

Piri Thomas

Antonio Cruz and Felix Varga were both seventeen years old. They were so together in friendship that they felt themselves to be brothers. They had known each other since childhood, growing up on the lower east side of Manhattan in the same tenement¹ building on Fifth Street between Avenue A and Avenue B.

Antonio was fair, lean, and lanky, while Felix was dark, short, and husky. Antonio's hair was always falling over his eyes, while Felix wore his black hair in a natural Afro style.

Each youngster had a dream of someday becoming lightweight champion of the world. Every chance they had the boys worked out, sometimes at the Boys Club on 10th Street and Avenue A and sometimes at the pro's gym on 14th Street. Early morning sunrises would find them running along the East River Drive, wrapped in sweat shirts, short towels around their necks, and handkerchiefs Apache style around their foreheads.

Connect to Personal Experience. In your experience, why do some friends feel as close as sisters or brothers?

¹ A *tenement* is a kind of apartment building.

While some youngsters were into street negatives, Antonio and Felix slept, ate, rapped, and dreamt positive. Between them, they had a collection of *Fight* magazines second to none, plus a scrapbook filled with torn tickets to every boxing match they had ever attended, and some clippings of their own. If asked a question about any given fighter, they would immediately zip out from their memory banks divisions, weights, records of fights, knock-outs, technical knock-outs, and draws or losses.²

Each had fought many bouts representing their community and had won two gold-plated medals plus a silver and bronze medallion. The difference was in their style. Antonio's lean form and long reach made him the better boxer, while Felix's short and muscular frame made him the better slugger. Whenever they had met in the ring for sparring sessions,³ it had always been hot and heavy.

Now, after a series of elimination bouts,⁴ they had been informed that they were to meet each other in the division finals that were scheduled for the seventh of August, two weeks away—the winner to represent the Boys Club in the Golden Gloves Championship Tournament.

The two boys continued to run together along the East River Drive. But even when joking with each other, they both sensed a wall rising between them.

One morning less than a week before their bout, they met as usual for their daily work-out. They fooled around with a few jabs at the air, slapped skin, and then took off, running lightly along the dirty East River's edge.

Antonio glanced at Felix who kept his eyes purposely straight ahead, pausing from time to time to do some fancy leg work while throwing one-tvos followed by upper cuts to an imaginary jaw. Antonio then beat the air

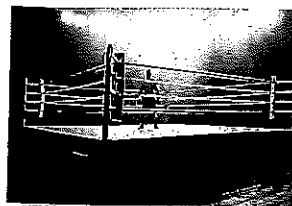
2 A **knock-out** is when a boxer falls to the ground and does not stand up within a certain amount of time. In a **technical knock-out** (TKO), the boxer is judged to be physically unable to go on fighting. A TKO can be called by an official, the fighter, or the fighter's coach. A **draw** is when a fight is so close that neither boxer can be called the winner.

3 **Sparring sessions** are practice fights.

4 **Elimination bouts** are fights in a tournament; the winners advance to fight again, but the losers are eliminated from competition.

Visual Vocabulary

A boxing **ring** is a square area, bounded by ropes, in which boxing matches take place.



Plot Given the details in the story so far, what kind of conflict do you think is developing?

with a barrage of body blows and short devastating lefts with an overhand jaw-breaking right.

After a mile or so, Felix puffed and said, "Let's stop a while, bro. I think we both got something to say to each other."

Antonio nodded. It was not natural to be acting as though nothing unusual was happening when two ace-boon buddies⁵ were going to be blasting each other within a few short days.

They rested their elbows on the railing separating them from the river. Antonio wiped his face with his short towel. The sunrise was now creating day.

Felix leaned heavily on the river's railing and stared across to the shores of Brooklyn. Finally, he broke the silence.

"Man, I don't know how to come out with it."

Antonio helped. "It's about our fight, right?"

"Yeah, right." Felix's eyes squinted at the rising orange sun.

"I've been thinking about it too, *panin*. In fact, since we found out it was going to be me and you, I've been awake at night, pulling punches⁶ on you, trying not to hurt you."

"Same here. It ain't natural not to think about the fight. I mean, we both are *cheverote*⁷ fighters and we both want to win. But only one of us can win. There ain't no draws in the eliminations."

Felix tapped Antonio gently on the shoulder. "I don't mean to sound like I'm bragging, bro. But I wanna win, fair and square."

Antonio nodded quietly. "Yeah. We both know that in the ring the better man wins. Friend or no friend, brother or no . . ."

Felix finished it for him. "Brother. Tony, let's promise something right here. Okay?"

5 Here, *ace* means "best" and *boon* means "merry," so ace-boon buddies are best friends who share fun and good times.

6 *Panin* (pä'nēn) is American Spanish slang for "pal" or "buddy." *Pulling punches* means holding back on the strength of a punch.

7 *Cheverote* (che ve rō'tā) is American Spanish for "really cool; fine."

Vocabulary

devastating (dev'əs tāt'ing) *adj.* causing a lot of pain, damage, or destruction; overwhelming

Connect to Personal

Experience Have you ever had a difficult subject to discuss with a friend? How did you handle it?

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JW
"If it's fair, *hermano*, I'm for it." Antonio admired the courage of a tug boat pulling a barge five times its welterweight⁸ size.

"It's fair, Tony. When we get into the ring, it's gotta be like we never met. We gotta be like two heavy strangers that want the same thing and only one can have it. You understand, don'tcha?"

"Si, I know." Tony smiled. "No pulling punches. We go all the way."

"Yeah, that's right. Listen, Tony. Don't you think it's a good idea if we don't see each other until the day of the fight? I'm going to stay with my Aunt Lucy in the Bronx. I can use Gleason's Gym for working out. My manager says he got some sparring partners with more or less your style."

Tony scratched his nose pensively.⁹ "Yeah, it would be better for our heads." He held out his hand, palm upward. "Deal?"

"Deal." Felix lightly slapped open skin.

"Ready for some more running?" Tony asked lamely.

"Naw, bro. Let's cut it here. You go on. I kinda like to get things together in my head."

"You ain't worried, are you?" Tony asked.

"No way, man." Felix laughed out loud. "I got too much smarts for that. I just think it's cooler if we split right here. After the fight, we can get it together again like nothing ever happened."

The amigo brothers were not ashamed to hug each other tightly.

"Guess you're right. Watch yourself, Felix. I hear there's some pretty heavy dudes up in the Bronx. *Suavecito*,¹⁰ okay?"

"Okay. You watch yourself too, *sabe*?"¹¹

8 **Hermano** (ār măn'ō) is Spanish for "brother." A professional **welterweight** boxer weighs between 141 and 147 pounds

9 **Pensively** means "in a thoughtful or sad way."

10 **Suavecito** (soo äv'vā sē'tō) is American Spanish slang for "take it easy" or "be cool."

11 **Sabe** (sā'bā) means "You know?"

BQ BIG Question

Do you think that it will be possible for Antonio and Felix to remain friends after the fight?

Tony jogged away. Felix watched his friend disappear from view, throwing rights and lefts. Both fighters had a lot of psyching up¹² to do before the big fight.

The days in training passed much too slowly. Although they kept out of each other's way, they were aware of each other's progress via the ghetto grapevine.

The evening before the big fight, Tony made his way to the roof of his tenement. In the quiet early dark, he peered over the ledge. Six stories below the lights of the city blinked and the sounds of cars mingled with the curses and the laughter of children in the street. He tried not to think of Felix, feeling he had succeeded in psyching his mind. But only in the ring would he really know. To spare Felix hurt, he would have to knock him out, early and quick.

Up in the South Bronx, Felix decided to take in a movie in an effort to keep Antonio's face away from his fists. The flick was *The Champion* with Kirk Douglas, the third time Felix was seeing it.

The champion was getting the daylights beat out of him. He was saved only by the sound of the bell.

Felix became the champ and Tony the challenger.

The movie audience was going out of its head. The champ hunched his shoulders grunting and sniffing red blood back into his broken nose. The challenger, confident that he had the championship in the bag, threw a left. The champ countered with a dynamite right.

Felix's right arm felt the shock. Antonio's face, superimposed on the screen, was hit by the awesome force of the blow. Felix saw himself in the ring, blasting Antonio against the ropes. The champ had to be forcibly restrained. The challenger fell slowly to the canvas.

When Felix finally left the theatre, he had figured out how to psyche himself for tomorrow's fight. It was Felix the Champion vs. Antonio the Challenger.

He walked up some dark streets, deserted except for small pockets of wary-looking kids wearing gang colors.

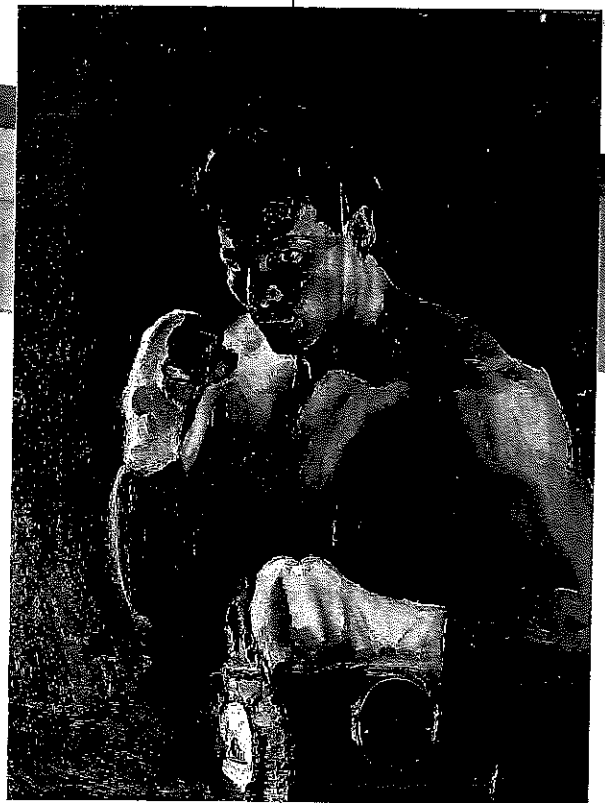
12 *Psyching* (sī' king) *up* means getting emotionally ready for a task.

Vocabulary

wary (wār' ē) *adj.* cautious; on the alert

Connect to Personal Experience How does Felix's connection to the character in the movie help him prepare for the fight with Antonio?

Vinny Pazienza, 1996. Bill Angresano. Oil on canvas, 24 x 20 in. Big Fights Boxing Memorabilia, NY.



Despite the fact that he was Puerto Rican like them, they eyed him as a stranger to their turf. Felix did a fast shuffle, bobbing and weaving, while letting loose a torrent of blows that would demolish whatever got in its way. It seemed to impress the brothers, who went about their own business.

Finding no takers, Felix decided to split to his aunt's. Walking the streets had not relaxed him, neither had the fight flick. All it had done was to stir him up. He let himself quietly into his Aunt Lucy's apartment and went straight to bed, falling into a fitful sleep with sounds of the gong for Round One.

Antonio was passing some heavy time on his rooftop. How would the fight tomorrow affect his relationship with Felix? After all, fighting was like any other profession. Friendship had nothing to do with it. A gnawing doubt crept in. He cut negative thinking real quick by doing some speedy fancy dance steps, bobbing and weaving like mercury.¹³ The night air was blurred

¹³ *Mercury* is a metal that is liquid at room temperature and moves about as if it were alive.

with perpetual motions of left hooks and right crosses. Felix, his *amigo* brother, was not going to be Felix at all in the ring. Just an opponent with another face. Antonio went to sleep, hearing the opening bell for the first round. Like his friend in the South Bronx, he prayed for victory, via a quick clean knock-out in the first round.

Large posters plastered all over the walls of local shops announced the fight between Antonio Cruz and Felix Vargas as the main bout.

The fight had created great interest in the neighborhood. Antonio and Felix were well liked and respected. Each had his own loyal following.

Antonio's fans had unbridled¹⁴ faith in his boxing skills. On the other side, Felix's admirers trusted in his dynamite-packed fists.

Felix had returned to his apartment early in the morning of August 7th and stayed there, hoping to avoid seeing Antonio. He turned the radio on to *salsa*¹⁵ music sounds and then tried to read while waiting for word from his manager.

The fight was scheduled to take place in Tompkins Square Park. It had been decided that the gymnasium of the Boys Club was not large enough to hold all the people who were sure to attend. In Tompkins Square Park, everyone who wanted could view the fight, whether from ringside or window fire escapes or tenement rooftops.

The morning of the fight Tompkins Square was a beehive of activity with numerous workers setting up the ring, the seats, and the guest speakers' stand. The scheduled bouts began shortly after noon and the park had begun filling up even earlier.

The local junior high school across from Tompkins Square Park served as the dressing room for all the fighters. Each was given a separate classroom with desk

¹⁴ Here, *unbridled* means "uncontrolled."

¹⁵ *Salsa* is a lively Latin American dance music that uses elements of rhythm and blues, jazz, and rock.

Vocabulary

perpetual (pəˈpɛtʃəl) *adj.* constant; unceasing

Plot Antonio and Felix continue to deal with their internal conflicts the night before the fight. How does Antonio get ready? How does Felix get ready?

Connect to Personal Experience How do you think Felix feels at this point in the story?

tops, covered with mats, serving as resting tables. Antonio thought he caught a glimpse of Felix waving to him from a room at the far end of the corridor. He waved back just in case it had been him.

The fighters changed from their street clothes into fighting gear. Antonio wore white trunks, black socks, and black shoes. Felix wore sky blue trunks, red socks, and white boxing shoes. Each had dressing gowns to match their fighting trunks with their names neatly stitched on the back.

The loudspeakers blared into the open windows of the school. There were speeches by dignitaries, community leaders, and great boxers of yesteryear. Some were well prepared, some **improvised** on the spot. They all carried the same message of great pleasure and honor at being part of such a historic event. This great day was in the tradition of champions emerging from the streets of the lower east side.

Interwoven with the speeches were the sounds of the other boxing events. After the sixth bout, Felix was much relieved when his trainer Charlie said, "Time change. Quick knock-out. This is it. We're on."

Waiting time was over. Felix was escorted from the classroom by a dozen fans in white T-shirts with the word FELIX across their fronts.

Antonio was escorted down a different stairwell and guided through a roped-off path.

As the two climbed into the ring, the crowd exploded with a roar. Antonio and Felix both bowed gracefully and then raised their arms in acknowledgment.

Antonio tried to be cool, but even as the roar was in its first birth, he turned slowly to meet Felix's eyes looking directly into his. Felix nodded his head and Antonio responded. And both as one, just as quickly, turned away to face his own corner.

Bong—bong—bong. The roar turned to stillness.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, *Señores y Señoras*."¹⁶

16 *Señores y señoras* (sen yôr'ās ē sen yôr'əs) is Spanish for "ladies and gentlemen."

Vocabulary

improvised (im'prə vīzd') *v.* invented, composed, or did without preparation

Connect to Personal Experience If you had to face a good friend in a competition, would you look him or her in the eyes or look away? Why?



Boxing, G. Cominetti, 75.3 x 92 cm. Private Collection.

View the Art How does this artwork show the action of a boxing match?

The announcer spoke slowly, pleased at his bilingual¹⁷ efforts.

"Now the moment we have all been waiting for—the main event between two fine young Puerto Rican fighters, products of our lower east side.

"In this corner, weighing 134 pounds, Felix Vargas. And in this corner, weighing 133 pounds, Antonio Cruz. The winner will represent the Boys Club in the tournament of champions, the Golden Gloves. There will be no draw. May the best man win."

¹⁷ A *bilingual* person can use two languages.

The cheering of the crowd shook the window panes of the old buildings surrounding Tompkins Square Park. At the center of the ring, the referee was giving instructions to the youngsters.

"Keep your punches up. No low blows. No punching on the back of the head. Keep your heads up. Understand. Let's have a clean fight. Now shake hands and come out fighting."

Both youngsters touched gloves and nodded. They turned and danced quickly to their corners. Their head towels and dressing gowns were lifted neatly from their shoulders by their trainers' nimble fingers. Antonio crossed himself. Felix did the same.

BONG! BONG! ROUND ONE. Felix and Antonio turned and faced each other squarely in a fighting pose. Felix wasted no time. He came in fast, head low, half hunched toward his right shoulder, and lashed out with a straight left. He missed a right cross as Antonio slipped the punch and countered with one-two-three lefts that snapped Felix's head back, sending a mild shock coursing through him. If Felix had any small doubt about their friendship affecting their fight, it was being neatly dispelled.¹⁸

Antonio danced, a joy to behold. His left hand was like a piston pumping jabs one right after another with seeming ease. Felix bobbed and weaved and never stopped boring in.¹⁹ He knew that at long range he was at a disadvantage. Antonio had too much reach on him. Only by coming in close could Felix hope to achieve the dreamed-of knockout.

Antonio knew the dynamite that was stored in his *amigo* brother's fist. He ducked a short right and missed a left hook. Felix trapped him against the ropes just long enough to pour some punishing rights and lefts to Antonio's hard midsection. Antonio slipped away from Felix, crashing two lefts to his head, which set Felix's right ear to ringing.

Bong! Both *amigos* froze a punch well on its way, sending up a roar of approval for good sportsmanship.

Plot How does the conflict between Felix and Antonio advance the plot?

¹⁸ To *dispel* something is to make it go away or disappear.

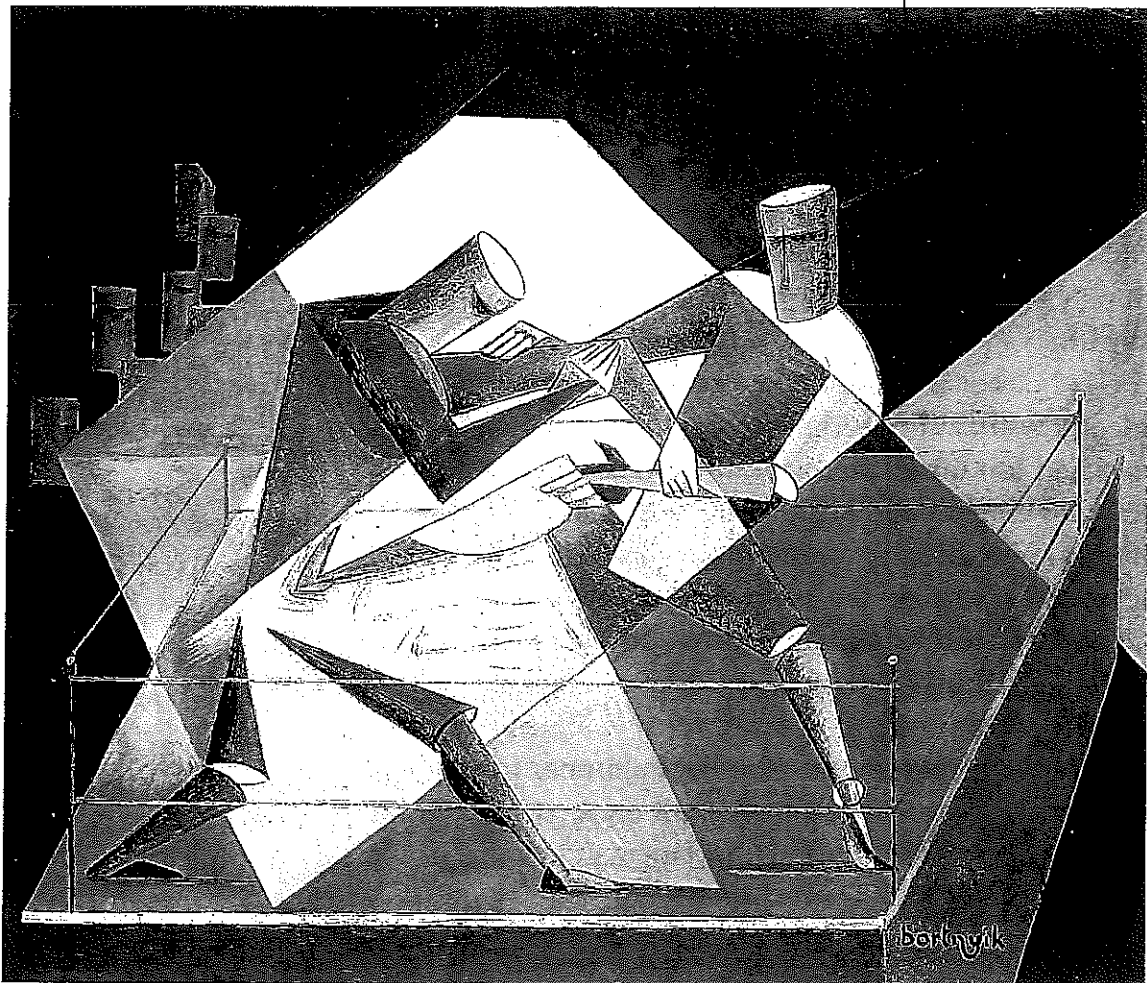
¹⁹ Here, *boring* means drilling, making a hole. *Boring in* with punches is to punch hard and fast.

Felix walked briskly back to his corner. His right ear had not stopped ringing. Antonio gracefully danced his way toward his stool none the worse, except for glowing glove burns, showing angry red against the whiteness of his midribs.

"Watch that right, Tony." His trainer talked into his ear. "Remember Felix always goes to the body. He'll want you to drop your hands for his overhand left or right. Got it?"

Antonio nodded, spraying water out between his teeth. He felt better as his sore midsection was being firmly rubbed.

Bokszolok. Sandor Bortnyik. Gouache on paper, 9 1/4 x 11 1/2 in. Private collection.



Felix's corner was also busy.

"You gotta get in there, fella." Felix's trainer poured water over his curly Afro locks. "Get in there or he's gonna chop you up from way back."

Bong! Bong! Round two. Felix was off his stool and rushed Antonio like a bull, sending a hard right to his head. Beads of water exploded from Antonio's long hair.

Antonio, hurt, sent back a blurring barrage of lefts and rights that only meant pain to Felix, who returned with a short left to the head followed by a looping right to the body. Antonio countered with his own flurry, forcing Felix to give ground. But not for long.

Felix bobbed and weaved, bobbed and weaved, occasionally punching his two gloves together.

Antonio waited for the rush that was sure to come. Felix closed in and fainted²⁰ with his left shoulder and threw his right instead. Lights suddenly exploded inside Felix's head as Antonio slipped the blow and hit him with a pistonlike left, catching him flush on the point of his chin.

Bedlam²¹ broke loose as Felix's legs momentarily buckled. He fought off a series of rights and lefts and came back with a strong right that taught Antonio respect.

Antonio danced in carefully. He knew Felix had the habit of playing possum when hurt, to sucker an opponent within reach of the powerful bombs he carried in each fist.

A right to the head slowed Antonio's pretty dancing. He answered with his own left at Felix's right eye that began puffing up within three seconds.

Antonio, a bit too eager, moved in too close and Felix had him entangled into a rip-roaring, punching toe-to-toe slugfest that brought the whole Tompkins Square Park screaming to its feet.

Rights to the body. Lefts to the head. Neither fighter was giving an inch. Suddenly a short right caught Antonio squarely on the chin. His long legs turned to jelly and his arms flailed out desperately. Felix, grunting like a bull,

20 To *feint* is to make a movement intended to fool an opponent.

21 Noisy uproar and confusion is *bedlam*.

Plot What type of conflict are Felix and Antonio facing at this point in the story?

threw wild punches from every direction. Antonio, groggy, bobbed and weaved, **evading** most of the blows. Suddenly his head cleared. His left flashed out hard and straight catching Felix on the bridge of his nose.

Felix lashed back with a haymaker, right off the ghetto streets. At the same instant, his eye caught another left hook from Antonio. Felix swung out trying to clear the pain. Only the frenzied screaming of those along ringside let him know that he had dropped Antonio. Fighting off the growing haze, Antonio struggled to his feet, got up, ducked, and threw a smashing right that dropped Felix flat on his back.

Felix got up as fast as he could in his own corner, groggy but still game. He didn't even hear the count. In a fog, he heard the roaring of the crowd, who seemed to have gone insane. His head cleared to hear the bell sound at the end of the round. He was very glad. His trainer sat him down on the stool.

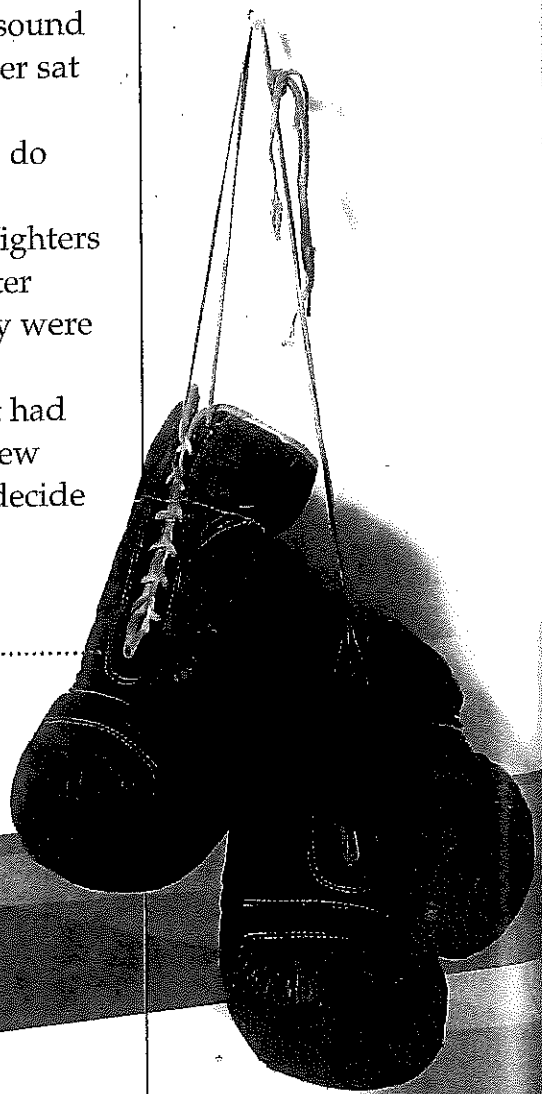
In his corner, Antonio was doing what all fighters do when they are hurt. They sit and smile at everyone.

The referee signaled the ring doctor to check the fighters out. He did so and then gave his okay. The cold water sponges brought clarity to both *amigo* brothers. They were rubbed until their circulation ran free.

Bong! Round three—the final round. Up to now it had been tic-tac-toe, pretty much even. But everyone knew there could be no draw and that this round would decide the winner.

Vocabulary

evading (i vād'ing) *adj.* keeping away or avoiding



This time, to Felix's surprise, it was Antonio who came out fast, charging across the ring. Felix braced himself but couldn't ward off the barrage of punches. Antonio drove Felix hard against the ropes.

The crowd ate it up. Thus far the two had fought with *mucho corazón*.²² Felix tapped his gloves and commenced his attack anew. Antonio, throwing boxer's caution to the winds, jumped in to meet him.

Both pounded away. Neither gave an inch and neither fell to the canvas. Felix's left eye was tightly closed. Claret²³ red blood poured from Antonio's nose. They fought toe-to-toe.

The sounds of their blows were loud in contrast to the silence of a crowd gone completely mute.

Bong! Bong! Bong! The bell sounded over and over again. Felix and Antonio were past hearing. Their blows continued to pound on each other like hailstones.

Finally the referee and the two trainers pried Felix and Antonio apart. Cold water was poured over them to bring them back to their senses.

They looked around and then rushed toward each other. A cry of alarm surged through Tompkins Square Park. Was this a fight to the death instead of a boxing match?

The fear soon gave way to wave upon wave of cheering as the two *amigos* embraced.

No matter what the decision, they knew they would always be champions to each other.

BONG! BONG! BONG! "Ladies and Gentlemen. *Señores* and *Señoras*. The winner and representative to the Golden Gloves Tournament of Champions is . . ."

The announcer turned to point to the winner and found himself alone. Arm in arm the champions had already left the ring.

22 They fought with "great heart." Pronunciation: *mucho corazón* (mōō'chō kō rə zōn')

23 *Claret* (klar'it) is a dark, purplish-red color.

Connect to Personal

Experience If you were in the crowd, how would you feel watching two best friends try to defeat each other for the title?

BQ BIG Question

Can Antonio and Felix still count on each other at the end of the fight?

After You Read

Respond and Think Critically

1. What dream do Felix and Antonio share? Explain. [Identify]
2. How are Antonio and Felix different from each other? List some of the ways they are different. [Recall]
3. How does boxing make Antonio and Felix different from other boys in their neighborhood? Explain. [Interpret]
4. You read the description of the fight in the story. Do you think anyone lost? Use details from the story to explain your answer. [Analyze]
5. Do you think the friendship between Antonio and Felix is strong enough to survive other problems? How do you come to this conclusion? [Conclude]
6. **BQ** **BIG Question** Antonio and Felix each fight hard to beat the other in the championship. Does this mean that they can't count on each other? After reading this story, what are your thoughts about whom you can count on? [Connect]

Vocabulary Practice

On a separate sheet of paper, write the vocabulary word that correctly completes each sentence. If none of the words fits the sentence, write "none."

devastating perpetual wary
evading improvised

1. Without any preparation, the actors _____ their lines.
2. The damaging storm was _____ to the community.
3. In the midst of the commotion, no one heard the _____ of the doorbell.
4. We avoided the highway, _____ the traffic jam.
5. The ticking of the clock was _____, or never-ending.
6. Always cautious on our hike, we were _____ of poison ivy along the trail.

Academic Vocabulary

To prepare for the fight, Antonio "cut **negative** thinking" by practicing his footwork. In the preceding sentence, *negative* means damaging. What do you do to stop negative thinking?

TIP

Interpreting

To answer question 3, you must think about details in the story that describe Antonio and Felix, as well as the boys in their neighborhood. You must also think about what you know from your own experience about competitive athletes.

- Start by reviewing the details in the story. How does the author describe Antonio and Felix? How is this description different from the description he provides of others in their neighborhood?
- What do you know about athletes working to be in top physical condition? How would Antonio's and Felix's desire to be champion boxers set them apart?

FOLDABLES Study Organizer

Keep track of your ideas about the **BIG Question** in your unit Foldable.

LOG ON

Literature Online

Selection Resources

For Selection Quizzes, eFlashcards, and Reading-Writing Connection activities, go to glencoe.com and enter QuickPass code GL29763u1.

Literary Element Plot

Test Skills Practice

1. What is the external conflict that drives the plot of "Amigo Brothers"?
 - A Felix and Antonio do not want to harm their friendship.
 - B Antonio is not as good a fighter as Felix.
 - C Felix and Antonio must fight each other in the division finals.
 - D Felix does not want to fight Antonio.

Review: Narrator and Point of View

As you learned on page 9, in **limited third-person point of view**, the narrator reveals the thoughts of only one character. In **omniscient point of view**, the thoughts of several characters are revealed.

Test Skills Practice

2. Whose thoughts and feelings are revealed in the story?
 - A only Antonio's
 - B only Felix's
 - C both Antonio's and Felix's
 - D the spectators' at the fight

Reading Strategy Connect to Personal Experience

3. Why is connecting to personal experience an effective reading strategy? How did it better your understanding of the story? Explain.

Grammar Link

Action and Linking Verbs A **verb** is a word that expresses action or a state of being.

An **action verb** is a word that expresses action, or something that can be done. Action verbs tell what the subject of a sentence *does*. For example:

The fighter **threw** a punch to his opponent's head.

In the preceding sentence, the fighter (the subject) **threw** (the action verb) a punch.

A **linking verb**, or state-of-being verb, connects the subject of a sentence with a noun or with a descriptive word or phrase. Linking verbs connect the subject with words that tell what the subject *is* or *is like*. For example:

He **was** a talented boxer.

In the preceding sentence, the linking verb *was* connects the subject (he) with words that tell what the subject is like (a talented boxer).

Practice Look for two or three sentences in "Amigo Brothers" that have action and linking verbs. Write down the sentences and identify the action verb or the linking verb in each.

Speaking and Listening

Literature Groups Antonio and Felix faced an ordeal that threatened their friendship. In order to remain friends, they decided to train for their fight separately. With your group, discuss other solutions they could have chosen. Make a list of the solutions. For each solution, write down details from the text that support the solution. Discuss why the solutions might have worked.