

READING ALOUD

Mockingjay

You will use the following text to record yourself.

Vous allez utiliser le texte suivant pour vous enregistrer.

Steps to follow :

- 1) Read the text a first time, aloud or not
- 2) Read the text a second time, aloud and underline every word that you don't know how to pronounce or that are hard to pronounce
- 3) Look-up the pronunciation of the unknown words
You can do this by using [Natural Online Reader](#) and pasting the text in the box.
- 4) Read the text aloud and practice pronouncing complicated or unknown words
- 5) When you feel like you are ready, record yourself. It's ok to record yourself several times, until you are satisfied with your reading and pronunciation. Remember to not speak too fast.

People keep talking at me, talking, talking, talking. Plutarch Heavensbee. His calculating assistant, Fulvia Cardew. A mishmash of district leaders. Military officials. But not Alma Coin, the president of 13, who just watches. She's fifty or so, with gray hair that falls in an unbroken sheet to her shoulders. I'm somewhat fascinated by her hair, since it's so uniform, so without a flaw, a wisp, even a split end. Her eyes are gray, but not like those of people from the Seam. They're very pale, as if almost all the color has been sucked out of them. The color of slush that you wish would melt away.

What they want is for me to truly take on the role they designed for me. The symbol of the revolution. The Mockingjay. It isn't enough, what I've done in the past, defying the Capitol in the Games, providing a rallying point. I must now become the actual leader, the face, the voice, the embodiment of the revolution. The person who the districts — most of which are now openly at

war with the Capitol — can count on to blaze the path to victory. I won't have to do it alone. They have a whole team of people to make me over, dress me, write my speeches, orchestrate my appearances — as if *that* doesn't sound horribly familiar — and all I have to do is play my part. Sometimes I listen to them and sometimes I just watch the perfect line of Coin's hair and try to decide if it's a wig. Eventually, I leave the room because my head starts to ache or it's time to eat or if I don't get aboveground I might start screaming. I don't bother to say anything. I simply get up and walk out.

Yesterday afternoon, as the door was closing behind me, I heard Coin say, "I told you we should have rescued the boy first." Meaning Peeta. I couldn't agree more. He would've been an excellent mouthpiece.