Lue dialogi parisi kanssa. Käännä versaaleilla kirjoitetut suomenkieliset sanat tai fraasit englanniksi. Jos jumitut, parisi auttaa katsomalla kirjasta vinkkejä.

A: This text is JENNIFER CLEMENTIN ROMAANISTA **Prayers for the Stolen**. The KERTOJA KUVAA what happens to girls who are kidnapped by HUUMEJENGIEN POMOT in Mexico. Stealing girls from their families ON TAVALLISTA VARSINKIN MAASEUDULLA. To protect their girls, families try to hide the girls as they know that KIDNAPATUT TYTÖT EIVÄT KOSKAAN PALAA KOTIIN. But one day Paula, one of the kidnapped girls, does come back.

B: When I was born, my mother ILMITTI NAAPUREILLE and people in the market that a boy had been born. Thank God a boy was born! she said. Yes, thank God and the Virgin Mary, KAIKKI VASTASIVAT, VAIKKA KETÄÄN EI HUIJATTU. On our mountain only boys were born, and some of them MUUTTUIVAT TYTÖIKSI YHDENTOISTA IKÄVUODEN PAIKKEILLA. Then these boys had to turn into ugly girls who sometimes had PIILOUTUA MAAN KOLOIHIN.

A: We were like rabbits that hid KUN PELLOLLA OLI NÄLKÄINEN KULKUKOIRA, a dog that cannot close his mouth, and its KIELI MAISTAA JO NIIDEN TURKIN. A rabbit stomps its back leg and this danger warning travels through the ground and VAROITTAA YHDYSKUNNAN MUITA KANEJA.

B: In our area a warning was impossible since ASUIMME HAJALLAAN JA LIIAN KAUKANA TOISISTAMME. OLIMME AINA VARTIOSSA, though, and tried to learn to hear things that were very far away. My mother would bend her head down, close her eyes and KESKITTYI KUUNTELEMAAN AUTON MOOTTORIA (MOOTTORIN ÄÄNTÄ) or the disturbed sounds that birds and small animals made KUN AUTO LÄHESTYI.

A: KUKAAN EI OLLUT KOSKAAN PALANNUT. Every girl who had been stolen never returned or even sent a letter, my mother said, EI EDES KIRJETTÄ. Every girl, except for Paula. She came back one year after she’d been kidnapped. From her mother, YHÄ UUDELLEEN, we heard how she had been stolen.

B: Then one day Paula walked back home. She had seven earrings that climbed up HÄNEN VASEMMAN KORVANSA KAAREVAA REUNAA in a straight line of blue, yellow and green studs and TATUOINTI, JOKA KIEMURTELI HÄNEN RANTEENSA YMPÄRI with the words Cannibal’s Baby.

A: Paula just walked down the highway and YLÖS PÄÄLLYSTÄMÄTÖNTÄ POLKUA TALOLLEEN. She walked slowly looking down AIVAN KUIN HÄN SEURAISI KIVIJONOA straight to her home. No, my mother said. She was not following stones, that TYTTÖ VAIN HAISTOI TIENSÄ KOTIIN ÄITINSÄ LUO.

B: Paula went into her room and KÄVI MAKAAMAAN SÄNGYLLEEN, JOKA OLI YHÄ PEHMOLELUJEN PEITOSSA. Paula EI KOSKAAN SANONUT SANAKAAN about what had happened to her. What we knew was that Paula’s mother fed her from a bottle, gave her a milk bottle, actually ISTUTTI HÄNET POLVELLEEN and gave her a baby bottle.

A: Paula was fifteen then because I was fourteen. Her mother also bought her Gerber baby foods and SYÖTTI HÄNTÄ SUORAAN SUUHUN with a small white plastic spoon from a coffee she bought at the OXXO shop at BENSA-ASEMALTA, JOKA OLI VALTATIEN TOISELLA PUOLELLA. Did you see that? Did you see Paula’s tattoo? my mother said.

B: Yes. Why? You know what that means, right? She belongs. Jesus, Mary’s son and Son of God, and the angels in heaven protect us all. No, I didn’t know what that meant. My mother did not want to say, but SAIN SELVILLE MYÖHEMMIN. MIETIN, MITEN JOKU TULI VARASTETETUKSI PIENESTÄ MAJASTA on a mountain by a drug trafficker, with a shaved head and a machine gun in one hand and a gray grenade in his back pocket, and end up being sold like a package of ground beef?