

## Statements of emotion from Chapter I – Diver’s Daughter

- A. “We’ll take the bridge,” Mama said. The tide was high by now. The bridge though, was truly blocked.
- B. We tried to find a gap to pass through, but it was impossible.
- C. Mama used her shoulder to get us to the front, but refused to take the first boat. She said the wherry man looked drunk.
- D. She sat upright, gripping me with one hand and the side of the boat with the other. I felt her flinch every time the boat lurched on the tide.
- E. We’d only just left the quay when it felt like the river had reached up, grasped the hull of our boat and was tugging it downstream towards the bridge.
- F. Mama gripped me harder as water splashed over us. The other passenger had closed his eyes and was moving his mouth like he was praying.
- G. I held my poppet to my chest. *If you really are lucky, now is the time to show it.*
- H. Another wherry swerved towards us. I glimpsed the passengers’ terrified faces before it veered away.
- I. We were in the middle of the river now, the rain a slow, steady drizzle that soaked my clothes.
- J. “Turn back!” the man shouted. “Before you kill us all!”
- K. Mama’s nails were digging into my stomach. I tried to breathe, but my chest felt as if it had been hammered so flat, my breathing wouldn’t work.
- L. “Stop!” Mama let me go to try and force the men apart. Suddenly, I saw not only the arches, but every brick and every crack between every brick.
- M. Then the boat pitched and I hit the water. No, it hit me.

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### Vocabulary

**Hull of the boat** - *The body of a boat is called its hull*

**Veered** - change direction suddenly

**Lurched** - *make a sudden, unsteady, uncontrolled movement*

**The boat pitched** – *The boat turned over*