

# Understanding Dialogue: Tom Sawyer

Mark Twain wrote *The Adventures of Tom Sawyer* in 1876. The book is about a boy, Tom Sawyer, growing up in Missouri. In this conversation, Tom is painting the fence on a Saturday morning, a chore he doesn't want to do. His friend, Ben, comes by. Tom and Ben have a Southern accent, so some of their words and pronunciations are different from other places. Twain writes the way the boys actually spoke, which makes the characters more realistic.

Tom surveyed his last touch with the eye of an artist, then he gave his brush another gentle sweep and surveyed the result, as before. Ben ranged up alongside of him. Tom's mouth watered for the apple, but he stuck to his work. Ben said:

"Hello, old chap, you got to work, hey?"

Tom wheeled suddenly and said:

"Why, it's you, Ben! I warn't noticing."

"Say—I'm going in a-swimming, I am. Don't you wish you could? But of course you'd druther WORK—wouldn't you? Course you would!"

Tom contemplated the boy a bit, and said:

"What do you call work?"

"Why, ain't THAT work?"

Tom resumed his whitewashing, and answered carelessly:

"Well, maybe it is, and maybe it ain't. All I know, is, it suits Tom Sawyer."

"Oh come, now, you don't mean to let on that you LIKE it?"

The brush continued to move.

"Like it? Well, I don't see why I oughtn't to like it. Does a boy get a chance to whitewash a fence every day?"

That put the thing in a new light. Ben stopped nibbling his apple. Tom swept his brush daintily back and forth—stepped back to note the effect—added a touch here and there—criticised the effect again—Ben watching every move and getting more and more interested, more and more absorbed. Presently he said:

"Say, Tom, let ME whitewash a little."

Tom considered, was about to consent; but he altered his mind:

"No—no—I reckon it wouldn't hardly do, Ben. You see, Aunt Polly's awful particular about this fence—right here on the street, you know—but if it was the back

fence I wouldn't mind and SHE wouldn't. Yes, she's awful particular about this fence; it's got to be done very careful; I reckon there ain't one boy in a thousand, maybe two thousand, that can do it the way it's got to be done."

"No—is that so? Oh come, now—lemme just try. Only just a little—I'd let YOU, if you was me, Tom."

"Ben, I'd like to, honest injun; but Aunt Polly—well, Jim wanted to do it, but she wouldn't let him; Sid wanted to do it, and she wouldn't let Sid. Now don't you see how I'm fixed? If you was to tackle this fence and anything was to happen to it—"

"Oh, shucks, I'll be just as careful. Now lemme try. Say—I'll give you the core of my apple."

"Well, here—No, Ben, now don't. I'm afeard—"

"I'll give you ALL of it!"



## Word Match

Match the word from the conversation to its meaning by placing the letter of the meaning in the blank.

\_\_\_ **C** \_\_\_ chap

A. is right for

\_\_\_ **F** \_\_\_ warn't

B. rather

\_\_\_ **B** \_\_\_ druther

C. guy

\_\_\_ **E** \_\_\_ particular

D. afraid

\_\_\_ **G** \_\_\_ lemme

E. demanding

\_\_\_ **A** \_\_\_ suits

F. wasn't

\_\_\_ **D** \_\_\_ afeard

G. let me