

# Pre-Advanced Placement English I Summer Reading

**Directions:** Read the novel *Of Mice and Men*. As you read, complete the dialectical journal (12 or more pieces of textual evidence and responses to those quotations).

*This assignment will be due the first week of school.*

1. MAKE A COPY OF THE ASSIGNMENT IN GOOGLE DOCS (under File).
2. TYPE YOUR RESPONSES (You may type in a different style font and color.)
3. KEEP THE COMPLETED ASSIGNMENT IN YOUR DOCS. You will get further directions on how to share with your teacher once school begins.

A dialectical journal is essentially a double-entry journal. The purpose of this assignment is to identify important parts of a text and analyze their significance. It should help you think about, digest, react, summarize, question, clarify, critique, connect, notice patterns and themes, and help remember what has been read. It is basically holding a “conversation” with the text in your head, thinking in greater depth, and showing your thoughts on paper. These are *YOUR* own thoughts and not others’ ideas found on the internet~this means no plagiarism.

A model of strong responses is below using the memoir *Night* by Elie Weisel. Be sure to look over this to better understand the expectations for this summer reading assignment.

## **DURING READING:**

- As you read, choose passages that stand out to you and type it word-for-word in the left hand column of the chart. Remember to put it in quotation marks.
- In the second column, include the page number(s).
- The third column will be your personal response to the text. (Question, Predict, Clarify, Evaluate, Connect, Choice)  
*Credit will not be given for summary of the text.*
- You must include one passage from each chapter of the novel in your responses.

Pre-AP Summer Reading Dialectic Journal

BELOW IS A SAMPLE FOR EACH SECTION; YOURS WILL REQUIRE ALL SECTIONS BE FILLED IN (AND MORE POSSIBLY ADDED)

Passage from <u>Night</u> by Elie Wiesel	Page #(s)	Response
<p><i>Moishe was not the same. The joy in his eyes was gone. He no longer sang. He no longer mentioned either God or Kabbalah. He spoke only of what he had seen. But people not only refused to believe his tales, they refused to listen. Some even insinuated that he only wanted their pity, that he was imagining things. Others flatly said that he had gone mad.</i></p>	7	<p><b>Question:</b> How did Moshe escape and make it back alive? And why won't anyone believe him?</p>
		Question:
<p><i>Annihilate an entire people? Wipe out a population dispersed throughout so many nations? So many millions of people! By what means? In the middle of the twentieth century!</i></p>	8	<p><b>Predict 1:</b> I can predict from this passage that none of the Jews know the power of Adolf Hitler and the Nazis. They don't understand how many lives will be lost.</p>
		Predict 2:
<p><i>NEVER SHALL I FORGET that night, the first night in camp, that turned my life into one long night seven times sealed.</i>  <i>Never shall I forget that smoke.</i>  <i>Never shall I forget the small faces of the children whose bodies I saw transformed into smoke under a silent sky.</i>  <i>Never shall I forget those flames that consumed my faith forever.</i>  <i>Never shall I forget the nocturnal silence that deprived</i></p>	34	<p><b>Clarify 1</b> (goes with Predict 1): Elie didn't realize before in Poland that the Nazis were able to "wipe out a population." What he saw that first night in Auschwitz left him so broken (and I'm sure everyone else) that he realized that it is possible to kill millions of people. He was witnessing mass murder his first night there.</p>

<p><i>me for all eternity of the desire to live.</i>  <i>Never shall I forget those moments that murdered my God and my soul and turned my dreams to ashes.</i>  <i>Never shall I forget those things, even were I condemned to live as long as God Himself.</i>  <i>Never.</i></p>		
		Clarify 2 (goes with Predict 2):
<p><i>One day when I was able to get up, I decided to look at myself in the mirror on the opposite wall. I had not seen myself since the ghetto.</i>  <i>From the depths of the mirror, a corpse was contemplating me.</i>  <i>The look in his eyes as he gazed at me has never left me.</i></p>	115	<p><b>Evaluation:</b> I can judge from this passage that there was no corpse; Elie was the corpse. He did not recognize himself after all he had been through. Corpses are typically thought of in skeletal form. Since he had been starved and worked almost to death, his body had deteriorated to the point that he looked like a corpse. He did not recognize his own image in the mirror and thought it was someone else. Seeing what he had become “has never left [him]” because he saw himself as a dead person. He used to be an innocent young boy with his whole life ahead of him; now he is nothing more than a “corpse.”</p>
		Evaluation:
<p><i>"I'm burning up ... Why are you so mean to me, my son ? ... Water..."</i>  <i>I brought him water. Then I left the block for roll call. But I quickly turned back. I lay down on the upper bunk. The sick were allowed to stay in the block. So I would be sick. I didn't want to leave my father.</i></p>	111	<p><b>Connect:</b> I can connect with this passage because I have seen my grandfather in a very weakened state as well. He has had multiple surgeries and has not been able to make much sense when coming out of consciousness. I felt terrible for him, and I</p>

<p><i>All around me, there was silence now, broken only by moaning. In front of the block, the SS were giving orders. An officer passed between the bunks. My father was pleading:</i></p> <p><i>"My son, water ... I 'm burning up ... My insides ..."</i></p> <p><i>"Silence over there!" barked the officer. "Eliezer," continued my father, "water ..."</i></p> <p><i>The officer came closer and shouted to him to be silent. But my father did not hear. He continued to call me. The officer wielded his club and dealt him a violent blow to the head.</i></p> <p><i>I didn't move. I was afraid, my body was afraid of another blow, this time to my head.</i></p> <p><i>My father groaned once more, I heard:</i></p> <p><i>"Eliezer ..."</i></p> <p><i>I could see that he was still breathing—in gasps. I didn't move.</i></p>		<p>tried to help him the best I could, but sometimes it wasn't enough. Other times I wasn't getting him exactly what he wanted and he would be too weak to clarify to me what he wanted.</p>
		<p>Connect:</p>

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\*\*add more lines if necessary (right/two-finger click, "insert row below")

Passage from the novel	Page #(s)	Response
		Question:
		Question:
		Predict 1:
		Predict 2:
		Clarify 1:
		Clarify 2 (goes with Predict 2):
		Evaluation:
		Evaluation:
		Connect:
		Connect:
		Your Choice Response:
		Your Choice Response: