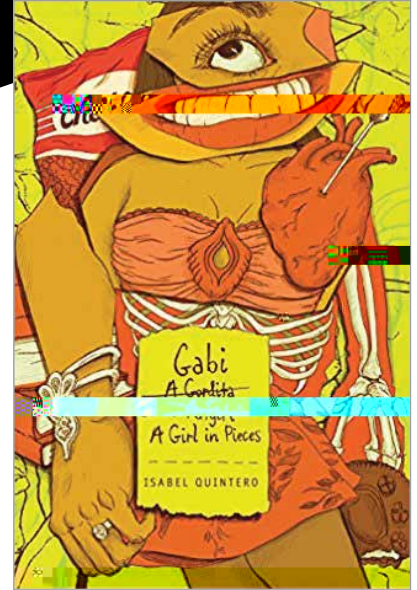


VOICE

Great
Stories

BOOK 1

Gabi, A Girl in Pieces by Isabel Quintero

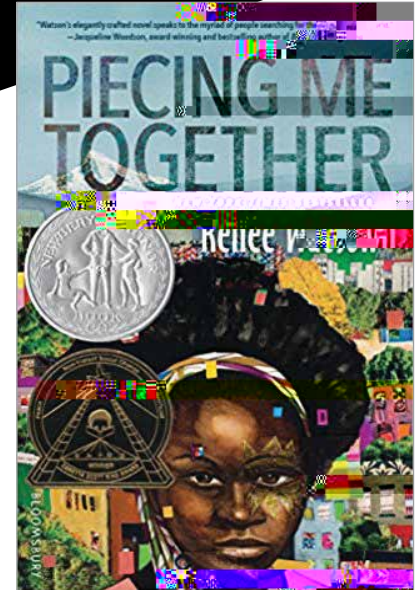


Gabi, A Girl in Pieces

VOICE

BOOK 2

Piecing Me Together by Renee Watson



Piecing Me Together

Piecing Me Together

VOICE

BOOK 3

I Am Alfonso Jones by Tony Medina

VOICE

BOOK 4

American S e e by Ibi Zoboi

1. The first time I saw the ocean was from the back of a school bus. I was in the back seat, and I was looking out the window. The ocean was blue, and it was so big. I had never seen anything like it before. I had only seen pictures of it in books. I had only heard my parents talk about it. I had only dreamed of it. And now it was right in front of me. I was so close to it. I could see the waves crashing against the shore. I could hear the seagulls crying. I could smell the salt in the air. I was so happy. I was so free. I was so alive.

2. The second time I saw the ocean was from the back of a school bus. I was in the back seat, and I was looking out the window. The ocean was blue, and it was so big. I had never seen anything like it before. I had only seen pictures of it in books. I had only heard my parents talk about it. I had only dreamed of it. And now it was right in front of me. I was so close to it. I could see the waves crashing against the shore. I could hear the seagulls crying. I could smell the salt in the air. I was so happy. I was so free. I was so alive.

3. The third time I saw the ocean was from the back of a school bus. I was in the back seat, and I was looking out the window. The ocean was blue, and it was so big. I had never seen anything like it before. I had only seen pictures of it in books. I had only heard my parents talk about it. I had only dreamed of it. And now it was right in front of me. I was so close to it. I could see the waves crashing against the shore. I could hear the seagulls crying. I could smell the salt in the air. I was so happy. I was so free. I was so alive.

4. The fourth time I saw the ocean was from the back of a school bus. I was in the back seat, and I was looking out the window. The ocean was blue, and it was so big. I had never seen anything like it before. I had only seen pictures of it in books. I had only heard my parents talk about it. I had only dreamed of it. And now it was right in front of me. I was so close to it. I could see the waves crashing against the shore. I could hear the seagulls crying. I could smell the salt in the air. I was so happy. I was so free. I was so alive.

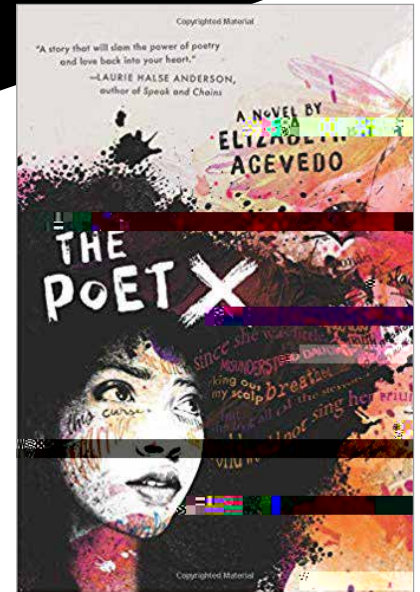
5. The fifth time I saw the ocean was from the back of a school bus. I was in the back seat, and I was looking out the window. The ocean was blue, and it was so big. I had never seen anything like it before. I had only seen pictures of it in books. I had only heard my parents talk about it. I had only dreamed of it. And now it was right in front of me. I was so close to it. I could see the waves crashing against the shore. I could hear the seagulls crying. I could smell the salt in the air. I was so happy. I was so free. I was so alive.

VOICE

BOOK 5

The Poet X by Elizabeth Acevedo

The Poet X



VOICE

BOOK 6

Ange i a Gif by Mark Oshiro