Text: Suzanne Collins’ *The Hunger Games*

- Put the excerpt in the context in the framework of the novel (literal level of interpretation).
- Explain why the excerpt is significant in light of character development, plot development, and/or motivation (connecting to the larger text – meaningful observation).
- Explain why the excerpt bears significance beyond the pages of the book (moving to analysis).

**Section A (select 1)**

1. Page 6: When I was younger I scared my mother to death, the things I would blurt out about District 12, about the people who rule our country, Panem, from the far-off city called the Capitol... So I learned to hold my tongue and to turn my features into an indifferent mask so that no one could ever read my thoughts.

2. Page 19: “It is both a time for repentance and a time for thanks,” intones the mayor.

3. Page 42: They’re funny birds and something of a slap in the face to the Capitol.

**Section B (select 1)**

4. Page 65: What must it be like, I wonder, to live in a world where food appears at the press of a button? ...What do they do all day, these people in the Capitol, besides decorating their bodies and waiting around for a new shipment of tributes to roll in and die for their entertainment?

5. Page 85: I kick off my shoes ...Perhaps the girl doesn’t even remember me. But I know she does. You don’t forget the face of the person who was your last hope... I wonder if she’ll enjoy watching me die.

6. Page 142: “No, when the time comes, I’m sure I’ll kill just like everybody else...Only I keep wishing I could think of a way to...to show the Capitol they don’t own me.

**Section C (select 2)**

7. Page 213: “You, too,” I say. I turn and head back to the stream, feeling somehow worried. About Rue being killed, about Rue not being killed and the two of us being left for last, about leaving Rue alone, about leaving Prim alone back home. No, Prim has my mother and Gale and a baker who has promised she won’t go hungry. Rue has only me.

8. Pages 234-235: I give a small cough, swallow hard, and begin: *Deep in the meadow* ... (continue reading through the entire song ending with *I love you.*).

9. Page 237: They’ll have to show it. Or even if they choose to turn the cameras elsewhere at this moment, they’ll have to bring them back when they collect the bodies and everyone will see her then and know I did it. I step back and take a last look at Rue. She really could be asleep in that meadow after all.

**Section D (select 2)**

10. Page 297: I fumble. I’m not as smooth with words as Peeta. And while I was talking, the idea of actually loosing Peeta hit me again and I realized how much I don’t want him to die...It’s him. I do not want to lose the boy with the bread.

11. Page 300: “He said, See that little girl? ... ‘Because when he sings even the birds stop to listen.’”