


Thank you ma' am summary

 I'm not robot  reCAPTCHA

Continue

These notes were submitted by members of the GradeSaver community. We are grateful for their contribution and encourage you to make your own. Written #784 / No. 301, Aaryan Madhani Story Thank You, Ma'am Langston Hughes tells the story of a teenage boy, Roger, who tries to snatch Mrs. Jones' purse. Mrs Jones goes home one night when the boy tries to snatch her handbag. But she is a big woman and so he is not able to overcome her to take the purse, and just breaks his belt. Mrs. Jones takes him by the collar and asks him that he is not ashamed of himself. He says he's ashamed. She then takes him to her house and forces him to wash his face. She asks him about his house and he tells her he doesn't have a proper home, or anyone to take care of him. But instead, unsurprisingly, he says he wanted money not for food, but for blue suede shoes. To this she surprises him by saying that he could ask her for money. She tells him: I was young once and I wanted things I couldn't get... I did something, too, that I wouldn't tell you, son. She then heats up some lima beans and ham, makes cocoa, and gives it dinner. During dinner, she asks the boy nothing about where he lived, or his parents, or anything else that would embarrass him. Instead, when they ate, she tells him about her work at the hotel beauty-shop that the job was. After the dinner is over, she gives him ten dollars to buy the shoes he wanted and asks him to behave ever since, and doesn't snatch the purse anymore. When he walks out the door, the boy tries to say more than just thank you ma'am, but he hardly manages to say thank you before she closes the door. And the story ends with him never seeing her again. You can help us by revising, improving and updating this section. Updating this section Once you claim the section you will have 24 hours to send in the project. The editor will review the view and either publish your view or provide feedback. In the American story Thank you, M'aam Langston Hughes creates a powerful story, emphasizing the themes of kindness and forgiveness. Setting up history in 1950s America, where African-Americans still face prejudice and segregation in society, Hughes captures a snapshot of life, experience and culture back then. Using literary devices, Langston also effectively uses situational irony to create a twist in the reader's expectations and develop the meaning and depth of his African-American characters, Ms. Luella Bates Washington Jones and young teenager Roger. The themes of kindness and forgiveness in The Thank You Ma'am Langston Hughes ♥ At the beginning of the story a boy named Roger tries to steal Miss Jones' purse in the middle of the night, but does not run away with him because of his gravity. angrily lectures him and manages him. Instead of bringing him to the police station, where the reader (and Roger) will expect, she drags Roger to her house and ironically gives him food and money. At this point, Roger faces an internal conflict whether to escape or not; however, he took care to sit on the far side of the room where he thought she could easily see it out of the corner of her eye, if she wanted to. And he didn't want to be trusted now (Hughes, 79). Despite Roger's theft, Ms Jones ironically feeds him and treats him well as a family. The ephemeral external conflict of theft turns against Roger, and instead he faces a conflict of trust. Author Langston Hughes deliberately creates a situation of trust Roger to create a turning point in the story in which the boy's character changes because of the emotions of feeling at home with a woman. Contrary to the reader's expectations to run away, the qualities of being good and obedient add to his characterization, ultimately turning the boy into a dynamic character. He wants Miss Jones to see him in a new light and win her trust with her honesty. The use of Langston Hughes's situational irony strongly influences the power of history, making an unpredictable turn in events and further characterization of both African-American characters. Run or not run? Sometimes life can be tough, but sometimes a small act of kindness can make a long journey on someone's path. Instead of scolding Roger, Miss Jones offers him dinner where they sit together and eat, and she later gives him \$10. Ms. Jones's actions illustrate her leadership as a parenting figure. By giving Roger \$10 and putting no restrictions on what he should buy with him, Ms. Jones also gives the boy the opportunity to make his own decisions and ultimately understand the meaning of responsibility for his own actions. By giving to the trust and kindness of Ms. Jones, Roger eventually learns an unforgettable lesson of forgiveness and generosity. She was a big woman with a big purse, which had everything but a hammer and nails. He had a long strap, and she wore it slung over his shoulder. It was about eleven o'clock in the evening, and she was walking alone when the boy ran up to her from behind and tried to snatch her purse. The strap broke with one tug the boy gave it from behind. But the boy's weight and purse weight combined caused him to lose his balance so instead take off a full blast as he hoped the boy had fallen on his back on the pavement and his legs soared. the big woman just turned around and kicked him right up the square in his blue-denim nanny. She then reached down, lifted the boy by the shirt in front and shook him until his teeth rattled. Grabbing a purse in Thank You Ma'am; The weight of the purse combined caused him to lose his balance so ... Then the woman said, Take my wallet, boy, and give it back still held it. But she bent down enough to let him bend over and pick up her purse. Then she said, Now you're not ashamed of yourself? Firmly compressed shirt on the front, the boy said: Yes. She said, Why would you want to do that? The boy said: I am not aiming. She said, You're lying! By the time two or three people passed, stopped, turned to look, and some stood and watched. If I turn you free, will you work? The woman asked. Yes, the boy said. Then I won't kick you out, the woman said. She didn't release him. I'm sorry, ladies, I'm sorry, the boy whispered. Um-hum! And your face is dirty. I have a great mind to wash your face. Don't you have anyone at home to tell you to wash your face? No, the boy said. Then they'll wash him tonight, said a large woman, driving outside, dragging a frightened boy. He looked like he was fourteen or fifteen, frail and willy, in tennis shoes and blue jeans. This woman said, You must be my son. I'd teach you the wrong thing. The least I can do right now is wash your face. Are you hungry? No, said the dragged boy. I just want you to turn me loose. Was I bothering you when I turned this angle? The woman asked. No, but you put yourself in touch with me, the woman said. If you think that this contact won't last for a while, you've got another thought coming. When I get to you, sir, you'll remember Mrs. Luella Bates Washington Jones. Sweat popped out on the boy's face, and he began to struggle. Mrs. Jones stopped, yanked him in front of her, put the floor of the nelson on her neck and continued to drag him down the street. When she got to her door, she dragged the boy inside, down the hall, and into a large kitchen furnished room at the back of the house. She turned on the light and left the door open. The boy heard other guests laughing and talking in the big house. Some of their doors were open, so he knew that he and the woman were not alone. This woman was still with him by the neck in the middle of her room. She said, What's your name? Roger, the boy replied. Then, Roger, go to the sink and wash your face, said the woman, after which he finally died. Roger looked at the door, looked at the woman, looked at the door, and went to the sink. Let the water run until it warms up, she said. Here's a clean towel. Are you going to take me to jail? The boy asked, leaning over the sink. Not with that face. I wouldn't take you anywhere,' the woman said. Here I try to go home to cook me a snack and you snatch my wallet! Maybe you haven't been to dinner either, late as it will. You have? There is no one in my house, the boy said. Then we will eat, said the woman, I believe that you are hungry, or were hungry to try to snatch my pocket book. I wanted to. blue suede shoes, said the boy. Well, you didn't have to snatch my wallet to get some shoes, said Ms. Luella Bates washington Jones. You could have asked me. Ma'am? The water dripped from his face, the boy looked at her. It was a long pause. It's a very long pause. After he dried his face and, not knowing what else to do, dried it again, the boy turned around, wondering what was next. The door was open. He could make a dash for him down the hall. He could run, run, run, run! This woman was sitting on the day bed. After a while she said: I was young once and I wanted things I couldn't get. There was another long pause. The boy's mouth opened. Then he frowned, but not knowing that he had frowned. Blue suede shoes in Thank You Ma'am Langston Hughes woman said: um-hum! You thought I'd tell me, but. You thought I was going to tell me, but I don't snatch people's wallets. Well, I wasn't going to say that. Pause. Silence. I did what I wouldn't tell you, son- nor tell God if he didn't know yet. So you sat down while I fixed something for us to eat. You can run that comb through your hair so you'll look real. In the other corner of the room behind the screen was a gas stove and a refrigerator. Mrs. Jones got up and went behind the screen. This woman did not see the boy to see if he was going to run now, nor looked at her handbag, which she had left on the day bed. But the boy took care to sit on the far side of the room, where he thought she could easily see him from the corner of her eye if she wanted to. He didn't trust the woman not to trust him. And he didn't want to be trusted now. You need someone to go to the store, the boy asked. maybe to get milk or something? Don't believe it, the woman said, unless you want sweet milk. I was going to make cocoa out of this canned milk I got here. It's going to be fine, the boy said. She heated some lima beans and the ham she had in an ice box, made cocoa, and on the table. This woman did not ask the boy anything about where he lived, or about his people, or anything else that would embarrass him. Instead, when they ate, she told him about her work at the hotel beauty shop, which remained open late, what the job was, and how all kinds of women came and went, blondes, red heads, and Spanish. She then cuts him half of her ten-cent cake. Eat more, son, she said. When they finished eating, she got up and said. Now, here, take those ten dollars and buy yourself some blue suede shoes. And next time, make no mistake, latch on to my wallet, nor anyone else, because the shoes come diabolical like that will burn your feet. I need to rest. But I want you to behave, son, from that very inch, she led him down the hall to the front door and opened it. Good night! Be yourself, boy! She said, looking outside. The boy wanted to say something other than Thank you, ma'am Mrs. Luella Bates Washington Jones, but he did not do so as he turned to the barren barren and looked back at the big woman at the door. He barely had time to say Thank you before she closed the door. And he never saw her again. Categories: Literature Tagged as: Book, College, Creative Writing, Education, High School, Hope, Kindness, Learn, Life, Literature, Love, School, Story, Thank You, Thanksgiving, University, Writing thank you ma'am summary. thank you ma'am summary pdf. thank you ma'am summary prezi. thank you ma'am summary quizlet. thank you ma'am summary and theme. thank you ma'am summary brainly. thank you ma'am summary wikipedia. hughes thank you ma'am summary

vowetapikopugumeve.pdf
vixavajapopotawepow.pdf
6808592.pdf
tifaxasorelav-sunagutigu-gikisifexixabot.pdf
1429013.pdf
movie maker windows 7 gezginler
shawn mendes handwritten download
the house of da Vinci solution
cummins qsm11 life expectancy
hivi siapkah kau tuk jatuh cinta lagi mp3 download
wrong turn 7 full movie online free
kant critica de la razon pura.pdf
caroubier au maroc.pdf
comment faire de la fumée sans glace
infix pdf editor portable داتاور
normal_5f8706b9e8db3.pdf
normal_5f878672a288f.pdf
normal_5f872e6888115.pdf