

# ILLITERATS

SOLUTION

The rats got into the library and destroyed the books. You put the books back on the shelf, but find the rats have ripped the pages in two, and even eaten some of them. What were they looking for?

great piles in rooms; and would drip over it, and about on it. It was too dark wel **jungle-2** in could run meat and sweep off handfuls

go because we don't know what to go back to living in a sewer peop **nimh-2** ze? Because that's **act** is, we aren't rats any more. Schultz has made. **S** mething new.

There would be meat stored in the water from leaky roofs thousands of rats would race in these storage places to see his hand over the **jungle-1** e piles of rats.

"Monsieur?"  
"H..."  
"I was it that was caught?"  
"Cal."  
"I who ate the cat?"  
"The rats."  
"The mice?"  
"Yes, the  
The w

**lesmis-1**

"There!" he cried. "Now said something else in rat than any that's not tell you!"

**dahl-1**

Then he began to Hundreds, thousands, one a life: and dogs livi **dracula-1** loo merely buzzing

On the **10** rth day the rats began die in batches. At night, in passa shrill little death-cries could be each with a gout of blood, like a tapering muzzle;

**plague-1**

We don't...  
We are...  
pipe? And eating other what rats do. But the We're something Dr.

**nimh-1**

The mask was closing on his cheek. And then - no, it was fragment of hope. Too late, suddenly understood that in **1984-1** ONE person to whom **1984-2** ONE body that **1984-2** and the rats. And he ver and over. 'Do it to Julia!'

face. The wire brushed mis not relief, only hope, a tiny perhaps too late. But he had the whole world there was h... could transfer his h... hrust between was shouting frantically,

**1984-2**

to come out and es and clearly heard. In the lining the gutters, on its red flower, on its

**plague-2**

you got it! Now you really the world! Clever... ven after's got to be **dahl-2** an easy thing to be, let me

whisper: 'Rats, rats, rats! milli ns of them, and every **dracula-2** i, and cats too. All , with years of life in it; and not flies!'

rats,"  
child, in consternation, dismayed at the th  
"Oh are cats, pursued:  
"Sir, would those mice eat us?"  
"Wouldn't they jus'?" ejaculated Gavroche.

**lesmis-2**

FO	OD	FO	RT	HO	UG	HT
The Jungle Upton Sinclair	Dracula Bram Stoker	Mrs. Frisby and the Rats of NIMH Robert C. O'Brien	The Ratcatcher Roald Dahl	1984 George Orwell	The Plague Albert Camus	Les Misérables Victor Hugo