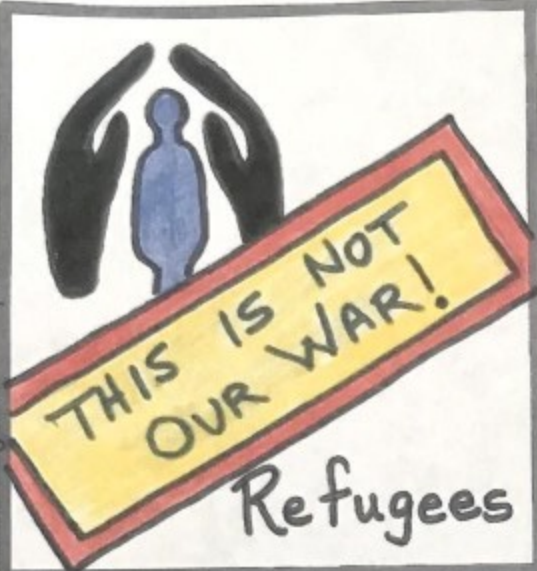


Student Name: _____

"But last night I pouted when Mother insisted one of my brothers must rise first this morning to bless our home because only male feet can bring luck." — p. 2



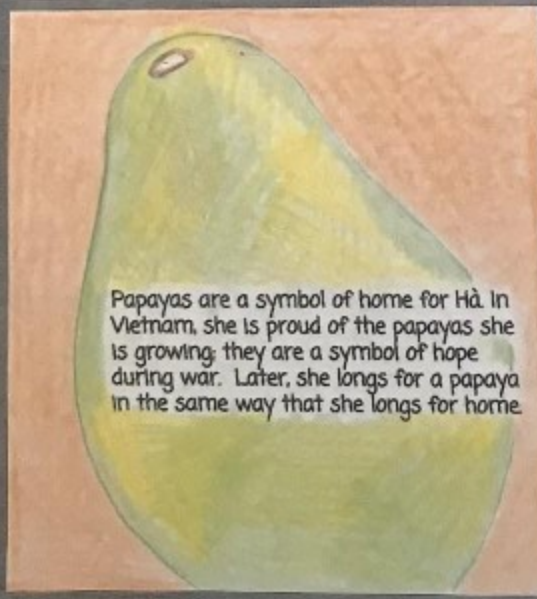
You don't know how it feels
 To be outside the crowd
 You don't know what it's like
 To be left out
 And you don't know how it feels
 To be your own best friend on the outside looking in
 If you could read my mind
 You might see more of me than meets the eye
 And you've been all wrong
 Not who you think I am
 You've never given me a chance

- "Outside Looking In"
 By Jordan Pruitt

Hà feels "dumb" when the class applauds when she counts to 20. She desperately wants to tell them that she knows fractions—but she doesn't know the words. She wears a nightgown to school because she doesn't know that flannel is for pajamas. She is constantly on the "outside looking in."

Fire, sourness, weight, anger, loneliness, confusion, embarrassment, shame — p. 207-208
 "All the while surging from my gut:"

Inside Out & Back Again
 By Thanhha Lai



Papayas are a symbol of home for Hà. In Vietnam, she is proud of the papayas she is growing; they are a symbol of hope during war. Later, she longs for a papaya in the same way that she longs for home.

In the middle of war
 Now is the time to leave
 Saigon has fallen
 I board the boat to the unknown
 Desperate for news about father
 Escape from Vietnam

Our voyage is long and dangerous
 Unobserved by the communists
 The Americans rescue us

Brothers by my side
 Alabama is now my home
 Cowboy sponsors my family
 Kids ridicule me at school

A kind woman teaches me English
 Giving up hope for father's return
 A year of many changes
 I wish for papayas
 Nothing is the same

FAMILY

ACCEPTANCE

FEAR