

Tab 1

# Skill Builder - Level One Analysis

Complete the table, and colour code your analysis in the following way:

Authorial Choice    Effect    How the effect is created

Text	Level One Analysis	
	Identify <i>What's the name of the choice that you're going to analyse?</i>	Analyse <i>Complete Level One analysis for the choice that you've identified. Don't forget to include the choice, the effect and explain how the effect is created by the choice.</i>
A little girl came to the cabin door and stood looking at Atticus. Dill said her hair was a wad of tiny stiff pigtails, each ending in a bright bow. She grinned from ear to ear and walked toward our father, but she was too small to navigate the steps. Dill said Atticus went to her, took off his hat, and offered her his finger. She grabbed it and he eased her down the steps. Then he gave her to Calpurnia.	A.	A.
"Scout," said Dill, "she just fell down in the dirt. Just fell down in the dirt, like a giant with a big foot just came along and stepped on her. Just ump—" Dill's fat foot hit the ground. "Like you'd step on an ant."	A.	A.
Atticus had used every tool available to free men to save Tom Robinson, but in the secret courts of men's hearts Atticus had no case. Tom was a dead man the minute Mayella Ewell opened her mouth and screamed.	A.	A.
Jem told me not to be afraid, Mr. Ewell was more hot gas than	A.	A.

anything.		
Perhaps Atticus was right, but the events of the summer hung over us like smoke in a closed room.	A.	A.
Atticus said that Jem was trying hard to forget something, but what he was really doing was storing it away for a while, until enough time passed. Then he would be able to think about it and sort things out. When he was able to think about it, Jem would be himself again.	A.	A.
"I think I understand," said Atticus. "It might be because he knows in his heart that very few people in Maycomb really believed his and Mayella's yarns. He thought he'd be a hero, but all he got for his pain was... was, okay, we'll convict this Negro but get back to your dump. He's had his fling with about everybody now, so he ought to be satisfied. He'll settle down when the weather changes."	A.	A.