My Daughter, the racist

1. Proper Noun _____
2. Noun _____
3. Pronoun _____
4. Pronoun _____
5. Preposition Or Subordinating Conjunction _____
6. Verb - Present Tense _____
7. Preposition Or Subordinating Conjunction _____
8. Pronoun _____
9. Noun _____
10. Coordinating Conjunction _____
11. Pronoun _____
12. Verb - Past Tense _____
13. Noun _____

My Daughter, the racist

One _____Proper Noun_____ My _____Noun_____ woke up and said all

in a rush: 'Mother, I swear before _____Pronoun_____ and God that

from today onwards I am racist.' She's eight years

old. She chopped all her hair off two months ago

_____Pronoun_____ she wanted to go around with the local

boys and they wouldn't have her with her long

hair. Now she looks like one of them; eyes dazed

from looking _____Preposition or subordinating conjunction_____ at the sun, _____Verb - Present Tense_____ shining

white in her sunburnt face. She laughs a lot. She

plays. 'Look at her playing,' my mother says.

_____Preposition or subordinating conjunction_____ in the rubble of what used to be our great

country.' My mother exaggerates as often as she

can. I'm sure _____Pronoun_____ would like nothing more than to

be part of a Greek tragedy. She wouldn't even want

a large part, she'd be perfectly content with a

chorus role, warning that fate is coming to make

havoc of all things. My mother is a fine _____Noun_____, all

over _____Coordinating conjunction_____ and she always has a clean

handkerchief

somewhere about her person, but I don't know what she's talking about with her

rubble this, _____Pronoun_____ that - we live in a village, and

it's not bad here. Not peaceful, but not bad. In

cities it's worse. In the city centre, where we used

to live, a bomb took my husband and turned his

face to blood. I _____Verb - Past Tense_____ lucky, another widow told me,

that there was something left so that I could know

of his passing. But I was ungrateful. I spat at that

widow. I spat at her in her _____Noun_____. That's sin. I

know that's sin. But half my life was gone, and it

wasn't easy to look at what was left.