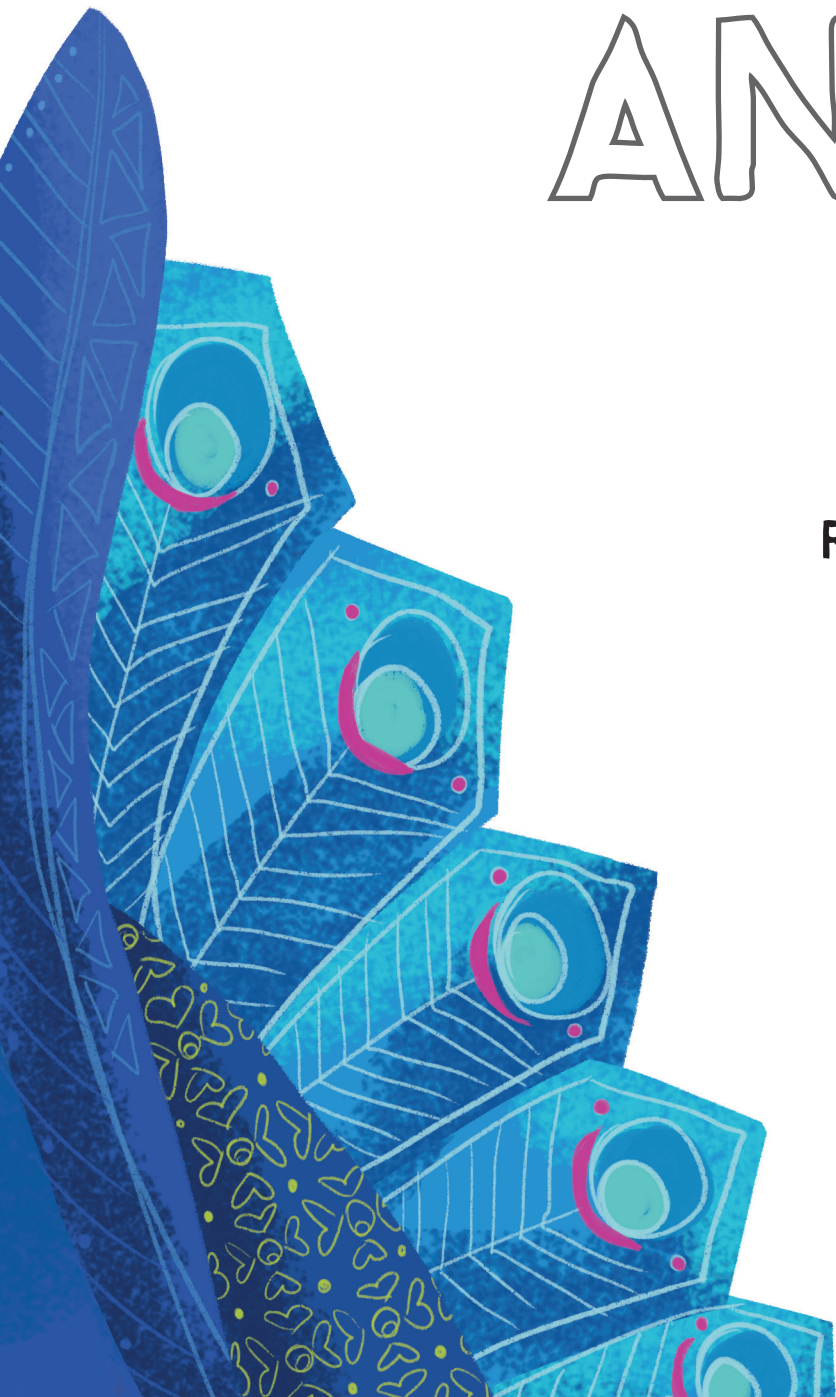


# ADRIANA'S ANGELS

by  
**RUTH GORING**

Illustrated by  
**ERIKA MEZA**









Adriana loves waking up to the warm Colombian sunshine. When Adriana yawns and stretches by the window, the angels think she looks like her cat, Violeta Parra.





Adriana didn't even notice the falling trucks.  
She just kept walking.  
The angels had done a good job.





One day Adriana's father got a phone call that erased his usual smile. After hanging up, he went with Adriana's mother into his study and shut the door. The house grew very quiet.





When people talked, funny sounds  
came out of their mouths. Her  
mother explained this was  
a different language,  
English.





Adriana started attending school in Chicago,  
and now her mouth is used to saying English words.





But sometimes her classmates say words with sharp edges. “Why are you always reading?” they complain. “You’re boring.”

“And your clothes don’t match.”

