



A FEW MORE THOUGHTS FOR VII-IX

posted Tuesday, 3/24 @ 8pm



SONE'S TONE...

... beginning on page 154, when the family is having to get rid of anything that represents their culture.

- To read through the heartbreak of Sone not only struggling with her dual nationalities but having to watch her mother and father destroy anything that tied them to Japan had me crying!

“Doesn’t my citizenship mean a single blessed thing to anyone? Why doesn’t somebody make up my mind for me. First they want me in the army. Now they’re going to slap an alien 4-C on me because of my ancestry. What the hell!” (158).

All registrants of Japanese ancestry were officially classified as 4-C after September 14, 1942. (<https://www.nps.gov/articles/historyinternment.htm>)

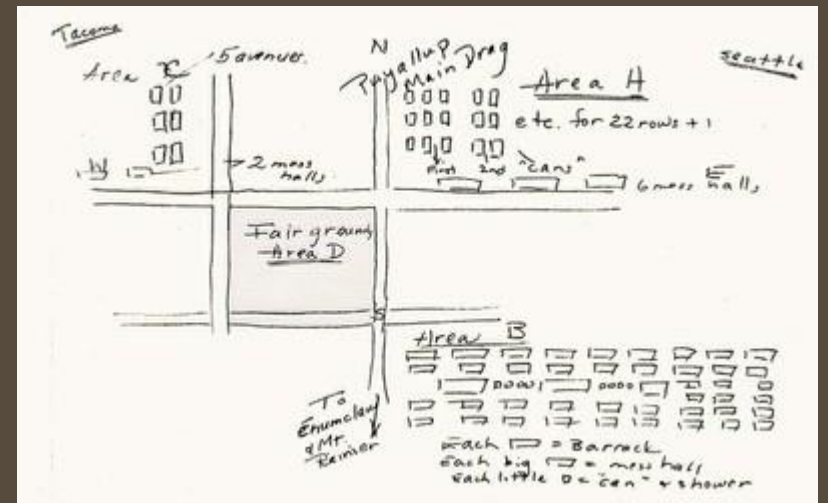




LIFE IN CAMP HARMONY (SIGNIFICANCE OF TITLE?)



Construction of Camp Harmony at the Puyallup Fairgrounds, April 1942.



QUESTIONS FROM THE MARGINS OF MY BOOK

How did she find commonality with the soldier at the door of the bus?

What did each family member do to break the monotony? How are we breaking the monotony of our “shelter-in-place” status?

- I think it’s ironic that we’re reading about government restrictions at a time like this. I’m not trying to equate our situation in any way to the atrocities of what Sone and so many went through; however, I do connect to more of her emotions now than when I read this work the first time.

Why focus on nature imagery when she is leaving Beacon Hill, traveling to Puyallup, the dandelions, and the description of Idaho?

Do I find peace in the arts? In my beliefs?