Life as a Maison: big family, big problems

Transferring tattle-tales



Gianna D'Angelo

LIFE AS A MAISON: BIG FAMILY, BIG PROBLEMS

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Story



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Presentation

A funny story of an extra-large family in which everyone plays a rule in the story.

This peculiarity allows the story to be narrated from different point of views, different ways of perceiving experiences but everything moved by love.

The constant search for individuality, for a space in everyday life in this society, bring to an only conclusion, that you can find love and serenity in the family.

Gargle and expressive. The narration has two points of view to better explain the lived, using youthful expression and a very colourful idiomatic language; thank to this type of narration, the young is led to read this book. This aspect is really important, considering that young people don't give the right value to love and family that seem to be old values.

The narration can be defined as a "point of view" narrative but still as a text that touches the reality of society.

The point of view can be defined as "from within", the narrator already knows everything in story (eg *I promessi Sposi* by Manzoni) or "with" if he knows only what his characters know, as is the case with the "I" narrator, and "from the outside" if the narrator deliberately divulges from what he narrates.

In conclusion, we can say that, despite the very deep Theme, reading is a quick and fluid experience.

Introduction

There are those who are one-child, one who has two brothers or three, there are those who have a zillion: do you know a family with a big batch of children? Are you sure you know the exact person? Well! I'm sure that you will find intriguing and funny the story of 14 children with all the scuffles in which they will be involved. You will not know only name, surname and date of birth, no! You will soon sink into the garbled but funny life of characters... come on, let's flick trough!

The author

Life as a Maison: big family, big problems...

Have you ever met a family with six boys, six girls, a toddler girl, a baby boy, two parents, a dog and a cat? Have you ever had in your house 68 bottles of milk, 13 backpacks, a full pantry and so many messed up beds? Have you ever driven a big trailer with the whole family? If you didn't, you will be shocked to meet this family of fourteen kids and a chocolate Labrador male dog. Their surname is Maison and they transfer on Olympia Boulevard in Brooklyn. Maybe to town even near you!



September

People don't realize how many kids people had years ago. Seven or eight kids were the average. Now, less and less kids are growing in the family. Now the average is two or three kids. It doesn't mean there aren't families with lots of kids anymore. Just look at the Maisons: seven boys and seven girls in the family are a really big, BIG responsibility. But they seem to be happy in normal moments. They even have a male chocolate Labrador dog named Rocky. Lucky for them, they all cooperate with animal responsibilities. Since it's their first time in Staten Island, they have to think about what school they have to go and how many beds they need to have in the new house.

You may not believe it but, when they asked people about big houses, they were shocked to see how many kids the family had. Once, they asked an old woman if there was a big house in Brooklyn where they could stay. The old lady said she didn't know if there were big houses. Then she asked why they should have a big house and when the Maisons showed her how many kids there were, she went straight to the hospital.

Poor old lady... Well, as I said, people are not used to see so many kids these days in a family. Now the year for the kids is about to start...

Baylee

I'm Baylee Maison, I'm 12 and I have a lot of sisters and brothers. If you're asking yourselves: "I wonder if she thinks her siblings are stubborn", I'll tell you one thing: I CANNOT stand the twins. Who are the twins? Well, two stupid boys named Brody and Ben and UNFORTUNATELY they are related to me. Why I can't stand them? They always play pranks on me and let me get in trouble. Like last week: I bought a new purple skirt with pockets behind it. Well, I decided to put it on the next day. And guess what? They put a dog cookie in there. And that's why my dog Rocky was following me all over the place.