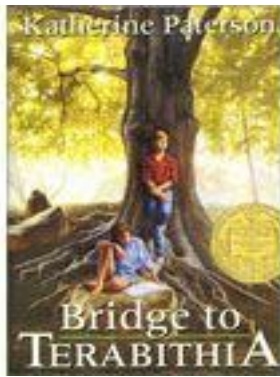


APPENDIX 1

Synopsys of Bridge to Terabithia



Chapter 1: In this opening chapter we meet Jess Aarons, the novel's viewpoint character, and his struggling family. Jess is the only boy in a family of four sisters, each of whom has their own special way of annoying Jess. The family is loud and stressed, and each is wrapped up in his or her own problems. As a refuge, Jess has a habit of taking early morning runs in preparation for the schoolyard races he competes in. His passion for running is clear, as is his desire for his family and especially his father to be proud of him. Near the end of the chapter Jess's sister May Belle tells him that a new family is moving in next door—a fact Jess ignores but that is the catalyst for the rest of the novel.

Chapter 2: Here we learn of Jess's second passion—drawing—and we find out a little more about his school. Jess has a crush on his unconventional music teacher Miss Edmunds, who is the only person who recognizes and appreciates his talent for art. Jess's father in particular thinks his drawing habit is girly and a waste of time. We also see the different ways Jess's father interacts with his children: he is affectionate with his younger girls but dismissive of Jess. And finally, at the close of the chapter Jess meets his new neighbor, Leslie Burke, for the first time. Leslie seems a little odd, and it takes a while for Jess to decide if she is a boy or a girl, but once he figures out she's a girl he is dismissive of her.

Chapter 3: In this chapter we first see Jess and Leslie in their school, a place Jess finds as irritating as his home environment. Leslie is immediately alienated due to her casual mode of dressing for the first day of school. During recess Jess prepares for the big race he has been practicing for all summer, but everyone is shocked when Leslie decides to run with the boys and eventually beats all of them. Leslie shows her friendly nature, trying to connect with Jess, but he shrugs her off and tries to pretend he doesn't care she beat him and doesn't admire her skill at running.

Chapter 4: The first week of school drags by for Jess, especially since Leslie continues to beat him and all the other boys at their recess races. He avoids Leslie, until a good mood brought on by a class with Miss Edmunds prompts him to reach out to her. They talk on the bus, and Jess learns that Leslie's parents are writers and

rich. Leslie is continually alienated at school and bothered by the school bully Janice Avery, but she and Jess become closer and find refuge in a forest they find by swinging over a creek. They name this forest place Terabithia, and it becomes a place where they can escape from their troubles at school and home.

Chapter 5: Janice the bully steals little May Belle's Twinkies, and May Belle begs Jess to do something about it. But Jess and Leslie know that fighting with Janice will only get Jess kicked out of school, so in Terabithia they form a different plan. They write a love letter to Janice, pretending it is from the boy all the seventh graders (including Janice) have a crush on, and arrange for Janice to meet this boy one day after school. Janice falls for their trick and is forced to walk home, much to May Belle's delight.

Chapter 6: It'll be Christmas soon, and Jess has no money but desperately wants to find something for Leslie. At last he sees a stand with free puppies, and brings one to Leslie. Leslie is thrilled with the puppy and names him Prince Terrien, and gives Jess an expensive set of paints and paper in return. Jess's family Christmas doesn't go nearly so well, as his father becomes frustrated with the cheap car set he bought for Jess. Jess escapes the tension of his family to return to Terabithia with Leslie.

Chapter 7: Leslie begins spending more time with her parents, especially by helping her father renovate their house, and Jess grows jealous until Leslie invites him to come home with her. Jess is at first wary of Mr. and Mrs. Burke, but warms to them and enjoys being with this family in a relaxed way he has never experienced in his own home. Later at school, Janice is found crying in the bathroom and Jess urges Leslie to talk to her. They discover that Janice's father beats her and all the seventh graders found out, and Leslie tries to comfort and befriend the bully. At the end of the chapter Jess finds out May Belle followed him and Leslie to Terabithia, and is concerned she might tell on them.

Chapter 8: Jess's family plans to go to church on Easter (though they don't have the money for new clothes) and Leslie asks to come with. Though Jess finds church dreary and boring, Leslie finds it and the story of Jesus magical. She is doubtful of May Belle claims that sinners go to Hell, and Jess isn't really sure which of them he agrees with.

Chapter 9: Jess and Leslie have been unable to go to Terabithia for a while due to rain, and when they finally return the creek they swing over is much higher. Jess becomes more and more afraid to enter Terabithia, though he doesn't tell Leslie, and he has a difficult time immersing himself in their fantasy world like he usually does. They return to Jess's house to watch television instead, but Jess is still concerned about Leslie swinging over the creek into Terabithia.

Chapter 10: It's the weekend, and Jess receives a call from Miss Edmunds inviting him to visit a museum with her. He is thrilled, and doesn't invite Leslie along because of his crush on Miss Edmunds. He and the teacher spend a wonderful day at the museum, especially the art gallery, but when Jess returns home his family is frantic, not knowing where he'd gone. They are all obviously distressed, and Jess's sister Brenda finally tells him that Leslie has died.

Chapter 11: Jess learns that Leslie tried to swing over to Terabithia, but the rope broke and she drowned in the creek. Jess accuses his father of lying and runs from the house, until his father follows him in his truck and carries him into bed. Jess has difficulty sleeping or accepting the reality of what has happened, feeling guilt for not inviting Leslie to come with him and Miss Edmunds, and the next morning appears to have forgotten what happened. But the strange way his family is acting eventually reminds him, as does his father's statement that they are going to the Burke's house to pay their respects.

Chapter 12: Jess and his parents visit the Burke's house, and Jess seems detached from what's happening until Leslie's father hugs him and thanks him for being Leslie's friend. When Jess learns Leslie is to be cremated he snaps and runs back to his house, where he has a confrontation with and hits May Belle. He runs to the creek and pours out the paints Leslie bought him for Christmas, and his father finds him there and tries to comfort him. Jess asks his father if Leslie will go to Hell, and Mr. Aarons tells him she won't. At his house again, Jess is still grieving but is calmer, and is comforted when Mr. Burke drops off Leslie's dog Prince Terrien.

Chapter 13: The next morning Jess returns to the creek, and without Leslie wonders if the kingdom they created is gone forever. He makes a funeral wreath for Leslie and floats in on the creek, then finds May Belle trying to cross the creek on a tree branch. He rescues her and tells her not to be afraid. School is difficult for Jess to endure, though the strict Mrs. Myers surprises him with comforting words, and the Burkes move away. Jess has an idea, and uses the wood from the Burke's yard to build a bridge over the creek into Terabithia. He brings May Belle across the bridge and tells her she is Terabithia's new queen, and by these acts seems healed enough to move forward and begin to conquer his grief.

APPENDIX 2

About Katherine Paterson



Katherine Paterson describes her life on her web site, <http://www.terabithia.com>. Below is a brief synopsis in the author's own words.

On Being a Writer

The fact is that I never wanted to be a writer, at least not when I was a child, or even a young woman. Today I want very much to be a writer. But when I was ten, I wanted to be either a movie star or a missionary. When I was twenty, I wanted to get married and have lots of children. [After working in Japan as a missionary for several years] I returned to the States for a year of study in New York . . . and met a young Presbyterian pastor who changed the direction of my life once again. We were married in 1962.

I suppose my life as a writer really began in 1964. The Presbyterian church asked me to write some curriculum materials for fifth- and sixth-graders. Since the church

had given me a scholarship to study and I had married instead of going back to work in Japan, I felt I owed them something for their money. So I began writing. By the time the books were published, I had moved three more times, acquired three children, and was hooked on writing.

But I decided I didn't want to write nonfiction. I wanted to write what I love to read—fiction. I didn't know that wanting to write fiction and being able to write fiction were two quite separate things. In the cracks of time between feedings, diapering, cooking, reading aloud, walking to the park, getting still another baby, and carpooling to nursery school, I wrote and wrote, and published practically nothing.

A friend in the church in Maryland, where we were living, felt sorry for me. There I was, four babies in just over four years (two adopted and two home-made), trying to write but with no success. So she decided to take me to an adult education course in creative writing one night a week. Eventually the novel that I wrote in the course was published, and I had become a writer.

Do I like being a writer? I love it. I often tell my husband that it's the only job I could hold now. I'm spoiled. I work at home in my own study, wearing whatever I please. I never have to call in sick. From time to time, I get to go to schools and other places where I meet delightful people who love books as much as I do.

But there are days when I wonder how on earth I got involved in this madness. Why, oh why, did I ever think I had anything to say that was worth putting down on paper? And there are those days when I have finished a book and can't for the life of me believe I'll ever have the wit or will to write another.

Eventually a character or characters will walk into my imagination and begin to take over my life. I'll spend the next couple of years getting to know them and telling their story. Then the joy of writing far outweighs the struggle, and I know beyond any doubt that I am the most fortunate person in the world to have been given such work to do.

APPENDIX 3

April 27, 1998

CONGRESSIONAL RECORD—SENATE

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public service. On behalf of the people of Connecticut, I would like to thank Steve's mother, Steve Robinson is a man of outstanding character and intelligence, and we are fortunate to have him serve as our next U.S. Attorney.

I offer my sincere congratulations to Steve, his wife Kathleen Sullivan, his daughter Victoria, and all of his family and friends on his well-deserved confirmation. I have every confidence that he will flourish in this position.●

THE 5TH ANNUAL HEARTS FOR LIFE BENEFIT

● Mr. ABRAHAM. Mr. President, I rise today to recognize a very special event in the state of Michigan. The 5th Annual Hearts for Life Benefit, sponsored by Right To Life—Lapeer County, will take place on Monday, May 4, 1998, at the Lapeer County Center Building. The Master of Ceremonies will be the Honorable Michael P. Higgins and the guest speaker for the evening will be Monsignor James P. Lisante, director of Family Ministry and Pastor of St. Thomas the Apostle in West Hempstead, New York. He is a champion of pro-life causes.

An event like this one is very important for the pro-life movement. It reinforces the fact that at every level, we have people who value the sanctity of life working together. This is very encouraging. All who are involved with the Hearts for Life event should be commended not only for their efforts in planning it but for their efforts in promoting this very important cause. I extend my best wishes and appreciation to the Right To Life—Lapeer County.●

KATHERINE PATERSON, WINNER OF THE 1998 HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSON AWARD

● Mr. LEAHY. Mr. President, my wife and I have lived our lives in Vermont. One of the great advantages of that is the wonderful Vermonters we have gotten to know over the years.

One of our valued Vermonters is Katherine Paterson, who has just won the 1998 Hans Christian Anderson Award for her authorship of children's books.

Mrs. Paterson has written 27 children's books, and she and her husband, the Reverend John Paterson, live on Cobble Hill in Barre Town, not far from our tree farm in Middlesex, Vermont.

While I was home for Easter Break, I read a wonderful article about her in the Saturday, April 11th, Times Argus, and I ask that it be printed in the RECORD.

The article follows:

[From the Times Argus, Apr. 11, 1998]

BARRE AUTHOR WINS WRITING AWARD—FOR KATHERINE PATERSON "THE CLOSEST I'LL EVER GET TO A NOBEL PRIZE"

(By David W. Smith)

BARRE TOWN—Author Katherine Paterson has just won what may be the most pres-

tigious award in her field, the Hans Christian Andersen Award, but that doesn't make finding a last-minute seat on a plane to New Delhi any easier.

"It's hard to get a ticket to India," she said with a sigh, as yet another phone call interrupted her train of thought.

Paterson, the well-known Barre author of 27 children's books, needs to find her way to the other side of the world by April 30 to receive the award, bestowed every two years by the International Board on Books for Young People (IBBY). An international jury of children's literature specialists selects a recipient who has created a body of work important to the genre. Paterson's work has been translated into 22 languages.

"An award for a body of work is the best kind," said Paterson. "None of your children get neglected."

Sitting in the parlor of her house on Cobble Hill Road, Paterson joked about the award and the prestige that children's authors accept in lieu of money, but also reflected with a sense of wonder on the amount of attention she's received in her 34-year writing career.

"It's thrilling. I'm surprised at how thrilled I was," she said. "It's the closest I'll ever get to a Nobel Prize."

Paterson's first attempt at serious writing was a book for the Presbyterian Church explaining questions of religious faith to children. "Who Am I?" was published in 1964, but from there it would be a long seven years until another of her works went to press.

"I feel I've paid my dues," she said.

Working in a small corner room of her house with a single skylight which she described as "the room that has books all over the floor," Paterson tries to rise each day and write for a few hours before breakfast.

"(It's when) your critical mind is lazier than your creative mind," she said. "I'm glad I have a critical mind. It just gets in the way when you're trying to get through the first draft." Paterson writes for children of all ages, but is best known by her novels for 10-14 year-olds, like "Lyddie," "The Great Gilly Hopkins," "Bride to Terabithia," and "Jip, His Story."

"I really am a writer for children and very happy to be a writer for children," she said. "They're your best audience. They want your book to be the best book they ever read."

The recipient of many awards, Paterson has also been subject to critical scrutiny. Her books have been singled out as containing everything from obscenity and profanity to religious blasphemy and have even been banished from libraries.

Never one to shy away from difficult subject matter, "Lyddie," deals with the sexual harassment and exploitation of mid-19th century factory girls, while "Terabithia" focuses on a child's grief at the death of a special friend. Paterson said that usually it is the adults, not the young readers, who are upset by her work.

"(Adults) don't want to believe that children feel things as deeply as they do," she said. "They want them to stay innocent."

Paterson said she felt her more controversial work was often released at the same time as other children's books which dealt with similar topics.

"We all breathe the same air," she said, "and we all sort of breathe in themes at the same time."

A play based on her novel, "The Great Gilly Hopkins," which was adapted by her son David, will be presented by the Center Stage Theater Group on May 8 and 9 at the

Barre Opera House. The same play is being performed on Broadway.●

DEDICATION OF THE BETHEL CHURCH OF GOD IN CHRIST

● Mr. SANTORUM. Mr. President, on April 26, the Bethel Church of God in Christ will celebrate "A New Work." Not only will this two year old ministry install a new pastor, Elder George Shepherd Christopher, but also, the congregation will dedicate its new church in Pittsburgh. The theme for the installation service comes from Psalm 118:23, "This is the Lord's doing, it is marvelous in our eyes."

The Bethel Church of God in Christ is a community based, Bible believing, Christ centered, Spirit directed fellowship. For the past two years, this church has selflessly dedicated itself to community service. The congregation believes it is necessary to minister to the whole person for the glory of God. Having pledged to provide "Ministry to the heart of East Liberty and beyond," the church looks forward to the challenges and promises of the future.

Mr. President, the parishioners and clergy have worked and prayed tirelessly for both the new building and their new pastor. In closing, I ask my colleagues to join me in extending the Senate's best wishes to the Bethel Church of God in Christ. With God's help, this church will be a light for lost souls in East Liberty and throughout Pittsburgh.●

HONORING THE ARMENIAN VICTIMS OF THE OTTOMAN EMPIRE

● Mr. FEINGOLD. Mr. President, I rise today to honor the memory of the ethnic Armenians who died at the hands of the Ottoman Empire from 1915-1923. Last week, we marked the 83rd anniversary of the beginning of a systematic, officially-sanctioned genocide that would eventually claim 1.5 million lives and force more than 250,000 to flee their homeland. As a result, there are fewer than 80,000 Armenians remaining in present-day Turkey.

I have spoken about these events every year of my term, on or near this date, in order to remind the Senate—and to remind the American people—of the sacrifice of these 1.5 million people who were murdered simply because of their ethnicity. In a country where we cherish the ethnic diversity of our citizens and welcome legal immigrants from around the globe, we sometimes forget about the ethnic strife that existed—and continues to exist—all over the world.

Unfortunately, ethnic conflict has led to genocide all too often, as we have seen during this decade in Bosnia, Rwanda, and elsewhere. More recently, there has been a resurgence of ethnic fighting in Kosovo, where the minority Serb population seeks to control the majority Albanian population.