Kim Sparkman

Questions

1. Describe the voice of the speaker/narrator/main character.
2. My theme is to “memorial to my aunt” cite where you read that happen?
3. Describe how the organization of the piece effect the purpose?
4. Describe the transition in voice from the first three vignette to the last vignette?

Belief

Kim, get up out of the kitchen floor! You must study! Do you want to fail this week’s spelling test? There is no need in throwing a fit like you are throwing! It will not solve anything or get you out of learning these words. All you need to do is study! It won’t take long and I will help you. You’re tired? I have worked all day long and I am tired too, but that is not going to be the reason you are not ready for this test tomorrow. You think you’re dumb? You’re not dumb! I know you are just as smart as any other person in your grade you just need to try. I know, you think this is hard, I wish school came easy for you and we didn’t have to fight every time you had test. But if it takes fighting with you every time you have a test to get you to study then I will because you are worth it. You do realize, we could have learned to recite the Gettysburg Address by the time you have wasted rolling around on this kitchen floor! Now straighten up and stop that crying or I will give you something to cry about!! So, you think that your future doesn’t matter? I know, for a fact, that you have a bright future ahead of you and I am not going to let you cheat yourself out of it. Oh, don’t say that! Spelling is not stupid and your teacher is not trying to torture you! I think I am the one being tortured here. Spelling is important and guess what you will have spelling tests in all your other grades, trust me I know, I am a teacher myself after all. Why do I care about this test so much? It’s simple, it’s because you are worth all the effort it takes to get you to study. Believe it or not you are going to thank me for this one day. Now clean up that face and let’s learn these words!

Defender

 Now Kim are you sure that he is having an affair? Are you positive that he wants a divorce? Maybe the two of you are just having a little misunderstanding. What! Let me get this straight. He said he was embarrassed of you? He said you wasn’t good enough for him?. He announced that you were lucky to have him? How can he be so cruel? After all we have done for him… This will not be! Just think of all the times he came up to my house stuck his oversized feet under my dinner table and ate my food that I slaved away in the kitchen cooking. And for his high paying job, I just wonder if he remembers how I helped him pay for his schooling. He wouldn’t have his big principal’s job without me! We have all waited on him hand and foot ever since he became a member of our family. To think, this is how he repays us, by breaking your heart and the hearts of these two little children. I thought he was a better man. I must say, he sure put on a good show. No Kim! This is not your fault! How could you have known things would end up like this? He fooled us! He seemed perfect I guess we all just forgot that no one is perfect. Oh, he is not going to get away with this. I am going to find him and give him a piece of my mind. If it is the last thing I do, he will know just how low down and rotten I think he is. You think it won’t matter what I say? Kim, I know this may not change this but it will make me feel better! You wait right here… I will be back!

The Things You Taught Me

Now you are going to have to learn to cook. I won’t always be here to fix supper for you. You think you can’t cook? Cooking is not that hard. The most important thing is a good recipe. I always follow the recipe to the letter. Get the flour out of the cabinet and come over here, your birthday cake won’t make itself. Make sure when you fill your measuring cup you level it off with a butter knife or you will get to much! That’s right you got it. I think you can handle this cooking thing. You need to learn knitting. Sit down here beside me and I will show you how. Let’s see… knit one pearl, two, keep your yarn out in front, with your hands have a nice grip on the needles and don’t drop your stich. You’ll have that sweater made in no time. You know I won’t always be here to make baby booties, scarves, and wash clothes. One day, the Sorghum Festival booth may have you selling all my wares. What? You don’t want to knit? Ok, but you need to learn to sew. I can’ t start to list all the Halloween costumes I have made you or the jeans and dresses I have hemmed, what about all those painting smocks I made for your class that time. It is important to learn to sew. I am not always going to be here to mend a hole or sew a button on. Just because I love to cook, knit, and sew doesn’t mean you have to. One of these days, you are going to have to do that yourself. No, Kim no one lives forever and one day my time will come and I want you to be able to take care of yourself.

Since You’ve Been Gone

Did you know love you . Oh really, you already knew that? Good, I wasn’t for sure you knew how special you were to me but I am glad you do. I know I took you for granted and I am so sorry. You were right, as usual about how I was going to have to take care of myself. Yes, I cook supper almost every night and I have found a local tailor to mend my clothes. Now I regret not learning to sew when you offered. Don’t say I told you so. I miss all the time we spent together. Yes, I remember our evening walks at the park. I loved strolling along the river spouting off at the mouth about all the events of the day while you just listened, really listened. When I would stop to take a breath, you would offer advice not just any advice but good advice. I kept your advice deep in my head but close to my heart and used it often. Does that surprise you? I am glad you are not shocked by that. I guess you always gave me more credit than I gave myself I now rely on my friends for a sounding board and advice. I know you always wanted me to have someone to count on and I do. Of course, I remember singing in the church choir with you. Side by side, we stood making a joyful noise. I would shoot you a look when a high note was coming because we were both aware of the fact that we were not destined to be singers. I thank you for showing me it is not what you do but it is the intend, in which you do it. Yes, I am still singing in the choir but it sure isn’t the same. What, you want to know who sells snacks now? No one. No one could replace you. No one else will give up their time to make sure our students have snacks each day. Thank you for leading me to have a heart to always help when I can. The kids are fine but they miss you. We all miss you. Yes, I smile but sometimes I just do it because I know that is what you want me to do. Actually, I do a lot of things now for that very reason. Yes, I am happy and I try not to worry so much. I still remember you said, “worry gets you nowhere actions do!” Naturally, I place great thought into my actions. Oh, My Goodness! NO! we are not getting married! I am going to wait and make extra sure he is the right one. I know I am brave and much strong than I think. You didn’t have to tell me that but I appreciate it. Ok…Ok… I am going to stop this mourning over you but I am never going to stop missing you. I am going to live a life you would be proud of. Just watch me!