

TEACHER GUIDE

PART 11 ~ TRAPTURED



CHAPTERS 58 ~ 64

PART 11 ~ TRAPTURED~ CHAPTERS 58 ~ 64 / Pages 263 – 292

It was dark inside that laugh.

The following questions and categories can also be used as a PREVIEW to reading the chapter, giving the students a guide to look for certain information; or a REVIEW after reading. Teachers may pick and choose from the offerings on these pages.

MAP of Elizabethtown (p58) *Locate points of interest:*

Windy Hill Farm – Little Farm – Marsh Hill Farm - Creek House –

IMAGINATOR WORDS:

P261 judder - P266 tattle-lips – p269 jot-and-tittle – p273 quiver-quaver - 274 jim-jams – P279 twirly-purr - P291 wispy-slips -

IMAGINATOR PEOPLE:

P267 Rachmaninoff. (The *Rhapsody on a Theme from Paganini.*) – 269 Groucho Marx -

273 Leon Theramin – 274 Shakespeare – 277 Scylla & Charybdis -

WORD – and NAME – FUN

CH 58 LUGGAGE

P266 Diggity-Boo! - BIG MONEY - Oh, my glory! Whopping money! - *Ewww! What IS that? A hairy dead animal? Great gargoyles!!* - *Oh—my—golly—gargoyles!* - His brain was ticking like a stopwatch.

P267 the lower barn, the heat and smell almost knocked him over. - Grass- hoppers were springing out of the fields like popcorn -

268 *It's yako! The dangerous Kitsune. Disguised as a beautiful woman. It's Miss Lily-Peggy-Tina!* –

CH 59 STORM COMING

269 Groucho Marx is serious. He once said, *I, not events, have the power to make me happy or unhappy today. I can choose which it shall be.*” - *Don't let reality tell your story* (Dearie) –

270 Kangaroo Words: *Deception. Con.*

271 *Sit tight—Shine my Light*

CH 60 LILY-TINA-PEGGY

274 How easy it was to twist you around my little finger. - A little catnip goes a long way! - It was a laugh Jesse had never heard before. Dark, bitter, nasty.

275 Oh for city pigs!

CH 61 HERE

279 *All is well. All is well.* And even in this dark storm, his Light burbled back: *And so it is. And so it is.* - a gigantic boulder of pandemonium - T-H-I-N-K –

280 They were screeching to kingdom come. Tina and Tim Braedon. Stuck in the cow dung, the goat droppings, the chicken poop.

CH 62 BETWEEN THE RAINDROPS

283 Nichols and Darling looked at each other like two fish out of water. - Ballygomingo! Everything's happenin' faster than a lightnin' bolt down a rainspout!”

CH 63 – I Can Tell You Everything

285 “YOU! Always MUCK it up!”

286 “All is well, Gemma. Jane is here.”

287 “Yes! I can tell you e-v-e-r-y-thing.”

CH 64 Treasure

289 *Yes, lifting the corners of your mouth lifts the corners of your heart.*

290 “That’s the honest truth. Gossip buzzes through this town like a herd o’ mosquitos!” - Murphy’s Papa Bear tongue was a great buzzer of gossip. - “Diddly-ahten-dah! You are a smarty-pants!” - “Ballygomingo!” Murphy swallowed his tea. “The sun’ll set in the east afore anything’s settled after this!”

290 German: “*Aus die maus.* Zee mouse is out of here. It is over. Yah. I go now. Goodbye.” And she was out the door.

291 “Your eyes twinklin’ their turquoise at me! You. Just a bundle o’ Light an’ Love.”

SECRETS for Discussion: P263 - PART 11 TRAPTURED

- *It was dark inside that laugh.*

CH 58 - Luggage

P265 - Jesse saw Miss Lily going back and forth to the trunk, moving items, clearing space. She had on her red blouse. He thought of Margarethe, twisting her button and warning: “It is ze devil wears red.” *Margarethe knew the whole time.*

P265 - Jesse watched Lily pull something out of her purse and go into the barn. When she came out, she deposited something back into her purse, and left it in the car. She sauntered to the house, a curious smile stuck in her red lipstick.

P265 - In the dreadful heat, Jesse silently opened the door of her little white car and skinned through. He accorded to the floor and reached for Miss Lily’s purse. *Now, what’s so secret?*

P268 – Outside the barn, Jesse stopped in the drenching heat. The fox! Kitsune was standing at the stone wall. It’s eyes glittering, its nose sniffing. It yelped, and Jesse jumped, thinking, *It’s yako! The dangerous Kitsune. Disguised as a beautiful woman. It’s Miss Lily-Peggy-Tina!*

P268 - Jesse saw Morton Mealy's beat-up truck, rattling up Windmill Road. Someone in the passenger seat waved. Jesse didn't see who it was. Likewise, Jesse didn't see Mealy stop at the top of the hill. He didn't see the passenger get out, salute goodbye to Mealy, and disappear into the woods behind Windy Hill Farm.

CH 59 – Storm Coming

P269 – Groucho Marx: *I, not events, have the power to make me happy or unhappy today. I can choose which it shall be.*”

P270 - Charlie cautioned, “There’s a lot goin’ on you don’t know about.”

CH 60 Lily -Tina - Peggy

P275 - Jesse gasped at Lily, “What do you want?”
 “You know what I want. You’re so good at solving puzzles. You know a lot more than you let on. It’s time for our treasure hunt.”

CH 61 – Here

P277 - The rain was falling in buckets and Jesse saw Ellie-cat in the rain-spotted light beam, like a wet little mop, hopping a few steps, leading the way to the barn. Jesse felt *Dearie’s Journal* words. He had read it to Greta and Matts and Gemma. *The cat led them through the storm ... waiting like a patient shepherd.*
Dearie! Jesse breathed.

P278 - Jane’s cross-stitch shivered against the wall, and Lily pointed the flashlight at it. *Gifts of God. Jane.* Jesse breathed. He stood up and closed his eyes. A sudden spark ignited in the dark behind his eyelids. Jesse’s Light brightened. Brightened again. *Dearie’s here!* He smelled a whiff of chocolate. *And Jane! Oh!* He wanted to jump for joy!

P278 - The rain juddered across the roof, but Jesse heard something skittering, up in the dark hayloft. Ellie-cat jumped down from his arms. Yet she did not move. She sat, staring. Jesse felt ... James! *James is here, too!* Jesse’s brain was all at once wide awake.

P279 - Jesse’s bottom scooted closer to the wall, under Jane’s *Gifts of God* cross-stitch. He felt safe again, protected. His hand went to his pocket, and he jangled his stone with his silver dollar. He stood up. Straight. He had just a moment to breathe. To T-H-I-N-K.

P280 - “I told you I’d be here. Didn’t I, Jesse?” The voice laughed, “C U!”

CH 62 – Between the Raindrops

P281- The barn door opened. Someone stepped into the barn.

P282 - All the Police ran inside the barn. Through chattering teeth, Jesse wondered out loud, “How do they know T-Tim and T-Tina are in the b-barn?”

CH 63 – I can Tell You Everything

P285 - Charlie opened the grain cabinet for them. Patrulha made a clicking sound and his head went up and down, as he pulled out the bags. He handed the luggage case to one Detective, the purse to the other. Lily gaspered. She stopped crying.

P286 - Doc Nichols looked at the bottle. “The problem is, if an animal is given too much of this, its blood pressure goes way down, and it can suffer a complete collapse.”

P287 - Jesse looked at Detective Hannity thoughtfully. “I keep wondering, though. Why wasn’t Tim Braedon in jail?”

CH 64 Treasure

P289 - Charlie grimmed, “But we had to keep everything hush-hush. Ya never know who knows what in this little town.”

Murphy wagged, “That’s the honest truth. Gossip buzzes through this town like a herd o’ mosquitos!”

Peter and Charlie pulled back, their faces ballooning with ironic smiles. But they did not comment. Even Jesse understood: Murphy’s Papa Bear tongue was a great buzzer of gossip.

LIGHT LESSONS: PART 11 – TRAPTURED

- It was dark inside that laugh.

CH 58 - Luggage

P267 - “A raccoon!” Jesse thought, seeing the burly bundle in Monet’s tree: *Detective Rocco—Rocky Raccoon! I could really use his help. I’ve gotta go get help!*

P267 - The animals ambled slowly through the muggy air, and Jesse felt another Rocky: Rachmaninoff. The *Rhapsody on a Theme from Paganini*. It seemed to pulse its gentle adagio through each hoof, softly hitting the earth. Rachmaninoff’s calming music ruffled through Jesse’s mind like the ruffling grasses in the fields.

CH 59 – Storm Coming

P269 - Once inside, Peter poured water, saying, “Sometimes Groucho Marx is serious. He once said, *I, not events, have the power to make me happy or unhappy today. I can choose*

which it shall be.”

They sat on his galley benches, and Peter looked at Jesse, “Don’t let events decide for you, Jesse.”

P269 - Jesse thought that sounded a lot like Dearie. “My other Grand- mother, Dearie, told me that: *Don’t let reality tell your story.*”

P270 - Peter looked in Jesse’s eyes, glowing like turquoise embers. “You know, Jesse ... if Jane wanted to figure out something, she’d be perfectly calm and still. She’d picture how she wanted it to be. And ... things worked out.” Peter smiled supportively. “Whatever happens, Jesse O’Neil, be calm and still. Sit tight.”

P271 - Jesse pushed himself through the hot breezes. He was thinking, *Sit tight— Shine my Light—Sit tight—Shine my Light*. The rhythm of his feet tread through the long grasses, and he felt again the melody of Rachmaninoff’s *Paganini Rhapsody*. Gemma’s piano notes moved up from his feet. Into his chest. His heart. His breath.

P271 - *Sergei and Natalia Rachmaninoff—and their girls—were horrified to find that Russian revolutionaries had taken over their home, Ivanovka. The entire house. The revolutionaries allowed the family one little room together. They were traptured! That is when the Light went on for Rachmaninoff. He knew. He knew his Lights. They would escape. Just before Christmas. Take flight. By the light of the stars. And, do you know, Jesse? That is just what they did! Shining free!*

P271 - Jesse breathed. He breathed Rachmaninoff’s rhapsody in every footfall. He felt himself shining. His Light. Shining. Calm. Still. Like the music. Still. Like Jane. He smiled. He seemed to float up the hill. Floating. Fluttering, as each tender note showered him with a deep sense of love. And Light.

CH 60 Lily-Tina – Peggy

P275 - Jesse moaned. Trying to think, he felt a spark of Light. “I ... the treasure’s ... in the barn.”

CH 61 – Here

P277 - The rain was falling in buckets and Jesse saw Ellie-cat in the rain-spotted light beam, like a wet little mop, hopping a few steps, leading the way to the barn. Jesse felt *Dearie’s Journal* words. He had read it to Greta and Matts and Gemma. *The cat led them through the storm ... waiting like a patient shepherd.* *Dearie!*
Jesse breathed.

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P278 - The rain juddered across the roof, but Jesse heard something skittering, up in the dark hayloft. Ellie-cat jumped down from his arms. Yet she did not move. She sat, staring. Jesse felt ... James! *James is here, too!* Jesse's brain was all at once wide awake.

P279 - Ellie-cat twirly-purred Jesse's legs, with a soft, wet comfort. His thoughts burbled, *All is well. All is well.* And even in this dark storm, his Light burbled back: *And so it is. And so it is.*

P279 - Jesse's bottom scooted closer to the wall, under Jane's *Gifts of God* cross-stitch. He felt safe again, protected. His hand went to his pocket, and he jangled his stone with his silver dollar. He stood up. Straight. He had just a moment to breathe. To T-H-I-N-K.

CH 62 – Between the Raindrops

P281 – Lowering the trap door, Jesse stood in the dark. Though he was shivering, he could still feel Dearie and Jane and James.

P281 - Margarethe gasped, "Jesse! Come!"
Jesse leapt down the steps into her embrace, and she pulled him close. He felt his face buried in her buttons, but he clung to her.

P282 - Though getting wetter by the second, and still trembling, Jesse stopped and stared. There were cars galore! Jesse shouted, "Glory BE!"

CH 63 – I can Tell You Everything

P286 - Jesse stared at Gemma. She looked like ... she looked like Jane. And Jesse smelled chocolate. He smiled. He had stopped shivering, and he could feel his breath calming. He felt warm and, once again, protected ... and loved. Quilt and all, he moved off Conor's lap and put his arms around Gemma. "All is well, Gemma." He smiled into her shoulder and whispered in her ear, "Jane is here." He felt Gemma's embrace tighten around him.

P287 - "*Buono, Jesse, buono!*" Rocco smiled. "You know, hiding the bags was smart. But tricking those two into the manure room! That was brillish!"

CH 64 Treasure

P289 - Jesse saw Chief Patrulha touch Margarethe's shoulder, "Thank you, Margarethe. Your call on the ham radio was crucial. Your timing was perfect."

"Perfect," Jesse echoed, hugging Margarethe. He looked up to her face, to those pale, pale, clear-blue eyes. "Thank you, Margarethe, for taking care of me. And everybody."

"Yah." The corners of her mouth lifted just enough to count as a smile, and Jesse recalled Dearie saying, *Yes, lifting the corners of your mouth lifts the corners of your heart.*

P291 - Jesse hugged Gemma again. "Do you smell it? Chocolate?"
gaspered, "Yes ...! Jane! Jane is—" But her voice broke.
finished. "Jane is here!"

Gemma
"Here," Jesse

P291 - "First, I want to check on the dogs." He knelt beside them, petting their soft ears, hushing, "Sadie. Red. You have a good night sleep now. You'll wake up just fine in the morning." He patted their heads, stroked their backs, and whistered, "So fine."

P291 - Jesse went in to kiss Gemma goodnight. She was falling into her deep wispy-slips, but with Jesse's embrace, she murmured gently, "Oh, Jesse ... I love you so, Jesse." His heart fluttered and he smiled, touching her cheek as he had done the first time he saw her.

P291 - "Jesse," Amanda hushed in her Georgia drawl. "Dearie's here. Stirrin' up old memories. She's remindin' me of the first time I ever set eyes on you. You. Baby Jesse. Lyin' in that dresser drawer in Dearie's Costume Shop. Your eyes twinklin' their turquoise at me! You. Just a bundle o' Light an' Love." She touched his cheek, "It's who you are, Jesse O'Neil. You can't help it. You're the reason we-all are here. Your Light just shines us all together."

P291-292 – Jesse’s head lifted ever so slightly. Gemma was under her quilt of yellow roses. Conor stood tall in the doorway. Jesse felt Dearie and Jane and James. He quirked a thought: He had his treasure. He knew Amanda was right. *All is well. Really well.*