Objectives

For pages 1–20

In studying this text, you will focus on the following objectives:

Literary Study: Identifying the stages of plot.

Reading: Making predictions about plot.

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Before You Read



Connect to the Short Story

You can learn about people from what they say. Similarly, when you read, you can learn about the characters from what they say. The statements below were said by the main character in "Raymond's Run." Work with a partner to discuss what each statement tells you about the characters. Write what you learn in the organizer.

Character Statement		What I Learn About the Characters
"And as anybody can tell you, I'm the fastest thing on two feet."	\rightarrow	The character is
"'I always win cause I'm the best,' I say straight at Gretchen…"	\rightarrow	The character seems to be

Build Background

"Raymond's Run" is a short story about an African American girl named Squeaky, who is proud that she runs fast.

- ➤ The short story takes place in Harlem, New York City.
- A fast runner might be nicknamed "Mercury," after the Roman god known for speed.

Set Purposes for Reading

Read "Raymond's Run" to find out if Squeaky can beat Gretchen in the annual May Day race. As you read, predict how the story will end.

Literary Element Plot

Plot is the order of events in a story. Each part of a story leads to the next. The following elements, or parts, make up a plot:

- > exposition: the introduction of characters, the setting, and the situation
- > rising action: the events that happen before the climax
- **conflict:** the main problem that leads to the climax
- > climax: the most interesting or tense moment in the story
- > falling action: the results of the climax
- > resolution: the conclusion or outcome of the conflict

Most plots have two different types of characters. The **protagonist** is the main character. The protagonist usually has good traits. The antagonist is the character who opposes the protagonist. The antagonist usually has bad traits. Together, these two types of characters create conflict.

Reading Strategy Make Predictions About Plot

When you make predictions about plot, you use clues to guess what will happen next in the story.

As you read, ask yourself these questions:

- What do I know about the characters in the story?
- What does this tell me about what they might do next?
- What does this tell me about how they might react to events in the story?

Vocabulary

Read each word and definition at the right. Then circle the part of each question that answers the question.

- 1. Are you liable to eat when you are full or hungry?
- 2. Would your **sidekicks** work to help you or to defeat you?
- 3. Would your team's **reputation** improve or suffer after winning a game?
- 4. Do most people think that listening to **static** is enjoyable or annoying?

Vocabulary

liable (lī' ə bəl) adj. likely

sidekicks (sīd' kiks') n. close friends or companions

reputation (rep' yə tā' shən) *n.* what most people think about a person or a place

static (stat' ik) *n.* hissing or crackling sounds, such as those from a microphone



Literary Element

Plot Underline what Squeaky says is her main responsibility in life.

Which part of the plot is this?

I don't have much work to do around the house like some girls. My mother does that. And I don't have to earn my pocket money by hustling; George runs errands for the big boys and sells Christmas cards. And anything else that's got to get done, my father does. All I have to do in life is mind my brother Raymond, which is enough.

Sometimes I slip and say my little brother Raymond. But as any fool can see he's much bigger and he's older too. But a lot of people call him my little brother cause he needs 10 looking after cause he's not quite right. And a lot of smart mouths got lots to say about that too, especially when George was minding him. But now, if anybody has anything to say to Raymond, anything to say about his big head,1 they have to come by me. And I don't play the dozens² or believe in standing around with somebody in my face doing a lot of talking. I much rather just knock you down and take my chances even if I am a little girl with skinny arms and a squeaky voice, which is how I got the name Squeaky. And if things get too rough, I run. And as anybody can tell you, I'm ²⁰ the fastest thing on two feet.

- 1. Raymond's big head may be caused by a condition called hydrocephaly. People with this medical condition have too much liquid around their brains.
- 2. Play the dozens means "say mean things back and forth."

There is no track meet that I don't win the first place medal. I used to win the twenty-yard dash when I was a little kid in kindergarten. Nowadays, it's the fifty-yard dash. And tomorrow I'm subject to run the quarter-meter relay all by myself and come in first, second, and third. The big kids call me Mercury cause I'm the swiftest thing in the neighborhood. Everybody knows that—except two people who know better, my father and me. He can beat me to Amsterdam Avenue with me having a two fire-hydrant headstart and him running with his hands in his pockets and whistling. But that's private information. Cause can you imagine some thirty-five-year-old man stuffing himself into PAL shorts to race little kids? So as far as everyone's concerned, I'm the fastest and that goes for Gretchen, too, who has put out the tale that she is going to win the firstplace medal this year. Ridiculous. In the second place, she's got short legs. In the third place, she's got freckles. In the first place, no one can beat me and that's all there is to it.

I'm standing on the corner admiring the weather and about to take a stroll down Broadway so I can practice my breathing exercises, and I've got Raymond walking on the inside close to the buildings, cause he's subject to fits of fantasy and starts thinking he's a circus performer and that the curb is a tightrope strung high in the air. And sometimes after a rain he likes to step down off his tightrope right into the gutter and slosh around getting his shoes and cuffs wet. Then I get hit when I get home. Or sometimes if you don't watch him he'll dash across traffic to

Make Predictions About Plot Reread the highlighted text. Do you think that Squeaky and Gretchen will get along with each other? Explain.

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	Literary Element
text prot	Reread the highlighted Is Cynthia Procter the Cagonist or the antagonist? V do you know?

the island in the middle of Broadway and give the pigeons a fit. Then I have to go behind him apologizing to all the old people sitting around trying to get some sun and getting all upset with the pigeons fluttering around them, scattering their newspapers and upsetting the waxpaper lunches in their laps. So I keep Raymond on the inside of me, and he plays like he's driving a stage coach which is O.K. by me so long as he doesn't run me over or interrupt my breathing exercises, which I have to do on account of I'm serious about my running, and I don't care who knows it.

Now some people like to act like things come easy to 60 them, won't let on that they practice. Not me. I'll highprance down 34th Street like a rodeo pony to keep my knees strong even if it does get my mother uptight so that she walks ahead like she's not with me, don't know me, is all by herself on a shopping trip, and I am somebody else's crazy child. Now you take Cynthia Procter for instance. She's just the opposite. If there's a test tomorrow, she'll say something like, "Oh, I guess I'll play handball this afternoon and watch television tonight," just to let you know she ain't thinking about the test. Or like last week 70 when she won the spelling bee for the millionth time, "A good thing you got 'receive,' Squeaky, cause I would have got it wrong. I completely forgot about the spelling bee." And she'll clutch the lace on her blouse like it was a narrow escape. Oh, brother. But of course when I pass her house on my early morning trots around the block, she is practicing

the scales on the piano over and over and over and over. Then in music class she always lets herself get bumped around so she falls accidently on purpose onto the piano stool and is so surprised to find herself sitting there that she decides just for fun to try out the ole keys. And what do you know—Chopin's³ waltzes just spring out of her fingertips and she's the most surprised thing in the world. A regular prodigy. I could kill people like that. I stay up all night studying the words for the spelling bee. And you can see me any time of day practicing running. I never walk if I can trot, and shame on Raymond if he can't keep up. But of course he does, cause if he hangs back someone's **liable** to walk up to him and get smart, or take his allowance from him, or ask him where he got that great big pumpkin head. People are so stupid sometimes.

So I'm strolling down Broadway breathing out and breathing in on counts of seven, which is my lucky number,

3. Chopin was a Polish composer who lived in the 1800s. His piano pieces are short, but difficult to play.

MY NUIES

Vocabulary

liable (lī' ə bəl) adj. likely

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Reading Strategy Make Predictions About Plot What do you think w

Plot What do you think will happen when she meets Gretchen on the street? Why?

Vocabulary

sidekicks (sīd' kiks') *n.* close friends or companions

Vocabulary

reputation (rep' yə tā' shən) n. what most people think about a person or a place

Literary Element

Plot Underline why Squeaky decides not to look over the new comics.

At this point, the action becomes tense. What part of the plot is this?

and here comes Gretchen and her sidekicks: Mary Louise, who used to be a friend of mine when she first moved to Harlem from Baltimore and got beat up by everybody till I took up for her on account of her mother and my mother used to sing in the same choir when they were young girls, but people ain't grateful, so now she hangs out with the new girl Gretchen, and talks about me like a dog; and 100 Rosie, who is as fat as I am skinny and has a big mouth where Raymond is concerned and is too stupid to know that there is not a big deal of difference between herself and Raymond and that she can't afford to throw stones. So they are steady coming up Broadway and I see right away that it's going to be one of those Dodge City scenes cause the street ain't that big and they're close to the buildings just as we are. First I think I'll step into the candy store and look over the new comics and let them pass. But that's chicken and I've got a **reputation** to consider. So then I think I'll just walk straight on through them or even over them if necessary. But as they get to me, they slow down. I'm ready to fight, cause like I said I don't feature a whole lot of chit-chat, I much prefer to just knock you down right from the jump and save everybody a lotta precious time.

"You signing up for the May Day races?" smiles Mary Louise, only it's not a smile at all. A dumb question like that doesn't deserve an answer. Besides, there's just me and Gretchen standing there really, so no use wasting my breath talking to shadows.

"I don't think you're going to win this time," says
Rosie, trying to signify⁵ with her hands on her hips all salty,
completely forgetting that I have whupped her behind
many times for less salt than that.

- Squeaky is talking about the saying, "People who live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones."
 The saying warns people not to criticize others for something that they themselves could be criticized for
- Here, signify is slang for "cause trouble for fun." This is what Rosie is trying to do by being salty, or critical and sarcastic.

"I always win cause I'm the best," I say straight at Gretchen who is, as far as I'm concerned, the only one talking in this ventriloquist-dummy routine. Gretchen smiles, but it's not a smile, and I'm thinking that girls never really smile at each other because they don't know how and don't want to know how and there's probably no one to teach us how, cause grown-up girls don't know either. Then they all look at Raymond who has just brought his mule team to a standstill. And they're about to see what trouble they can get into through him.

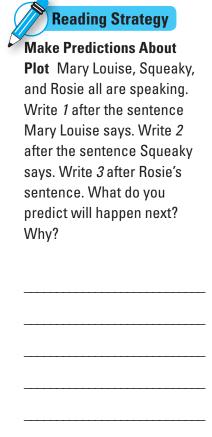
"What grade you in now, Raymond?"

"You got anything to say to my brother, you say it to me, Mary Louise Williams of Raggedy Town, Baltimore."

"What are you, his mother?" sasses Rosie.

"That's right, Fatso. And the next word out of anybody and I'll be *their* mother too." So they just stand there and Gretchen shifts from one leg to the other and so do they. Then Gretchen puts her hands on her hips and is about to say something with her freckle-face self but doesn't. Then she walks around me looking me up and down but keeps walking up Broadway, and her sidekicks follow her. So me and Raymond smile at each other and he says, "Gidyap" to his team and I continue with my breathing exercises, strolling down Broadway toward the ice man on 145th with not a care in the world cause I am Miss Quicksilver⁶ herself.

I take my time getting to the park on May Day because the track meet is the last thing on the program. The biggest thing on the program is the May Pole dancing, which I



Quicksilver is another name for the metal mercury. The metal mercury was named after a Roman god who ran quickly.

Reading Strategy
Make Predictions About Plot Reread the highlighted text. Do you think Gretchen will come to race Squeaky? Why or why not?

shame I don't take part and act like a girl for a change. You'd think my mother'd be grateful not to have to make me a white organdy⁷ dress with a big satin sash and buy me new white baby-doll shoes that can't be taken out of the box till the big day. You'd think she'd be glad her daughter ain't out there prancing around a May Pole getting the new clothes all dirty and sweaty and trying to act like a fairy or a flower or whatever you're supposed to be when you should be trying to be yourself, whatever that is, which is, as far as I am concerned, a poor Black girl who really can't afford to buy shoes and a new dress you only wear once a lifetime cause it won't fit next year.

I was once a strawberry in a Hansel and Gretel pageant when I was in nursery school and didn't have no better sense than to dance on tiptoe with my arms in a circle over my head doing umbrella steps and being a perfect fool just so my mother and father could come dressed up and clap.

You'd think they'd know better than to encourage that kind of nonsense. I am not a strawberry. I do not dance on my toes. I run. That is what I am all about. So I always come late to the May Day program, just in time to get my number pinned on and lay in the grass till they announce the fifty-yard dash.

I put Raymond in the little swings, which is a tight squeeze this year and will be impossible next year. Then I look around for Mr. Pearson, who pins the numbers on. I'm really looking for Gretchen if you want to know the truth, but she's not around. The park is jam-packed.



Parents in hats and corsages and breast-pocket handkerchiefs peeking up. Kids in white dresses and light-blue suits. The parkees⁸ unfolding chairs and chasing the rowdy kids from Lenox⁹ as if they had no right to be there. The big guys with their

caps on backwards, leaning against the fence swirling the basketballs on the tips of their fingers, waiting for all these crazy people to clear out the park so they can play. Most of the kids in my class are carrying bass drums and glockenspiels and flutes. You'd think they'd put in a few bongos or something for real like that.

Then here comes Mr. Pearson with his clipboard and his cards and pencils and whistles and safety pins and fifty million other things he's always dropping all over the place with his clumsy self. He sticks out in a crowd because he's on stilts. We used to call him Jack and the Beanstalk to get him mad. But I'm the only one that can outrun him and get away, and I'm too grown for that silliness now.

- 8. The people who work at the park are called *parkees*.
- 9. Lenox is an avenue that runs through Harlem.

MY NOTES

Plot Reread the highlighted text. How will the appearance of Mr. Pearson affect the plot?

Reading Strategy

Make Predictions About

Plot Underline what Squeaky does right after Mr. Pearson suggests that she should let someone else win the race. How do you think their conversation will affect the race?

Squeaky will let Gretchen
win the race.
Squeaky will be too upset
to race.
Squeaky will try even

harder to win the race.

"Well, Squeaky," he says, checking my name off the list and handing me number seven and two pins. And I'm thinking he's got no right to call me Squeaky, if I can't call him Beanstalk.

"Hazel Elizabeth Deborah Parker," I correct him and tell him to write it down on his board.

"Well, Hazel Elizabeth Deborah Parker, going to give someone else a break this year?" I squint at him real hard to see if he is seriously thinking I should lose the race on purpose just to give someone else a break. "Only six girls running this time," he continues, shaking his head sadly like it's my fault all of New York didn't turn out in sneakers. "That new girl should give you a run for your money." He looks around the park for Gretchen like a periscope in a submarine movie. "Wouldn't it be a nice gesture if you were . . . to ahhh . . ."

I give him such a look he couldn't finish putting that idea into words. Grownups got a lot of nerve sometimes. I pin number seven to myself and stomp away, I'm so burnt. And I go straight for the track and stretch out on the grass while the band winds up with "Oh, the Monkey Wrapped His Tail Around the Flag Pole," which my teacher calls by some other name. The man on the loudspeaker is calling everyone over to the track and I'm on my back looking at the sky, trying to pretend I'm in the country, but I can't, because even grass in the city feels hard as sidewalk, and there's just no pretending you are anywhere but in a "concrete jungle" as my grandfather says.

The twenty-yard dash takes all of two minutes cause

most of the little kids don't know no better than to run off the track or run the wrong way or run smack into the 230 fence and fall down and cry. One little kid, though, has got the good sense to run straight for the white ribbon up ahead so he wins. Then the second-graders line up for the thirty-yard dash and I don't even bother to turn my head to watch cause Raphael Perez always wins. He wins before he even begins by psyching the runners, telling them they're going to trip on their shoelaces and fall on their faces or lose their shorts or something, which he doesn't really have to do since he is very fast, almost as fast as I am. After that is the forty-yard dash which I used to run when 240 I was in first grade. Raymond is hollering from the swings cause he knows I'm about to do my thing cause the man on the loudspeaker has just announced the fifty-yard dash, although he might just as well be giving a recipe for angel food cake cause you can hardly make out what he's sayin for the **static**. I get up and slip off my sweat pants and then I see Gretchen standing at the starting line, kicking her legs out like a pro. Then as I get into place I see that ole Raymond is on line on the other side of the fence, bending down with his fingers on the ground just like he knew what 250 he was doing. I was going to yell at him but then I didn't. It burns up your energy to holler.

Every time, just before I take off in a race, I always feel like I'm in a dream, the kind of dream you have when you're sick with fever and feel all hot and weightless. I dream I'm flying over a sandy beach in the early morning

Vocabulary

static (stat' ik) *n.* hissing or crackling sounds, such as those from a microphone

Literary Element

Plot Reread the highlighted text. What part of the plot is this? Explain how you know.

Reading Strategy Make Predictions About

Plot Underline the words that describe Raymond's style of running. Do you think Squeaky will be able to win the race after almost stopping to watch Raymond run? Why or why not?

sun, kissing the leaves of the trees as I fly by. And there's always the smell of apples, just like in the country when I was little and used to think I was a choo-choo train, 260 running through the fields of corn and chugging up the hill to the orchard. And all the time I'm dreaming this, I get lighter and lighter until I'm flying over the beach again, getting blown through the sky like a feather that weighs nothing at all. But once I spread my fingers in the dirt and crouch over the Get on Your Mark, the dream goes and I am solid again and am telling myself, Squeaky you must win, you must win, you are the fastest thing in the world, you can even beat your father up Amsterdam if you really try. And then I feel my weight coming back just behind 270 my knees then down to my feet then into the earth and the pistol shot explodes in my blood and I am off and weightless again, flying past the other runners, my arms pumping up and down and the whole world is quiet except for the crunch as I zoom over the gravel in the track. I glance to my left and there is no one. To the right, a blurred Gretchen, who's got her chin jutting out as if it would win the race all by itself. And on the other side of the fence is Raymond with his arms down to his side and the palms tucked up behind him, running in his very own style, and 280 it's the first time I ever saw that and I almost stop to watch my brother Raymond on his first run. But the white ribbon is bouncing toward me and I tear past it, racing into the distance till my feet with a mind of their own start digging up footfuls of dirt and brake me short. Then all the kids standing on the side pile on me, banging me on the back

and slapping my head with their May Day programs, for I have won again and everybody on 151st Street can walk tall for another year.

"In the first place . . ." the man on the loudspeaker is clear as a bell now. But then he pauses and the loudspeaker 290 starts to whine. Then static. And I lean down to catch my breath and here comes Gretchen walking back, for she's overshot the finish line too, huffing and puffing with her hands on her hips taking it slow, breathing in steady time like a real pro and I sort of like her a little for the first time. "In first place . . . "and then three or four voices get all mixed up on the loudspeaker and I dig my sneaker into the grass and stare at Gretchen who's staring back, we both wondering just who did win. I can hear old Beanstalk arguing with the man on the loudspeaker and then a few others running their mouths about what the stopwatches say. Then I hear Raymond yanking at the fence to call me and I wave to shush him, but he keeps rattling the fence

Literary Element	
Plot Underline the text that explains why Squeaky starts to like Gretchen. Do you thin Gretchen is the antagonist? Why or why not?	

Reading Strategy	
Make Predictions About Plot Underline what Squeak says she could do if she retired as a runner. Do you think that Squeaky will do that? Why or Why not?	У
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	_
	_

like a gorilla in a cage like in them gorilla movies, but then like a dancer or something he starts climbing up nice and easy but very fast. And it occurs to me, watching how smoothly he climbs hand over hand and remembering how he looked running with his arms down to his side and with the wind pulling his mouth back and his teeth showing and 310 all, it occurred to me that Raymond would make a very fine runner. Doesn't he always keep up with me on my trots? And he surely knows how to breathe in counts of seven cause he's always doing it at the dinner table, which drives my brother George up the wall. And I'm smiling to beat the band cause if I've lost this race, or if me and Gretchen tied, or even if I've won, I can always retire as a runner and begin a whole new career as a coach with Raymond as my champion. After all, with a little more study I can beat Cynthia and her phony self at the spelling bee. And if I 320 bugged my mother, I could get piano lessons and become a star. And I have a big rep as the baddest thing around. And I've got a roomful of ribbons and medals and awards. But what has Raymond got to call his own?

So I stand there with my new plans, laughing out loud by this time as Raymond jumps down from the fence and runs over with his teeth showing and his arms down to the side, which no one before him has quite mastered as a running style. And by the time he comes over I'm jumping up and down so glad to see him—my brother

Raymond, a great runner in the family tradition. But of course everyone thinks I'm jumping up and down because

the men on the loudspeaker have finally gotten themselves together and compared notes and are announcing "In first place—Miss Hazel Elizabeth Deborah Parker." (Dig that.) "In second place—Miss Gretchen P. Lewis." And I look over at Gretchen wondering what the "P" stands for. And I smile. Cause she's good, no doubt about it. Maybe she'd like to help me coach Raymond; she obviously is serious about running, as any fool can see. And she nods to congratulate me and then she smiles. And I smile. We stand there with this big smile of respect between us. It's about as real a smile as girls can do for each other, considering we don't practice real smiling every day, you know, cause maybe we too busy being flowers or fairies or strawberries instead of something honest and worthy of respect . . . you know . . . like being people.

Plot Reread the highlighted text. What part of the plot is this? Which is more important to Squeaky, that she won the race or that she and Gretchen respect each other? Why?

After You Read



Connect to the Short Story

Look back on page 2. How accurate were your notes? Write new notes below.

Character Statement	New Notes About the Characters			
"And as anybody can tell you, I'm the fastest thing on two feet."	-			
"'I always win cause I'm the best,' I say straight at Gretchen"	▶			
Literary Element What is the main conflict in "Raymond's Run?"				
Reading Strategy Make Predictions About Plot Look back at the predictions you made as you read the story. Which of your predictions were right? Which were wrong? Write the page number of one wrong prediction below. Then write a new prediction now that you've read the story. Prediction on page				
New Prediction:				
Total Florida				

After You Read



Vocabulary

liable reputation sidekicks static

- A. Word Meaning Think about the meaning of the boldfaced word as you read each sentence. Circle the correct answer.
 - 1. Raymond keeps up as he runs because otherwise someone's liable to approach him. false true
 - 2. The man on the loudspeaker is hard to understand because of the static.

true false

3. Squeaky is one of Gretchen's favorite sidekicks.

false true

4. Squeaky does not worry about her **reputation**.

true false

B. Vocabulary Skill Practice Beside each sentence, write the vocabulary word that has the same meaning as the underlined word or words.

1. _____ Squeaky hears a <u>crackling noise</u> during the announcements.

2. _____ Gretchen's close friends are Mary Louise and Rosie.

3. ______ Squeaky is very likely to start to run instead of walk.

4. ______Squeaky does not want the public opinion of her to be that she is scared.

After You Read



The diagram below shows the parts of a plot. Think about what you read in "Raymond's Run." Read the information in the boxes labeled Exposition and Conflict. Then complete the boxes labeled Climax and Resolution.

Climax and Resolution. Climax Squeaky and Gretchen both claim they will win Resolution Rising Action the May Day race. Conflict **Exposition** Squeaky introduces herself and her brother, Raymond.