pay then, sure enough. The beating I took at the order of Mr. Feagas was nothing to what he and the law would do to three black boys causing trouble. (p. 124, HB)

“James stepped up beside me on one side, Frank Charles stepped up on the other “Mr. Feagans stepped out of nowhere from the crowd. He pointed to the judge from Scotland with his head and said to him, “You okay with a black girl competing?” (p. 172, HB)

“When he handed me the ribbon, the judge said, “That is one special dog, Miss. He shook my hand, then added “You’re not so bad yerself, but ye’ve got to learn to trust.”” (p. 176, HB)

“Every teacher hopes she has touched every student in special ways, but she has to believe that there is one who is going to go on to light up the world. You are my one, Kizzy. I don’t know how you will or when you will. But you have already done some of that in my life. I just know you can make a difference.” (p. 183, HB)