

# Assignment #1

## IT'S YOUR TURN!

Take a look at the stories linked here. I've given you just the first page or two of three different stories. Choose one, open it in Kami (should open there automatically), and annotate it like I did in the example. Identify

1. where the conflict is introduced.
2. where you see a setting description.
3. where the characters are introduced.
4. if you can, where characters' personalities are developed further (through dialogue, description, etc.) and maybe make a note about what you think the conflict is in the story.

Here are the stories:

- ["The Scarlet Ibis" by James Hurst, p. 1](#)
- ["Marigolds" by Eugenia Collier, p. 1-2](#)
- ["Harrison Bergeron" by Kurt Vonnegut, p. 1](#)

Example:

### THE REEF

By Samuel Scoville, Jr.  
*In the Public Domain*

This is the Exposition of the story  
"The Reef." You see the setting, you meet the characters, and you get a hint of the conflict.

Setting

characters

Hint of Conflict

You even get a little bit of characterization!

Lune-Green and amber, a strip of fading sky glowed across the trail of the vanished sun. Far below, the opal sea paled to mother-of-pearl. Then, over sea and sky, strode the sudden dark of the tropics and in an instant the southern stars flamed and flared through the violet night. A long, tense moment, with sea and sky waiting, and a rim of raw gold thrust itself above the horizon as the full moon of midsummer climbed toward the zenith. Rising, its light made a broad causeway across the sea clear to the dark reef which lurked in the shimmering water.

Suddenly, inked black against the moon-path, showed the lean shape of a canoe. All the way from Carib Island, a day and a night away, Jim Tom, who in his day had been a famous sponge-diver, had brought his grandson Jimmy Tom for a first visit to the reef. Both had the cinnamon-red skins of the Red Caribs, who once had ruled mightily the whole Caribbean. Jim Tom's hair was cut to an even edge all the way around his neck; his small, deep-set eyes were like glittering crumbs of black glass, and ever since a day when he dived below the twenty-five-fathom mark both of his legs had been paralyzed.

Swiftly the little craft neared the reef, and only the splash of the paddles broke the stillness. Then in an instant the molten gold of the water was shattered by a figure like a vast bat, with black wings which measured all of thirty feet from tip to tip, a spiked tail, and long antenna: streaming out beyond a huge, hooked mouth. Like a vampire from the pit, it rose into the air, blotting out the moon with its monstrous bulk, and then dropped back with a crash, raising a wave which nearly swamped the canoe. As it disappeared beneath the water, Jimmy Tom turned and looked questioningly at the old man. The latter laughed silently.