

Reading 10

Although the war had ended, they said we were not free to go back to the West Bank. My father also announced that he had found work transporting soda pop from a factory to local shops.

(p. 46)

Reading 11

Mother said she had heard that, after the war, the government of Jordan had turned many schools into temporary housing for West Bank refugees. The students would not return till September. So she insisted that we move to a school. We would have playgrounds, and she would not be preoccupied with our safety, she argued. Father agreed.

(p. 54)

Reading 12

“Perhaps it won’t be long before we see Ramallah again,” Mother said. “Suleiman has already registered our family with the International Red Cross.” She raised up her hands in the gesture of a prayer. “The names of those who are granted permits will be announced on the radio. I will keep the radio on all day.”

“But all the cities are occupied now. Don’t you know what that means?” Hamemeh protested. She bit her lips anxiously between the words. “Will it ever be safe to go back?”

(P. 55)

