

**Step 1 →**  
**HOMEWORK**

**Take out your annotated book.**

**Step 2 →**  
Notes heading  
  
*Write down title  
& date.*

**Chapters 10-12**

**A Day: 3/7/16**  
  
**B Day: 3/8/16**

**Step 3 →**  
Start the  
**Welcome Work**

**Journal #17: Death**  
**How is death portrayed in our current society? Are we scared of it? Why/why not?**  
  
**Happy International Women's Day! Optional → Journal about an amazing woman**

Song of the day:



• **Who's → contraction**

Proof:

Who's = who is

(Who is)

• Ex. Who's going to the party?

• **Whose → possession**

Proof:

Whose = answer with his or her

(his or her)

Ex. Whose phone is this? → HER PHONE

Write 2 questions: 1 using who's  
and 1 using whose



# Lettuce juice!



# LITIGIOUS

- Def → Inclined to sue, aching for a lawsuit
- P.O.S. → ADJ.
- Clue → “Lettuce juice!”
- We picketed the store, yelling for more lettuce juice, and our litigious ways got it back in the store.

# Boo! Cow lick!



# BUCOLIC

- Def → Rural, rustic
- P.O.S. → ADJ.
- Clue → “Boo! Cow lick!”
- I was innocently standing next to the cow, when all of a sudden— “Boo! Cow lick!” No more bucolic settings for me.

# Reading Check Quiz: Chapters 6-12

# Lit Circle #3: PITT Poetry Comparison

- Doc Cam → “Because I Could Not Wait for Death”



Written in 1862

Recluse from Massachusetts

**Because I could not stop for Death**

by [Emily Dickinson](#)

Obsessed with death

Death is personified as a gentleman courting her

Because I could not stop for Death –  
He kindly stopped for me –  
The Carriage held but just Ourselves –  
And Immortality.

We slowly drove – He knew no haste  
And I had put away  
My labor and my leisure too,  
For His Civility –

We passed the School, where Children  
strove  
At Recess – in the Ring –  
We passed the Fields of Gazing Grain –  
We passed the Setting Sun –

Slowly drive by peaceful images. Lovely day for a drive.

Not dressed appropriately— wasn't quite expecting death

Or rather – He passed us –  
The Dews drew quivering and chill –  
For only Gossamer, my Gown –  
My Tippet – only Tulle –

We paused before a House that seemed  
A Swelling of the Ground –  
The Roof was scarcely visible –  
The Cornice – in the Ground –

Her burial plot

Since then – 'tis Centuries – and yet  
Feels shorter than the Day  
I first surmised the Horses' Heads  
Were toward Eternity –

OH! This death happened a long time ago! She's reflecting!

# HOMEWORK: A Day

- Due Wednesday, 3/9/16
  - Read/Annotate chapters 13-14
  - Comment on another student's Reader Response (3-5 sentences)