CREATING LITERARY TEXTS: PANTOUMS

'The angry on her face puffs out like smoke clouds from a cigarette and burns as hot as the sun.' p160

'Why is it illegal for people to try to save their families?' p147

'Maybe her eyes are shut so she doesn't have to see everything anymore.' p138

'There isn't much soft in here.' p115

'This isn't the Someday I imagined.' p111

'I'm twenty-one fence diamonds high.' p91

'Writing does like. It lies all the time.' p58

'Guardian angels don't hock up snot.' p49

"... the nights when the sea comes belong just to me." p47

'In my head I can hear my ba's voice washing up against me.' p35

'When I stick my head under the water, the whole world stops.' p16