

# 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!

*The Secret of Rover* by Rachel Wildavsky

"I forgot my orange,' she announced. Then she headed to the sunporch where the trees basked greenly in their pots. Feeling awkward, but willing herself to act normally, she strolled amid them, searching for the brightest color that hung from their boughs." (p. 21 HB)

"They rolled through the familiar streets, away from their home, past the pool, and out of their new neighborhood. They rolled past their school. The driver switched on the headlights at last as they slipped onto the freeway. They continued to cruise in total silence. And soon after that—too soon—Trixie was gesturing and pointing and they were exiting on a familiar ramp." (p. 71 HB)

"Then everything happened at once. A loud sigh erupted from the clerk. He rose from his chair, stretched, and stepped through a door at the back of the booth. At the same instant, the truck driver emerged from the back of his truck, pushing a dolly on which he had balanced a couple of shrink-wrapped boxes. He descended the ramp with a clatter, wheeling the dolly, and headed across the pavement to the store..." (p. 95 HB)

"Apparently not. Moments later they passed a road sign reading Melville: 23 miles. And a little while after that came a sign advertising a Melville realtor, then one for a Melville diner, and then they were there. They were pulling into town. They had arrived." (p. 165 HB)

"The stranger's bag was deep and wide, but she had found her key. She opened the gate and stomped-*thud, thud*-up the front walk. As she turned to fit the key into the lock, something glittery on the back of her hand flashed in a shaft of the bright morning sunshine." (p. 250 HB)

"She sat on the bench poised to play. The recording team had arrived. A silent ponytailed man was setting up mikes and blowing gently into them, testing levels. His partner hovered softly in the background, watching the screen of a laptop computer. Outside on the grass they could hear the footsteps of the cops, who passed protectively on the gravel driveway, still lit by the glow from the open windows. It was all systems go and the clock was ticking..." (p 304 HB)