Chains Highlighting Directions and Labels for the Instructor's Book

The following pages consist of directions for preparing the teacher copy of *Chains*. Some teachers may find these highlights and labels helpful when conducting lessons.

Begin by putting the labels in the book, then highlight, and finally add the flags.

To print the labels, use file folder labels such as Avery #8066 or Avery template #5366. Then, follow the directions on the additional page to insert labels into your book.

When highlighting, I suggest using gel highlighters because they will not bleed to the other side of the page. You will need a pink, a yellow, and an orange highlighter.

You will also need colored Post-it flags in the following colors: green, blue, purple, yellow, and red. I suggest using post-it arrow flags 1 $\frac{3}{4}$ " X $\frac{1}{2}$ ". Place these in the book so that they stick out the side of the page for easy referencing.

| CHAINS HIGHLIGHTING DIRECTIONS FOR THE INSTRUCTOR'S BOOK | | | | |
|--|--|---|--|--|
| Pink = Teac | Pink = Teacher Modeling Yellow = Turn & Talk Orange = Vocabulary | | | |
| COLOR | PAGE # | WORD OR SENTENCE | | |
| Pink | 4 | I ran as fast as I could. | | |
| Yellow | 5 | It took Momma home to Our Maker. | | |
| Yellow | 7 | "Go pray for her that owned you, girl." | | |
| Orange | 8 | fate | | |
| Orange | 10 | blockade | | |
| Pink | 10 | "You and your sister belong to Mr. Robert now. He'll be a good master to you." | | |
| Yellow | 12 | I opened my mouth to roar, but not a sound escaped. I could not even mewl like a kitten. | | |
| Pink | 14 | They made haste tucking into their dinners, playing cards, paging newspapers, and arguing loud about the British soldiers and their navy and taxes and a war. | | |
| Yellow | 16 | "Oh." Mr. Robert released me. "Well, then, that's different." | | |
| Orange | 17 | indentured | | |
| Yellow | 18 | Bill opened the door and poked his head in. "He wants the girls. Best to hurry." | | |
| Pink | 19 | The air in the tavern had grown heavy, and the weight of the day pressed against my head. | | |
| Orange | 21 | insolence | | |
| Orange | 21 | Providence | | |
| Yellow | 21 | "I want these girls, husband," Madam said. "It is Providence that put them in our path." | | |
| Yellow | 23 | Ruth put her arm around my waist and leaned against me. | | |
| Orange | 25 | ancestors, ancestors | | |
| Orange | 25 | Label: I—thievery | | |
| Orange | 25 | Label: I—separated | | |

| CHAINS I | HIGHLIC | GHTING DIRECTIONS FOR THE INSTRUCTOR'S BOOK (CONT.) |
|----------|---------|--|
| Pink | 25 | The ghosts couldn't cross the water to help him so he had to make his own way in a strange place, sometimes with an iron collar around his neck. |
| Yellow | 25 | Then she got sold to Rhode Island, and the ghosts of her parents couldn't follow and protect her neither. |
| Yellow | 25 | That's where Momma was now, wailing at the water's edge, while her girls were pulled out of sight under white sails that cracked in the wind. |
| Pink | 29 | "I told you it was still unsafe. You should have waited." |
| Orange | 31 | liberty |
| Yellow | 31 | "You've come home to fight us who strive for freedom and liberty." |
| Yellow | 33 | "You there. Carry the lady's belongings to her carriage." |
| Orange | 33 | Label: I—lowliness |
| Yellow | 35 | I bent down, dipped my fingers in a puddle, and scrubbed the spot where that woman hit me. |
| Orange | 39 | beholden |
| Pink | 39 | Being loyal to the one who owned me gave me prickly thoughts, like burrs trapped in my shift, pressing into my skin with every step. |
| Yellow | 40 | "One day they cheer General Washington, the next day they toast the King. Putting Lockton in jail could turn them against us." |
| Orange | 40 | Label: I—bribe |
| Orange | 41 | not a person |
| Yellow | 41 | "I can't," I said. "I promised Momma I would take care of Ruth. Now can we please go?" |
| Pink | 45 | "You do what you're told and we'll get along fine. Now follow me and pay attention." |
| Yellow | 47 | "Don't stop moving, whatever you do." |
| Orange | 48 | deprived, deprived |
| Yellow | 49 | I lay awake and stared into the darkness. |

| Pink | 51 | Why was Madam allowed to hit me or treat Ruth like a toy? |
|--------|----|--|
| Orange | 51 | Label: I—inhuman |
| Yellow | 52 | I lay awake every night, heart filled with dread, recalling the dangerous offer made by the boy in the floppy red hat. |
| Yellow | 54 | I pushed everything out of my mind, save my task. Ten circles to the right |
| Pink | 55 | "Yes, ma'am." |
| Yellow | 56 | Ten circles to the left, ten circles to the righty. All make the blade sharp and mighty. |
| Yellow | 58 | I gave a wordless curtsy and took my place. |
| Yellow | 59 | Everything is different. |
| Yellow | 60 | I paused but heard no mention of Ruth. Shhhhh |
| Orange | 60 | bribe |
| Orange | 61 | Label: I—bribe |
| Pink | 61 | By the time the men rose to leave, I knew what I had to do. |
| Yellow | 64 | I opened the latch, slipped out the gate, and ran. |
| Yellow | 67 | "Well done." |
| Orange | 70 | thievery |
| Pink | 71 | "Surely you do not rate your home above the houses of God?" |
| Yellow | 73 | Would he turn on me, accuse me of making a false report and expose me to the Locktons? |
| Yellow | 74 | And then she fainted. |
| Pink | 77 | "Now, a bite, and the events." |
| Yellow | 81 | "It had better not." |
| Orange | 81 | gossip, gossip |
| Yellow | 83 | "And I have bigger fish to fry than your army," I said with a whole lot more confidence than I truly felt. |
| Pink | 84 | I took myself to bed and did not dream. |

| CHAINS I | HIGHLIC | CHTING DIRECTIONS FOR THE INSTRUCTOR'S BOOK (CONT.) |
|----------|---------|--|
| Yellow | 85 | Life very uncertain, seeming dangers scattered thick around us. Plots against the military, and it is whispered against the senate. Let us prepare for the worst, we can die here but once. May all our business, all our purposes and pursuits tend to fit us for that important event. |
| Pink | 87 | He stepped out of the way so that I might enter. |
| Yellow | 89 | This was not idle prattle about Congress. I stood still as possible. |
| Orange | 90 | treason, treason |
| Yellow | 91 | "Planning ahead is my strength," Lockton said. "Do not forget your own name, sir." |
| Yellow | 92 | I dropped the bottle and ran. |
| Pink | 94 | The broom handle cracked, and Madam tossed it aside. |
| Yellow | 96 | I bent down to help Ruth with the peas. |
| Yellow | 98 | 'Twas time to act. |
| Orange | 99 | Label: I—conceal |
| Pink | 99 | I said a quick prayer of thanks to the singing woman for her help. |
| Yellow | 103 | "Tell me all." |
| Yellow | 204 | "I never forget a thing, Sir." |
| Orange | 105 | submit |
| Orange | 109 | Label: I—submit |
| Pink | 109 | She passed the night burning packets of papers in the fire and demanding gallons of tea and fresh biscuits. |
| Orange | 110 | conspirators, conspirators |
| Yellow | 112 | "I wager Madam will wake with a thumping headache." |
| Yellow | 116 | I covered Ruth's eyes with my hands and closed my own. |
| Orange | 117 | forbearance |
| Pink | 121 | She wasn't the only one. |

| Yellow | 122 | We must escape. Soon. |
|--------|-----|---|
| Yellow | 124 | I hurried from the egg seller to see the cause of the commotion. |
| Yellow | 126 | Tyrants beware, I thought as I put it in my pocket. |
| Pink | 129 | For that, I shall never forgive myself. |
| Yellow | 132 | I pushed my hand away and wiped off the flour. "Where is she? What did they do to her?" |
| Orange | 133 | Label: I—betrayal |
| Yellow | 135 | I held my breath. There was a click of metal on metal. |
| Orange | 137 | liberty |
| Yellow | 137 | We were all fighting for liberty. |
| Pink | 139 | Who would feed her? Who would hold her when she shook? |
| Yellow | 140 | "Even during time of war, we must follow the rules of propriety and civilization." |
| Orange | 144 | Label: I—betrayal |
| Orange | 145 | insolence |
| Yellow | 145 | Crack! The gavel cracked on the block of wood. "Next case." |
| Pink | 146 | "That's what they want to hear." |
| Yellow | 147 | If I cried a river, maybe I could swim away, or slip under the water to freedom. |
| Orange | 148 | soul, soul |
| Yellow | 148 | Night crept into my soul. |
| Yellow | 150 | The fire in me burned on and on. |
| Pink | 150 | A chair was positioned next to the bed, and a chamber pot, empty, rested under that. |
| Yellow | 152 | "After consulting with Anne, I arranged to have you transported here." |
| Orange | 152 | Label: I—self-preservation |
| Yellow | 153 | "I will escort you back to Anne's once you've bathed and eaten." |

| CHAINS 1 | HIGHLIG | CHTING DIRECTIONS FOR THE INSTRUCTOR'S BOOK (CONT.) |
|----------|---------|--|
| Yellow | 153 | I heard the knocker booming under Lady Seymour's hand as I walked, slowly, to the back door. |
| Pink | 159 | I walked away from him and carried the purchases back to Madam's house, wings abuzz in my ears. |
| Yellow | 161 | "I'll never talk to you again." I threw myself against the gate, shut it, and threw home the latch. |
| Yellow | 166 | "Both sides say one thing and do the other." |
| Orange | 167 | Label: I—honor |
| Yellow | 167 | Grandfather winked and handed me the buckets. "Look hard for your river Jordan, my child. You'll find it." |
| Orange | 173 | Label: I—fight |
| Orange | 174 | surrender |
| Pink | 174 | Plain, simple, and true. |
| Yellow | 181 | The captain's mouth hardened, and I knew I had stepped wrong. |
| Yellow | 182 | He couldn't take me. He would not. |
| Pink | 184 | Around me, all was darkness. |
| Yellow | 186 | It mattered not. |
| Orange | 186 | Label: I—surrender |
| Yellow | 189 | A fanciful notion. 'Twas useless to ponder such things. |
| Yellow | 190 | When I woke, the city of New York was consumed with burning hellfire. |
| Orange | 191 | ruin |
| Pink | 194 | Move or die, whispered the flames. |
| Yellow | 195 | But they were gone, melted and reformed into cannons. |
| Orange | 196 | ruins |
| Yellow | 197 | They called it "the burned-over district." |

| Yellow | 199 | It was lonely sleeping without that fool doll. |
|--------|-----|---|
| Pink | 201 | I told that voice to hush. |
| Yellow | 202 | I collected the few seeds left from the flower heads and wrapped them in a scrap of cloth that I laid under the loose board in the pantry, where I had hidden my sliver of lead from the King's statue. |
| Yellow | 203 | "We'll not discuss payment again," she said slowly. "Thank you, ma'am," I said. |
| Yellow | 205 | The guards shoved the last of the prisoners, including the boy with the red-brown hat, through the doors of the prison and closed them with a loud metal <i>clang</i> . |
| Orange | 208 | shame |
| Pink | 208 | "It begins," Lady Seymour said. "Go below, child." |
| Orange | 211 | honor |
| Yellow | 211 | "No, I predict a cold winter will dispatch most of them in a natural way." |
| Yellow | 213 | The stars said not a word. |
| Yellow | 214 | A dim plan had hatched itself in my brainpan without my consent, and I did not much like it. |
| Pink | 216 | With that, the ashes settled and shushed. My arm lifted light as a feather and pounded the door knocker. |
| Yellow | 219 | "Yes, I do." |
| Yellow | 223 | "Don't plan on leaving anytime soon," he said. |
| Pink | 227 | "Yes, ma'am," I whispered. |
| Yellow | 231 | He raised his finger to his lips in a last warning. "Shhhhhhh!" |
| Yellow | 237 | The prison was not a place of shared hardship anymore; it was a hole of desperation. |
| Yellow | 241 | I opened the book again and attacked the next sentence. |
| Orange | 245 | Label: I—merciful |
| Orange | 246 | soul |
| Orange | 247 | soul |

| CHAINS 1 | CHAINS HIGHLIGHTING DIRECTIONS FOR THE INSTRUCTOR'S BOOK (CONT.) | | | |
|----------|--|---|--|--|
| Pink | 247 | A fat candle glowed on a parlor windowsill of a house on a corner, set there to guide someone home. | | |
| Yellow | 249 | I hummed a carol as I walked away, finally feeling at peace. | | |
| Yellow | 255 | Folks could scarce credit it. | | |
| Pink | 261 | "Go on," she said, closing her eyes. | | |
| Yellow | 267 | And when she called a quarter hour later, I did it again. | | |
| Yellow | 269 | The ice shattered and fell to the ground, tinkling like pieces of falling stars. | | |
| Orange | 309 | indentured, indentured | | |

| CHAINS COLORED FLAGS DIRECTIONS FOR THE INSTRUCTOR'S BOOK | | |
|---|-----------|--|
| ITEM | PAGE # | LOCATION |
| Purple flag | 8 | Near, "I, young in life, by seeming cruel fate" |
| Green flag | 14 | Near, "I didn't know what they'd grow into." |
| Purple flag | 48 | Near, "We have in common with all other men" |
| Blue flag | 53 | Near, "As I sharpened, I imagined using the knife to cut through the ropes that tied us to New York." |
| Blue flag | 54 | Near, "Ten circles to the left, ten circles to the righty, all make the blade sharp and mighty. Ten circles to the left, ten to the right" |
| Blue flag | 56 | Near, "I took another breath, slower than the first, and tried not to think on the newly sharpened knives on the kitchen steps." |
| Yellow flag | 69 | Near, "Ruth hummed so loudly it put me in mind of a swarm of bees in clover." |
| Green flag | 84 | Near, "When the fat moon rose the next night, I planted the mystery seeds I had taken from Momma's jar." |
| Green flag | 89 | Near, "Cut off a vine and it will grow back," the mayor said. "You must pull it out of the ground and burn it to ensure it is dead." |
| Green flag | 104 | Near, "I want her to plant it back where she found it." |
| Green flag | 106 | Near, "The green shoots were two hands tall but gave no clue about their identity." |
| Yellow flag | 106 | Near, "The thought of Madam putting Ruth up to auction was a constant torment, like bees darting in and out of my sight, daring me to swat at them." |
| Purple flag | 146 | Near, "I also have been whipped many a time on my naked skin" |
| Green flag | 147 | Near, "In betwixt me and the brazier, dandelions grew in the mud." |
| Green flag | 148 | Near, "Dandelions grew in the mud." |
| Red flag | 148 | Near, "The fire in my face burned on and on, deep through my flesh, searing my soul." |
| Red flag | 149 | Near, "The spark kindled on my cheek flared and spread through my entire body." |
| Yellow flag | 150 | Near, "Strangest of all was the hive of bees that had taken up residence inside of me." |

| CHAINS CO | OLOREI | FLAGS DIRECTIONS FOR THE INSTRUCTOR'S BOOK (CONT.) |
|-------------|--------|---|
| Red flag | 150 | Near, "The fire in me burned on and on." |
| Yellow flag | 151 | Near, "The bees threatened to overtake my mind again, their wings beating quickly." |
| Yellow flag | 152 | Near, "Ruth, Ruth, Ruth, buzzed the bees." |
| Yellow flag | 157 | Near, "Melancholy held me hostage, and the bees built a hive of sadness in my soul." |
| Yellow flag | 158 | Near, "I preferred the chores that took me out of the kitchen, for it was there the bees tricked me into seeing Ruth's ghost playing on the floor" |
| Red flag | 158 | Near, "When her voice whispered to me I caught fire again, from my toes to my face, and I burned slow, like damp wood." |
| Yellow flag | 159 | Near, "I walked away from him and carried the purchases back to Madam's house, wings abuzz in my ears." |
| Yellow flag | 165 | Near, "The bees in my head fell silent and hugged their wings tight to their bodies." |
| Yellow flag | 169 | Near, "I poked at the logs in the kitchen hearth, trying to summon back the bees so they would chase out the thoughts invading my brainpan." |
| Yellow flag | 174 | Near, "The thought washed over me like a river, sweeping away the dead bees that had filled my brainpan with confusion." |
| Yellow flag | 182 | Near, "The bees swarmed again behind my eyes, making the scene grow dim and distant." |
| Yellow flag | 183 | Near, "The bees flew through me and told me to grab Campbell's sword and run it through Lockton's belly." |
| Red flag | 190 | Near, "When I woke, the city of New York was consumed in burning hellfire." |
| Red flag | 194 | Near, "Move or die, whispered the flames." |
| Yellow flag | 197 | Near, "My bees swarmed back into my brainpan." |
| Green flag | 202 | Near, "One day, I noticed that the plants grown from Momma's seeds had been killed by the frost, the stalks dead on the ground, with shriveled paper leaves." |
| Red flag | 218 | Near, "There was no fire burning, nay, not even a hearth where it could burn." |
| Yellow flag | 246 | Near, "The ashes of sadness and the buzzing bees of my melancholy all spun a storm inside me, and I walked and walked until my new shoes rubbed blisters all over my feet and the blisters popped." |

| CHAINS LABEL INSERT DIRECTIONS FOR THE INSTRUCTOR'S BOOK | | |
|--|-----------|---|
| ITEM | PAGE # | LOCATION |
| Day 6 | 3 | Top of page |
| Day 6 | 3 | Top of page |
| Day 7 | 8 | Top of page |
| Day 8 | 13 | Top of page |
| Day 9 | 18 | Near, "A thin woman stood next to Mr. Robert." |
| Day 10 | 24 | Top of page |
| I—thievery | 25 | Near, "Then she got sold to Rhode Island, and the ghosts of her parents couldn't follow and protect her neither." |
| I—separated | 25 | Near, "That's where Momma was now, wailing at the water's edge, while her girls were pulled out of sight under white sails that cracked in the wind." |
| Day 13 | 26 | Top of page |
| I—lowliness | 33 | Near, "I was already forgotten, dismissed, though the outline of her palm and fingers still burned on my skin." |
| Day 14 | 36 | Top of page |
| Day 15 | 42 | Top of page |
| Day 17 | 49 | Near, "Madam called for tea in her bedchamber the next morning and sent for Ruth, who was pumping the butter churn with vigor." |
| I—inhuman | 51 | Near, "Why was Madam allowed to hit me or to treat Ruth like a toy?" |
| Day 18 | 54 | Top of page |
| Day 19 | 56 | Near, "Back in the kitchen, Becky took a large silver tray off a high shelf in the pantry." |
| Day 20 | 60 | Near, "There was fresh bread on the kitchen table" |
| I—bribe | 61 | Near, "If he have a wife, an additional hundred acres." |
| Day 21 | 68 | Top of page |

| CHAINS LAP | BEL INSI | ERT DIRECTIONS FOR THE INSTRUCTOR'S BOOK (CONT.) |
|-------------------------|----------|---|
| Day 23 | 75 | Top of page |
| Day 24 | 83 | Near, "The sun set later and later in those weeks." |
| Day 24 | 85 | Below the opening quote. |
| Day 25 | 93 | Top of page |
| Day 26 | 98 | Near, "The moon was my friend." |
| I—conceal | 99 | Near, "I tucked the paper in my pocket, tied it tight, and slipped it under the waistband of my skin where it could not be seen." |
| Day 28 | 105 | Top of page |
| I—submit | 109 | Near, "This is your duty and you will obey me." |
| Day 29 | 117 | Top of page |
| Day 30 | 126 | Near, "I was surprised to see the front parlor windows alight when I walked down Wall Street." |
| I—betrayal | 133 | Near, "I am dreadful, powerful sorry, but they sold her away from you." |
| Day 31 | 137 | Near, "'Ad astra!' I shouted. The words were not as magic as I had hoped, but the door eventually opened." |
| I—betrayal | 144 | Near, "Questions were asked of the incident. Lies were given as answers." |
| Day 31 | 146 | Top of page |
| Day 35 | 150 | Near, "I woke." |
| I—self- preservation | 152 | Near, "I thought through what she said and found a slim thread of hope to grasp hold of." |
| Day 36 | 157 | Top of page |
| I—honor | 167 | Near, " 'A scar is a sign of strength,' he said quietly." |
| Day 39 | 169 | Top of page |
| I—fight | 173 | Near, "We are preparing to meet the enemy,' he said." |
| Day 40 | 182 | Near, "Captain Campbell bent toward me." |

| I—surrender | 186 | Near, "It mattered not." |
|-------------|-------|--|
| Day 41 | 191 | Top of page |
| Day 42 | 200 | Top of page |
| Day 43 | 206 | Top of page |
| Day 44 | 215 | Top of page |
| Day 46 | 224 | Top of page |
| Day 47 | 242 | Top of page |
| I—merciful | 245 | Near, "She declared that forgiving and caring for the enemy is doing the Lord's work." |
| Day 48 | 256 | Top of page |
| Day 49 | 270 | Top of page |
| Color Codes | Front | |

Day 6—Good readers look carefully at the structure of the text to determine what is important and how it is important to the larger story.

Day 7—Good readers think about the problem in the story and how that problem is impacted by the events of this particular time in history.

Day 9—Good readers continue to keep track of important characters while reading.

Day 13—Good readers think about the problem in the story and how that problem is impacted by the events of this particular time in history.

Day 15—Good readers pay attention to the circumstances of the main character. We will be thinking about what Isabel's life is like.

Day 18—Good readers infer the main character's feelings while reading. This helps them understand the main character better.

Day 20—Good readers continue to think about the problems and the solutions in the story and consider the main events.

Day 23—Good readers narrow their thinking to what is most important to the genre. Readers focus on inferring the main character's feelings.

Day 24—Good readers use text evidence to help them predict what is going to happen next.

Day 26—Good readers continue to infer character traits by focusing on the main character's actions, words, and feelings.

Day 29—Good readers think about the cause and effect relationship of major events in history.

Day 31—Good readers take on the feelings of the characters by showing empathy for characters.

Day 6—Good readers use comprehension strategies to identify important characters and infer character traits.

Day 8—Good readers use clues in the text to help them understand the circumstances of the time period.

Day 10—Good readers think about how characters are related to one another within a family line.

Day 14—Good readers think about the problem in the story and consider the main events surrounding these problems.

Day 17—Good readers continue to think about the main character's circumstance and how that reveals the circumstance of slaves during this time period.

Day 19—Good readers think about the problem in the story. They also recognize how the main character plans to solve the problem.

Day 21—Good readers continue to think about the problems and the solutions in the story and consider the main events.

Day 24—Good readers think about the mood that the author creates and use the mood to help them make predictions.

Day 25—Good readers focus on the main character when reading historical fiction. Good readers focus on the main character's actions, words, and feelings.

Day 28-Good

on the main character's actions, words, and feelings.

Day 30—Good readers use text evidence to help them predict what is going to happen next.

Day 31—Good readers continue to take on the feelings of the characters by showing empathy for characters.

Day 36—Good readers continue to consider possible themes Day 35—Good readers compare and contrast two differing emerging in the book. viewpoints as they arise in the text. They consider which viewpoint reveals the author's message. Day 39—Good readers collect evidence to support a line of Day 40—Good readers continue to think about the main thinking while reading quadrant three. character's circumstance. Day 42—Good readers continue to think about the effects of Day 41—Good readers think about the cause and effect historical events on the people and the setting. relationship of major events in history. Day 43—Good readers continue to infer the main character's Day 44—Good readers, as they approach the last quadrant of feelings in order to understand the main character better. the book, look for the turning point. Day 46—Good readers continue to think about how the story is Day 47—Good readers continue to think about how the story is going to end by using text evidence to make predictions. going to end by using text evidence to make predictions. Day 48—Good readers continue to think about how the story is Day 49—Good readers, once they reach the turning point, read without interruption to the end, in order to enjoy the going to end by using text evidence to make predictions. satisfying feeling of finishing a book. I-thievery I-lowliness I—separated I—inhuman I-bribe I-submit I-conceal I—betrayal I—betrayal I-honor I—self-preservation I-fight Pink - teacher model Orange - vocabulary I-surrender Yellow - turn and talk I-merciful