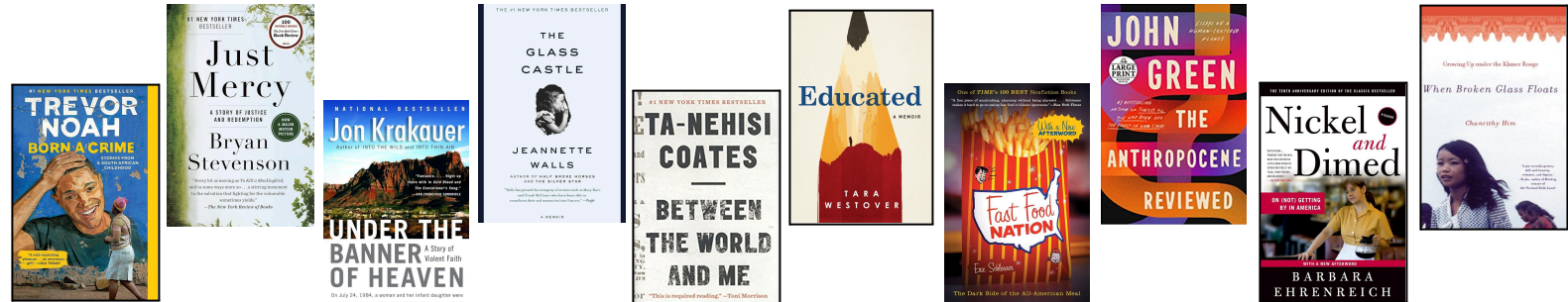


AP Lang Literary Nonfiction File Folder Project

For this assignment, you will choose a literary nonfiction novel. As you read, you will take note of rhetorical choices, ways in which the author presents or enhances an argument, organization/structure, line of reasoning, and the rhetorical situation. After reading, you will demonstrate your learning through a file folder project including the components below.



FRONT of folder (symbol)

- ❖ Write the title & author on the front
- ★ Draw an **image** that you think represents one of the major ideas/themes/people in the book you read. Near the symbol, write the theme, idea or person's name and a well-crafted 4 – 5 sentence explanation of how the symbol is representative of this element of the text.
- Write your name somewhere on this side.

BACK of folder (SPACECAT analysis)

On the back of your folder, write the acronym SPACECAT down the side. For each letter, you must write 1-5 complete sentences detailing:

- S - important/relevant information about the author
- P - a purpose statement (to ___ in order to ___)
- A - the author's intended audience and their needs/beliefs/values; the author's relationship to this audience
- C - year of publication and relevant historical/cultural context
- E - author's exigence, as best you can determine it (this may be explicitly stated or only implied)
- C - identify the author's most prominent/impactful rhetorical choices and give examples (remember that overall structure can also be a choice)
- A - identify whether the author relies more on one appeal over others, or uses all three equally; provide examples of each
- T - use your list of tone words to describe the overall tone of the text

INSIDE LEFT of folder
(Annotated Passage)

Type or copy, annotate, and cite one passage from the book that you found particularly profound and which exemplifies the author's writing style. The passage should be approximately two-thirds (2/3) to a full page when double-spaced.

Annotate by highlighting, circling, boxing, and/or underlining important aspects of the text, then adding notes in the margins about the words you marked.

Think about how the author achieves their purpose through this piece of writing. Look for powerful diction, appeals, syntax (sentence structure), figurative language, allusions, etc.

INSIDE RIGHT of folder
(Mini Dialectical Journal)

Divide the inside right folder into **two columns**. Choose **4 meaningful quotes** from your book. Each quote should come from a different $\frac{1}{4}$ of the book (approximately). Write these quotes in the LEFT column. In the RIGHT Column, write a 100 word (minimum) response to each quote. Why is this an important quote? How does it contribute to the meaning of the text?

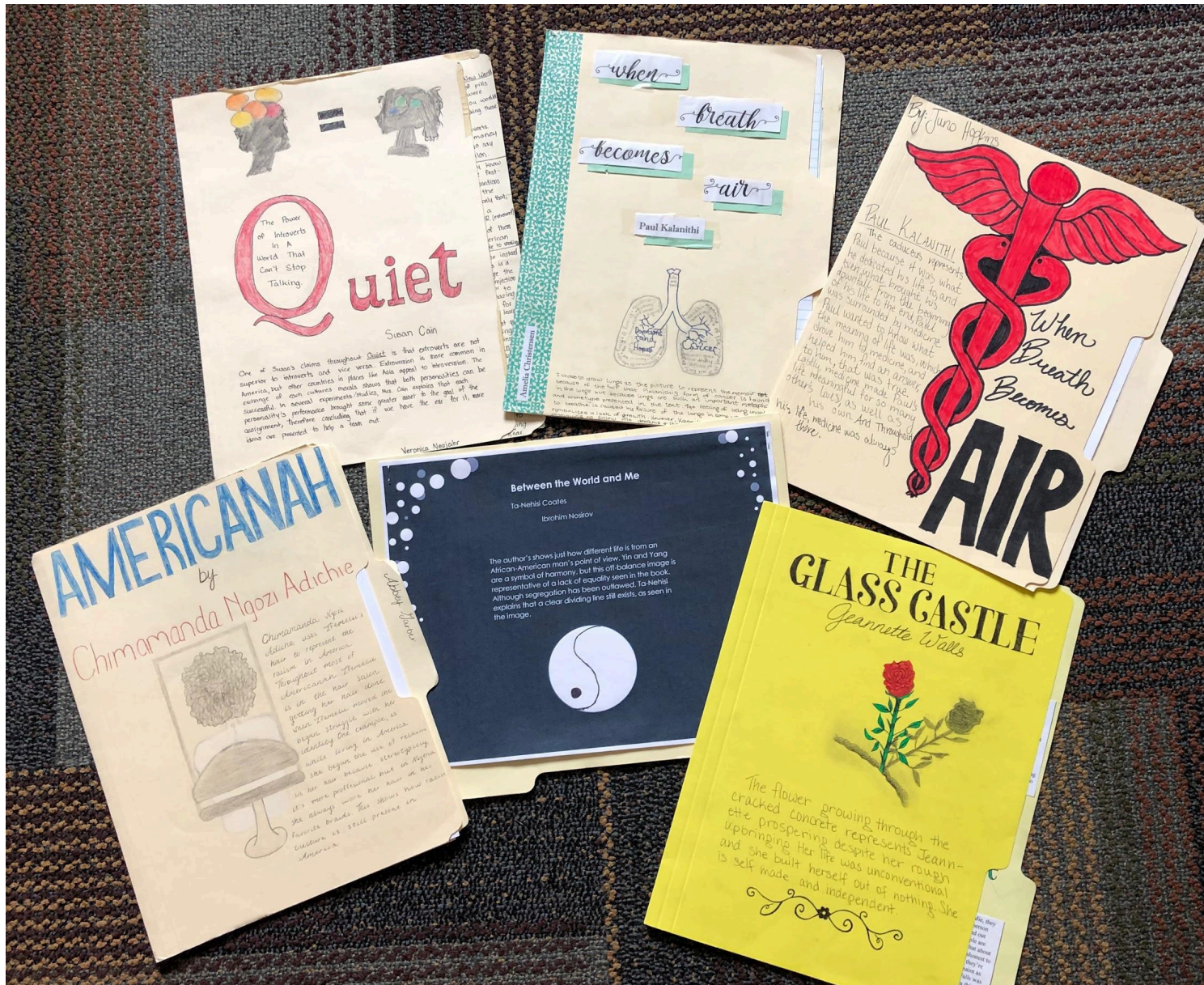
Quote (page #)	Response... (at least 100 words)

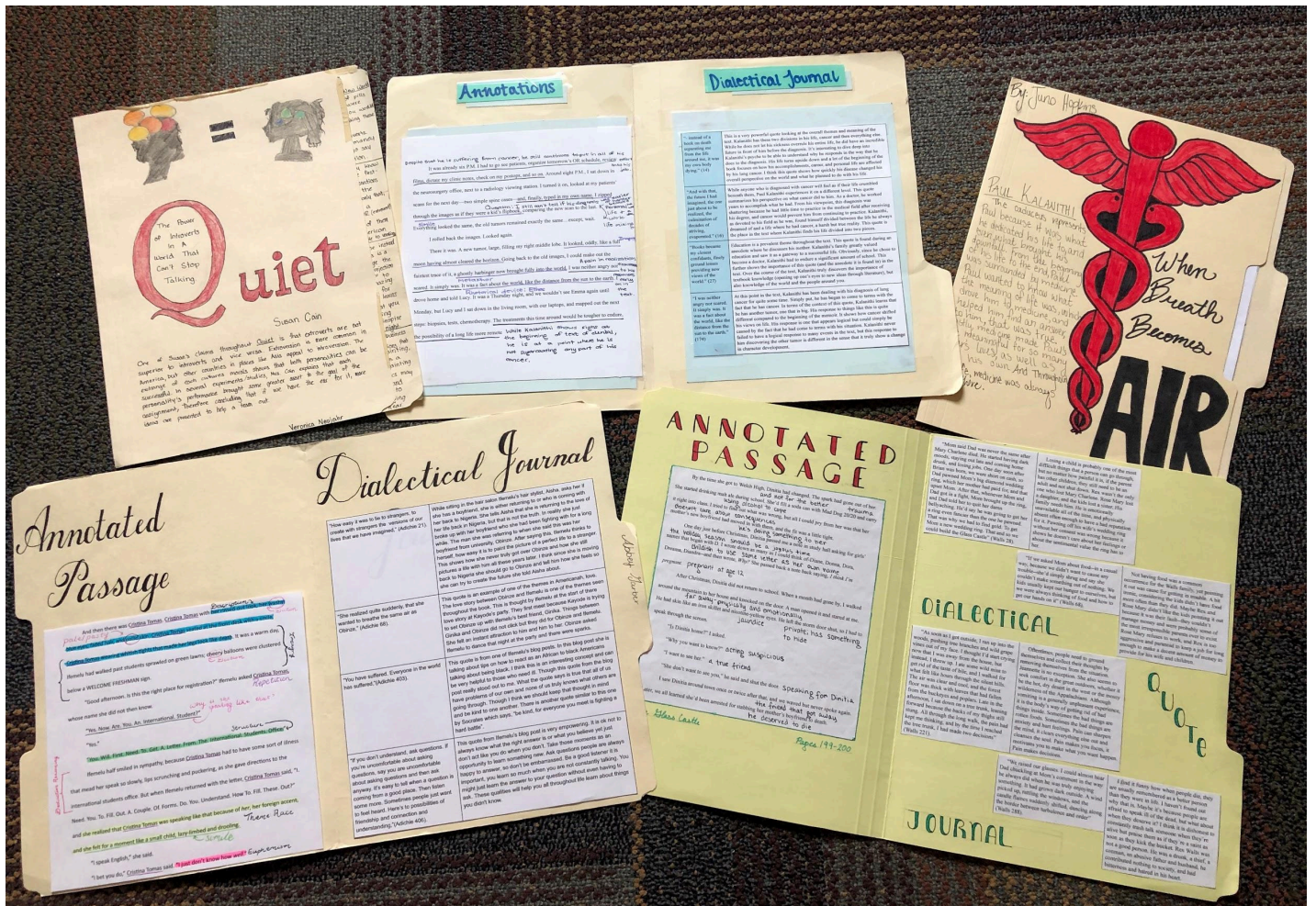
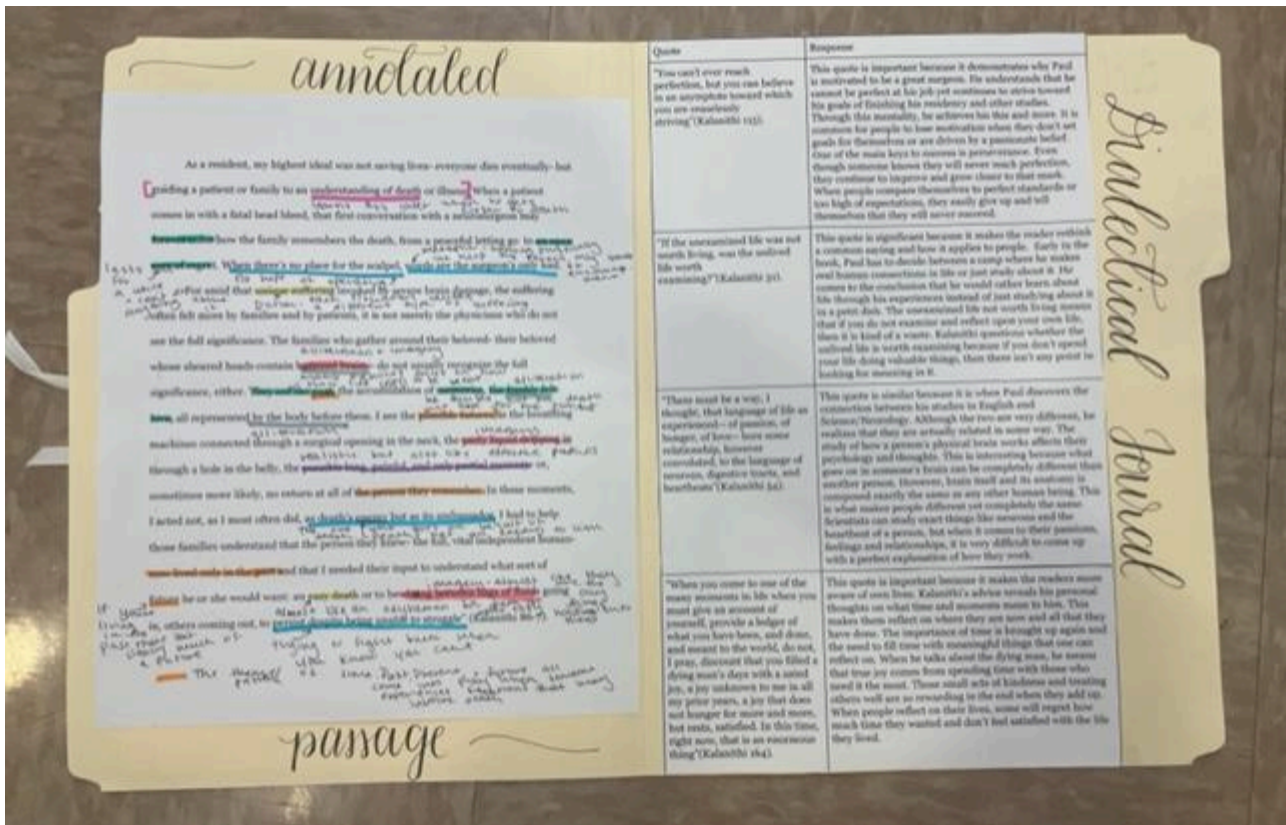
List of text options

- *The Glass Castle* - Jeannette Walls
- *Born a Crime: Stories from a South African Childhood* - Trevor Noah
- *Just Mercy: A Story of Justice and Redemption* - Bryan Stevenson
- *Under the Banner of Heaven: A Story of Violent Faith* - Jon Krakauer
- *When Broken Glass Floats: Growing Up Under the Khmer Rouge* - Chanrithy Him
- *The Anthropocene Reviewed: Essays on a Human-Centered Planet* - John Green
- *I Know Why the Caged Bird Sings* - Maya Angelou
- *The Freedom Writers Diary* - Erin Gruwell
- *Nickel and Dimed: On (Not) Getting By in America* - Barbara Ehrenreich
- *Illegal People: How Globalization Creates Migration and Criminalizes Immigrants* - David Bacon
- *An Inconvenient Truth* - Al Gore
- *Collapse: How Societies Choose to Fail or Succeed* - Jared Diamond
- *Fast Food Nation: The Dark Side of the All-American Meal* - Eric Schlosser
- *Dreams from My Father: A Story of Race and Inheritance* - Barack Obama
- *Between the World and Me* - Ta-Nehisi Coates
- *Educated* - Tara Westover
- *The Immortal Life of Henrietta Lacks* - Rebecca Skloot

File Folder Examples

Below are examples of file folder projects from students of the past. These examples may look a little different than yours, and students followed slightly different requirements, but should give you an idea of what I'm looking for.





annotated

As a resident, my highest ideal was not saving lives- everyone dies eventually- but

Guiding a patient or family to an understanding of death or illness. When a patient comes in with a fatal head bleed, that first conversation with a neurosurgeon may

forever be how the family remembers the death, from a peaceful letting go to an agonizing death.

When there is no place for the scalpel, words are the surgeon's only tool to ease the suffering.

For amid that unique suffering involved by severe brain damage, the suffering is often felt more by families and by patients, it is not merely the physicians who do not see the full significance. The families who gather around their beloved- their beloved whose sheared heads contain unfettered brains- do not usually recognize the full significance, either. They see the accumulation of suffering, the possible death as represented by the body before them. I see the possible eternal suffering in machines connected through a surgical opening in the neck, the possible liquid dripping in through a hole in the belly, the possible long, painful, and only partial recovery or, sometimes more likely, no return at all of the person they remember. In these moments, I acted not, as I must often did, as death's enemy but as its ambassador. I had to tell those families understand that the person they knew- the full, vital independent human- now lived only in the past and that I needed their input to understand what sort of future he or she would want: an easy death or to be torn between bits of future going on almost like an oxylization be despite being unable to struggle (Kalamith 86).

The past present future all involved death

passage

Quote

"You can't ever reach perfection, but you can get close to it in an asymptote the way you are ceaselessly striving" (Kalanit).

"If the unexamined life is not worth living, why examine?" (K)

"There must be a thought, that experienced-hunger, of love, relationship, convoluted, the neurons, dig heartbeats" (

"When you
many more
must give a
yourself, pr
what you h
and meant
I pray, disc
dying man
joy, a joy u
my prior y
not hunge
but rests, I
right now,
thing"(Ka

By the time she got to Welch High, Dinitia had changed. The spark had gone out of her. and not for the better. ^{trama}
She started drinking malt ale during school. She'd fill a soda can with Mad Dog 20/20 and carry
using alcohol to cope
it right into class. I tried to find out what was wrong, but all I could pry from her was that her
doesn't care about consequences
mother's new boyfriend had moved in with them, and the fit was a little tight.
he's doing something to her
One day just before Christmas, Dinitia passed me a note in study hall asking for 'girls'
the holiday season should be a jousy time
names that begin with D. I wrote down as many as I could think of-Diane, Donna, Dora,
childish to use same letter as her own name
Drema, Diandra--and then wrote, *Why?* She passed back a note back saying, *I think I'm*
pregnant. ^{pregnant at age 12}
After Christmas, Dinitia did not return to school. When a month had gone by, I walked
around the mountain to her house and knocked on the door. A man opened it and stared at me.
far away-physically and emotionally
He had skin like an iron skillet and nicotine-yellow eyes. He left the storm door shut, so I had to
speak through the screen.
jaundice private; has something
to hide
"Is Dinitia home?" I asked.
"Why would you know?" acting suspicious
"I want to see her." a true friend
"She don't want to see you," he said and shut the door. Speaking for Dinitia
I saw Dinitia around town once or twice after that, and we waved but never spoke again.
the friend that got away
Later, we all learned she'd been arrested for stabbing her mother's boyfriend to death.
he deserved to die

Pages 199-200

"As soon as I got outside, I ran up into the vines, pushing tree branches and wild grape wood out of my face. I thought I'd start crying now that I was away from the house, but instead, I threw up. I ate some wild mint to get rid of the taste of bile, and I walked for what felt like hours through the silent hills. The air was clear and cool, and the forest floor was thick with leaves that had fallen from the buckeyes and poplars. Late in the afternoon, I sat down on a tree trunk, leaning forward because the backs of my thighs still stung. All through the long walk, the pain had kept me thinking, and by the time I reached the tree trunk, I had made two decisions" (Walls 221).

"If we asked Mom about food--in a casual way, because we didn't want to cause any trouble--she'd simply shrug and say she couldn't make something out of nothing. We kids usually kept our hunger to ourselves, but we were always thinking of food and how to get our hands on it" (Walls 68).

Not having food was a common occurrence for the Walls family, yet pointing it out was cause for getting in trouble. A bit ironic, considering the kids didn't have food more often than they did. Maybe Rex and Rose Mary didn't like the kids pointing it out because it was their fault—they couldn't manage money and were probably some of the most irresponsible parents ever to exist. Rose Mary refuses to work, and Rex is too aggressive and paranoid to keep a job for long enough to make a decent amount of money to provide for his wife and children.

Often times, people need to ground themselves and collect their thoughts by removing themselves from the situation. Jeannette is no exception. She also seems to seek comfort in the great outdoors, whether it be hot, dry desert in the west or the mossy wilderness of the Appalachians. Although vomiting is a generally unpleasant experience, it is the body's way of getting rid of bad things inside. Sometimes the bad things are rotten foods. Sometimes the bad things are anxiety and hurt feelings. Pain can sharpen the mind, it clears everything else out and cleanses the soul. Pain makes you focus, it motivates you to make what you want happen. Pain makes decisions.

QUOTE

I find it funny how when people die, they are usually remembered as a better person than they were in life. I haven't found out why that is. Maybe it's because people are afraid to speak ill of the dead, but what about when they deserve it? I think it is dishonest to constantly trash talk someone when they're alive but praise them as if they're a saint as soon as they kick the bucket. Rex Walls was not a good person. He was a drunk, a thief, a woman, an abusive father and husband, and contributed nothing to society, and had bitterness and hatred in his heart.

JOURNAL

Grading

Grading for the file folder will be as follows:

- Front of folder - symbol & explanation - 20 points
- Front of folder - title, author's name, your name - 5 points
- Inside left - annotated passage - 15 points
- Inside right - mini dialectical journal - 20 points (5 points per entry)
- Back of folder - SPACECAT - 40 points (5 points per letter)

TOTAL: 100 points

This will be taken as an assessment grade in the middle of quarter 1 (progress report time)