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The misfits book free

Einige Word-Funktionen können in Google Docs nicht angezeigt werden und werden bei Änderungen entferntDetails anzeigenLetzte Änderungen anzeigen Adapted from the Author's Note that first appeared in the 10th Anniversary Edition of MisfitsThe Misfits is dedicated to my daughter, Zoey. I couldn't have been dedicated to anyone else, since it was Zoey's high school experiences that inspired me to write the book. I shared her story with students from all the high schools I've visited since the book was first published in 2001, and with many parents and teachers as well. When I asked Zoey once how she felt about my story telling the story to so many strangers, she said, If hearing about what I went through in high school helps to improve things even for a person, then I feel good about it. I'm proud to have inspired the Misfits. I'd like to think that the story of Zoey and The Misfits have made things better for more than one person, but I can talk for sure just about the only person I know has been changed for the better. That person is me. I don't think I'd ever call myself a guy who does well, as Bobby describes before he turns into someone who makes a difference, but I can call myself something I've never been before: an activist. Thanks to Zoey – and Bobby and Addie and Skeezie and Joe – I find myself regularly speaking in schools and conferences for young people, parents and educators – speaking for what I believe, speaking out against name-calling, bullying and homophobia. When I set out to write the book, I had no idea this would be where I'd take it. An unfinished tale I saved from a drawer gave me the characters of Skeezie and Bobby (who had a different name that I forgot since then); the small town of Paintbrush Falls, New York; Awkworth & Ames Department Store, where a 12-year-old boy was working, for unknown reasons (even for me), as a tie salesman; and across the street, the Sweet Kitchen and its back cabin with torn red leather padding. There, the gang waited. But who the gang was, or what they were waiting for, I didn't know. I took this unfinished story and let it take me where it would go – to Addie and Joe and the Forum and Kevin Hennessey and Mrs. Wyman and Aunt Pam and Addie's refusal to say the Oath of Allegiance. I remember writing that scene – when Addie refuses to say the Oath – as the moment When I knew the novel would go in a political direction, and it would be Addie who would be the driving force. I am often asked what elements of the story are real. So: Paintbrush Falls, New York: not real, but based in part in Webster City, New York, where I grew up. Webster is near Rochester in the western part of the state. For some reason (possibly to do with my move from Webster seventh seventh I mentally took the city and moved it to the northeastern part of the state near Saratoga Springs and Albany.The Candy Kitchen: real. Not only did Candy Kitchen in Webster have booths and burgers and ice cream, but it sold handmade chocolates (hence the name). As a chocolate lover, do I have to tell you that Candy Kitchen was one of my favorite places? Awkworth & Ames: real, except by name. There was a small department store across the street from Candy Kitchen in Webster, but I can't remember what it was called. Awkworth & Ames came to me as I wrote. Skeezie Tookis: Skeezie's name also came as I wrote, as the names usually do for me. It's not based on real anyone, though. One character that is real is Aunt Pam, who is modeled on my niece Pam.Joe Bunch: Joe is partly based on someone real. I'll be at that in a minute. The Misfits was a surprisingly easy book for me to write. Once I had my four main characters and the basic situation, I just let them go where they wanted and enjoyed the ride. That doesn't mean I didn't think, plan and plan. I did, but more easily than I knew when writing most of my other books. I loved the characters from the first. They quickly came to feel like old friends; It was almost like I was the fifth member of the Gang of Five. So spending time with friends was one of the reasons why the writing was so quiet. The other was that I cared deeply about the subject of the book. And I cared especially about Joe's character, when they ask me which character I am the most, I usually say, because it's true, that I have a little bit of each of them in me. But the bigger truth is that I was more like Joe when I was growing up, although I didn't have his self-confidence and wasn't as out there as he is. But I acted more like a girl than a boy most of the time, as Bobby says about Joe. And like Joe, I'm gay. I was gay when I was 12 too, but I had no words to understand it or feel good about it back then. The only words I knew were bad, bad in the sense of telling me I was bad. Kellerman said, I believed all the names that called me at school and took them with me for the rest of my life. It took me many years to realize that the names I had been called when I was growing up had everything to do with others and nothing to do with me. When I finally felt good about who I am, I was angry that I wasted so much time believing in the lies that others (as well as the fictional Kevin Hennessey) had insisted they were true. I decided to rewrite my own story, so to speak, creating a character who is growing up gay and feels good about who he is, who is the person I could have been I had grown up in a different time with different models. Models like Joe Bunch.It wasn't until I had almost finished writing the book book it occurred to me that schools could take responsibility for establishing their own Nameless Day, as the characters of The Misfits do. Not only did individual schools in different parts of the country do just that a few months after the book was published, but a national organization working to make schools safe for all students contacted me about creating a National Nameless Week, using the Misfits as inspiration. When i was asked if I would be part of this initiative, I took the opportunity. Together with forty other organizations, GLSEN (Gay, Lesbian and Straight Education Network) has sponsored Nameless Week since March 2004. NNCW takes place in the last week of January (or where individual schools choose to participate), and thousands of schools participate annually. The Misfits and the Week without Swearing are occasionally attacked for being part of the so-called gay agenda, whatever it should be. But the number of schools where the book is read as part of the Language Arts curriculum or as a reading of all schools and those participating in the NNCW far outweighs the few individuals or communities who find the messages of inclusion and respect in some way threatening. The real agenda, if any, is to make schools a place where everyone can be who he or she is, without having to fear ridicule or attack. The first time I spoke about these issues was at Merrill Middle School in Des Moines, Iowa, during the first Nameless Week in 2004. I spoke on a vast gym floor for 650 seventh, seventh and eighth graders in stands before me. I'll be honest: I was terrified. But when I finished talking, something happened that had never happened to me before. The students applauded me standing up. All day long I met with small groups, and then I received letters, and what I heard more and more was this: you told us the truth. Can you read part of what I said to those students that day by clicking on What Can You Do to End Name-Calling and Bullying? in the Teachers and Parents section of this site. It's a downloadable PDF, so feel free to download it and make copies if you wish. I hope you tell the truth to yourself, too. I've always believed in the power of language. Words can hurt. Words can heal. Words can change. The words have been the one I've worked with for over thirty years. I've written over ninety books and more speeches than I can remember. After The Misfits I wrote Totally Joe, to tell joe's story, Addie on the Inside, to tell addie, and also known as Elvis, to tell skeezie. How easy it is to make changes in fiction. A push of the delete button and a quick rewrite and Presto! the fate of an individual or an entire community can be reversed or defined in a fully It's far from so easy in real life. But I am touched by my belief that each we can effect the change in any way that is open to us. I'm lucky to be a writer, to have opportunities to use my words to reach others. The words I used to write The Misfits changed my life and may have changed others. But if I wasn't a writer, I hope I'll still be aware of how words can make a difference. What I say and how I say it – even a word – can affect how others see each other and look at the world. Do books change the world? Maybe. Maybe you don't. But one thing's for sure: people do. Children who are called the worst names often meet. That's how it was with us. Skeezie Tookis, Addie Carle, Joe Bunch and me. We call ourselves the Gang of Five, but there's only four of us. We do this to keep people on their toes. Make them think. Or maybe we'll do it because we find out there's another kid out there who's going to need a gang to be a part of. A misfit, like us. Skeezie, Addie, Joe and Bobby have been friends forever. They laugh together, have lunch together, and meet once a week at Candy Kitchen for ice cream and talk about important issues. Life isn't always fair, but at least they have each other. This turns out to be more of a challenge than any of them had anticipated. Beginning with Addie's refusal to say the Oath of Allegiance and his insistence on creating a new political party to run for student council, the Gang of Five is on for the ride of their lives. Along the way they will learn about politics and popularity, love and loss, and what it means to be a misfit. After years of getting into it, they have a chance to get up and be seen – not like the one-word jokes that their colleagues have tried to reduce them, but as complete and complicated humans they're just beginning to find out who they really are. Are.

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