

NOTICE THE NARRATION AND IMAGERY USED W/ THIS DIALOGUE

Dialogue Example

Where's Thomas today, Motu?" she asked.

Motu stood up at the back of the room. "Please Miss, he's got a crook guts," he replied.

"I beg your pardon!" Miss McKewen said.

"Please Miss, he's got crook guts, and Mum told him to stay home".

Miss McKewen flushed a deep red. The rest of the class looked around at Motu. The boy stood bolt upright at his desk, shoulders pressed taugt to do. Some of the class began to titter.

"You mean sore stomach don't you?" Miss McKewen said.

"Yes Miss, a crook guts. He couldn't get out of bed this morning."

A perplexed look came over the boy's face. He couldn't understand what all the sudden attention was about. He put his hand to his stomach, indicating the region of the pain.

"We usually say sore stomach, Motu," Miss McKewen said. "It's considered rude to use the expression you just used. Didn't you know that?"

"No Miss," the boy replied. "That's what the old man and lady said."

Rowley Habib "Motu"