

Exercise 3

Text analysis: *Bridge to Terabithia*

Ba-room, ba-room, ba-room, baripity, baripity, baripity, baripity. Good. His dad had the pickup going. He could get up now. Jess slid out of bed and into his overalls. He didn't worry about a shirt because once he began running he would be hot as popping grease even if the morning air was chill, or shoes because the bottoms of his feet were by now as tough as his worn-out sneakers.

"Where you going, Jess?" May Belle lifted herself up sleepily from the double bed where she and Joyce Ann slept.

"Sh." He warned. The walls were thin. Momma would be mad as flies in a fruit jar if they woke her up this time of day.

He patted May Belle's hair and yanked the twisted sheet up to her small chin. "Just over the cow field," he whispered. May Belle smiled and snuggled down under the sheet.

"Gonna run?"

"Maybe."

Of course he was going to run. He had gotten up early every day all summer to run. He figured if he worked at it - and Lord, had he worked-he could be the fastest runner in the fifth grade when school opened up. He had to be the fastest-not one of the fastest or next to the fastest, but the fastest. The very best.

He tiptoed out of the house. The place was so ratty that it screeched whenever you put your foot down, but Jess had found that if you tiptoed, it gave only a low moan, and he could usually get outdoors without waking Momma or Ellie or Brenda or Joyce Ann. May Belle was another matter. She was going on seven, and she worshiped him, which was OK sometimes. When you were the only boy smashed between four sisters, and the older two had despised you ever since you stopped letting them dress you up and wheel you around in their rusty old doll carriage, and the littlest one cried if you looked at her cross-eyed, it was nice to have somebody who worshiped you. Even if it got unhandy sometimes.

Literary devices – analysing text

Language device	What do I already know?	Why did the composer use it (effect)?
<p>Onomatopoeia</p> <p>“Ba-room, ba-room, ba-room, baripity, baripity...”</p>		
<p>Simile</p> <p>“the bottoms of his feet were by now as tough as his worn-out sneakers”</p>		
<p>Imagery</p> <p>“He patted May Belle’s hair and yanked the twisted sheet up to her small chin”</p>		
<p>Repetition</p> <p>“He had to be the fastest – not one of the fastest or next to the fastest, but the fastest”</p>		
<p>Personification</p> <p>“The place was so ratty that it screeched whenever you put your foot down”</p>		
<p>Hyperbole</p> <p>“When you were the only boy smashed between four sisters...”</p>		