***The Grapes of Wrath*** Name:\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Where has Tom Joad been?

Where’s he headed?

Why isn’t Casy preachin’ anymore?

What happened to Tom’s family?

What does the wind have to do with it?

What does the Shawnee Land Cattle Company and Cats have to do with it?

“I’ve seen Ma beat a peddler to death with a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.”

“Sometimes,” says Ma, “they…” (Paraphrase the rest.)

Grampa is buried with a…

At the camp, one fella is headed east—back home. His two little kids died of \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

There’s California! But who doesn’t make it across the desert?

The Joad gang finds a whole bunch of folks who…

After some trouble, it’s off to the Keene Ranch, where picking peaches will earn how much?

At the Keene Ranch you can buy stuff at the company store! Problem is it’s expensive and there ain’t no other place to buy stuff. What d’ya think of that?

Tom takes a walk to learn stuff, and he encounters his old pal Casy, who tells Tom that all he workers at Keene should do what, and why?

So when they first arrived at Keene, who were all those folks lined up outside the gates?

The camp guards kill \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ , and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ kills a camp guard.

Tom can be identified by his \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, so the family gotsta leave.

They arrive at the Farmworkers’ Wheat Patch, which is run buy \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.

This place is different—how so?

Eventually, Tom realizes he must leave because \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.

He tries to tell Ma what he wants to do with his life:

When Ma is sad about possibly never seeing her son again, Tom explains that wherever there is \_\_, I’ll be there. (Provide 2 or 3 things.)

Ma says, we’ll \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ because we’re \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.