

## In the Time of the Butterflies: Chapter 9 Excerpts

1. On lined paper, write your name and “Butterflies Chapter 9.”
2. Consider: When you observe an injustice (on the street, in the hall, in your community, on social media), do you a) Get Involved or b) Stay Out Of It ? Explain your position (2-3 sentences.)
3. Together: Read p. 171 – the way that getting involved or staying out of it has an enormous effect on life in this story.

Now, get back to the text. With your book in hand, read the sections that I’ve put on this sheet. While reading the entire chapter is preferred, reading these parts will help with the major parts of the story and save some time. For the **BOLD** parts, please write on a separate sheet of paper and turn in.

Please notice any mention of gardens, soil, seeds, and plants.

TP 171 – “When Dede next notices, . . . Dede recites”

MP171 That poem always goes through my head this time of day, Dede explains . . . I didn’t get involved

TP 172 I didn’t get involved until later . . . when it was already too late.

MP173 “What on earth are you doing here? Dangers of driving at night”

MP 174 “I went to see Fela . . . They’re still around”

BP174 “I’ve always wondered, I mean, you all were so close, why you didn’t go along with them.”

BP 175 “So when she saw her three sisters coming down the path . . . falling apart.”

BP 175-176 “She knew why they had come . . . hot little exchanges had started up again.”

MP 177 Even so, that night, her ears ringing from Jaimito’s shout. . . shrank from the challenge her sisters were giving her.”

**#1 Write 2-3 good sentence from Dede’s perspective that communicates how she feels (even if she can’t articulate it in the book) Write in the first person.**

BP 179-180 We want you with us. That’s why we’re here . . . bringing down scorn on him instead of herself

MP180 “As she watched them drive away . . forgotten to put any seeds in the ground.”

MP 180 “She would leave him”

BP 180-181 “Their live together had collapsed . . became more solitary”

TP 182 “As the day drew closer . . The priest”

BP 184 “My God, Padre de Jesus was one of them. . . the greater bankruptcy had been on her.”

While she was gone, Jaimito takes their kids to his mother’s house. Dede comes home and is paniced that she has lost her kids. Minerva and Manolo drive her to her kids. Minerva and Malolo tell Dede that she is “plenty brave,” but she responds with “One struggle at a time” referring to her relationship with Jaimito.

**#2 Write 2-3 sentences of what Dede will say to Jaimito when she walks into the house.**

TP 188-190 “Finally, they were alone [Dede, Jaimito, Minerva and Manolo] . . . on one of those stars”

BP “The roundup started . . Don Leandro [Maria Theresa’s husband] has been arrested”

BP 191 “The SIM had come fro Pedrito and Nelson” – Patria’s husband and son.

TP 192 “They tore the house apart . . All of it violated, broken, desecrated, destroyed. The they set fire to what was left”

MP 192 “And Nelson and Pedrito . . cam running down from the hills . . .giving themselves up”

TP 193 “Finally, Dede reached Minerva . . living without them”

MP 193 “Manolo had been arrested last night, too” – Manolo = Minerva’s husband.

TP 194 “Minerva had been taken that very morning, the little house ransacked and boarded up.”

MP 194 “Despite herself, Dede had to admit . . . saving the sisters.”

TP 195 “Several black Volkswagens and a police wagon were pulled into the drive. Captain Pena, head of the northern division of the SIM, had orders to bring Mate [Maria Theresa] in.

TP 196 “This was the same old violence Dede had cowered under for years. . . . he [Jaimito] had found his way to serve the underground after all – taking care of its womenfolk.”

TP 197 “Minerva, they’ve taken Minerva.”

TP 198 “That night as she lay beside Jaimito . . fortify her spirit.”

**#3 Write 2-3 sentences of what Dede will now say is courage. Be specific.**

MP 199 “You start with a line from a song or a poem. Then you just say it over until you feel yourself calming down.”

**# 4 Write your line from a song or a poem that if you repeated it would calm you down. Make sure you write where it’s from.**