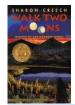
## **Passages**

## **Reading Level 6**



Title: Walk Two Moons
Author: Sharon Creech

## Sample From The Book

When at last Gram and Gramps Hiddle and I set out that first day of the trip, I prayed for the first thirty minutes solid. I prayed that we would not be in an accident (I was terrified of cars and buses) and that we would get there by my mother's birthday – seven days away – and that we would bring her home. Over and over, I prayed the same thing. I prayed to trees. This was easier than praying to God. There was always a tree nearby.

As we pulled onto the Ohio Turnpike, which is the flattest, straightest piece of road in God's whole creation, Gram interrupted my prayers. "Salmanica-"

I should explain right off that my real name is Salamanca Tree Hiddle. Salamanca, my parents thought, was the name of the Indian tribe to which my great-great-grandmother belonged. My parents were mistaken. The name of the tribe was Seneca, but since my parents did not discover their error until after I was born and they were, by then, used to my name, it remained Salamanca.

My middle name, Tree comes from your basic tree, a thing of such beauty to my mother that she made it part of my name. She wanted to be more specific and use Sugar Maple Tree, her very favorite, but Salamanca Sugar Maple tree Hiddle was a bit much even for her.



GreatLeaps.com http://www.GreatLeaps.com E-mail: info@greatleaps.com

US Toll Free: (877) GRLEAPS (475-3277) Canada: 1 (352) 271-9720 Fax: 1 (352) 384-3883 Postal Mail Diarmuid, Inc. P.O. Box 357580 Gainesville, FL 32635