

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

### Chapter 7 Summary

Bud enters the \_\_\_\_\_ hoping to find Miss Hill; perhaps she can help him. As always, he notices the smell of the library. It is hard to clearly identify the collection of fragrances that he detects because they are made up of an assortment of odors all mixed together. He closes his eyes and takes a breath: he smells the \_\_\_\_\_ covers of old books, the cloth covers of new books (that creak when opened), and even the paper. Bud surmises that it must be all these scents mixed together that make it so easy for people to fall asleep in the library, which is almost as bad to do as laughing out loud. Bud starts looking through the building for Miss \_\_\_\_\_. He leaves his suitcase at the front \_\_\_\_\_ for safekeeping then walks repeatedly down each aisle, but he cannot find her so he goes back to the lending desk to ask about his missing friend. The librarian realizes that he must not have heard the news. (One of his rules suggests that "haven't you heard?" asked by an adult usually means someone has kicked the \_\_\_\_\_.) At his stricken look, the librarian smiles and explains that nothing bad has occurred. On the contrary, Miss Hill has \_\_\_\_\_ and is now living in Chicago. When Bud asks how far away this is and how long it would take him to get there, the librarian—using some books—does some math and explains it would take Bud fifty-four hours to \_\_\_\_\_ from Flint, Michigan, to Chicago. She advises him that he should wait until Miss Hill, now Mrs. Rollins, comes back to town to visit. Bud's disappointment is obvious. He realizes that returning to the

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Home is out of the question. He does not want to return at all, but he also remembers how things have changed: when he first arrived at the \_\_\_\_\_, new kids rarely arrived, but now it is very crowded and new kids arrive and depart each day. After a while, Bud retrieves his \_\_\_\_\_, leaves the library and its smells behind, and walks out into the regular, stinking air of Flint. When the door closes behind him, Bud is reminded of his mother's words about one \_\_\_\_\_ closing and another opening: he expects this is one of those situations. He figures he can anticipate another door opening soon. Bud returns to the \_\_\_\_\_ tree, climbs under the branches, and quickly \_\_\_\_\_ asleep.