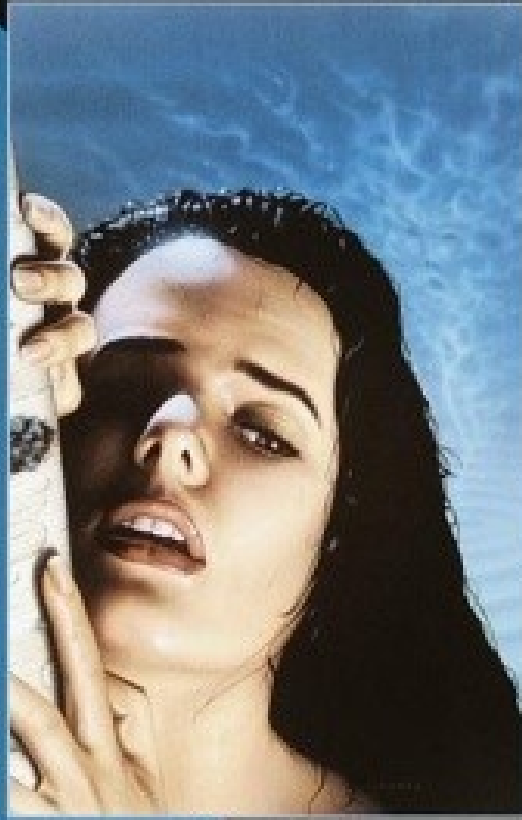


JOAN LOWERY NIXON

By the Four-Time Edgar Award Winner



WHISPERS FROM
THE DEAD

Sarah the narrator and main character of the book drowns in a pool which causes her to die but come back to life in 1 minute this incident caused her to have a connection, linked with the other side, dead side. When this happened she started hearing and seeing things. They moved into a beautiful house that hasn't been sold and below the market price all of her neighbors and friends were acting really weird when he invites them into house Sarah wanted to figure out why because the first time she stepped into that house she felt a really bad feeling and started hearing cries of help, her friends that she met wouldn't tell her and tried to change the subject but she found out later on a murder took place in that house and Sarah wants to help the person who keeps calling for her help she's still looking for clues and trying to figure out the full story.

First person limited

An example of first person limited would be this quote from the book "Obviously he was waiting for me to get out of the car. He must have been unaware of the effect he was having on me, and I was thankful. I didn't understand the peculiar sensations in my body, or how to control them. "T-thanks for dinner. I-I liked the restaurant," I said, still stammering. I was reluctant to see him go, and angry with myself for feeling that way."pg. 71 This shows that you only know what the author knows. You only know what's going on in their head and not the other characters , you can only guess.

Why is it important to the book ?

It is important to the book because we only know what Sarah knows and she guesses and we also have to guess because it's limited

What does this make the reader feel or know?

It does not really help you know anything except the narrator's opinions and views on things.

What is the author doing here ?

The author here is thinking about what Tony could be thinking at the moment but she is only guessing and doesn't know

Prologue introduction

The dialogue in the book

My name is Sarah Darnell. I'm sixteen-almost seventeen-and I'm tall, with long, curly, dark hair. I'm a little bit underweight, but-

No. That's not the way to start this story, with facts like those on the driver's license. I'll have to start at the beginning, when we lived in Springdale, Missouri, before we moved to Houston, and write about the drowning. I hate to write about it because I know the cold and the terror will crawl back into my mind and I won't be able to hide from it, but I haven't got a choice. You'll have to know what happened. Pg. 2

What is the author doing here ?

The narrator is introducing themselves and telling us things about them.

Why is it important to the book ?

I think it's important to the book because we know more about the narrator.

My scene

Fifteen

October 31, 2012

High school sucks everything is just so complicated. I still have to do my homework, and I forgot to buy my outfit, and aaahhh I need a outfit for tonight.

Oh, I forgot to introduce myself "LOL". My name is Vanessa. I'm a sophomore. I'm 15, going to be foreve-- uhh that's weird, it's Halloween today. My friends and I were planning on hanging at my place tonight, I'm throwing a small party.

"Hey Vanessa! Do you have a lot of snacks at your house?"

"Yes, why?"

"Ok I'm coming!" That was my friend Josh. He's funny, a football player, and all the girls crush on him. I guess I am the quiet and shy one out of my friends.

"You getting lunch?" asked Emily

"Yeah," I say. We all quickly got into the lunch line

Ding! text message from Sofie.

:Ricky's staring at us

She could have whispered it to me

I reply I know

Ricky's the really suspicious quiet girl she never talks to anybody

Sofie says she's walking towards us

Hey do you guys want to come over tonight i'm throwing a little party she had a mischievous look on her face I wonder what she was thinking about.

Josh quickly answers Nah trust me we would like to go but we're kind of busy today, Uh he stutters all of us are going to be busy

Ricky gives a hard compelling stare and says with what

With uhh were spending the night at Vanessa's

Oh really that's cool

She looks at me with her hard stare and I couldn't remember anything after that none of us could remember anything after that part but all I know is that we agreed to going over to her house. And we were all standing in front of her door.

Oh hello! she says her green eyes staring into ours come in have seat

It seemed as though she hadn't cleaned her house in years it was so dusty and I could see cobwebs everywhere which didn't look like Halloween decorations

My friends and I eyeballed each other I don't know why I'm even here or why I even came look

We were so distracted with ourselves that when I turned around she was gone

I was turned that night. Today is Halloween. 10/31/16