All Summer in a Day

by Ray Bradbury

What truths about ourselves can we learn in extreme, dangerous, or unusual situations?

QuickWrite

What kinds of environments or situations lift your spirits? What kinds of environments or situations bring out the worst in you? Write an explanation of how you think the settings we find ourselves in affect our moods, thoughts, and actions.
**Literary Focus**

**Plot and Setting** The plot is the series of events that make up a story, and the setting is the time and place in which the story occurs. In some stories the setting affects what the characters do and how the action unfolds. As you read this science fiction story, think about the role the setting plays. How does the setting shape the action? If you changed any of the details of the setting, how would the story be affected?

**Reading Focus**

**Sequencing** The sequence is the order of events in a story. Placing the story events in the correct sequence is important for understanding how a story develops and what happens at key moments in the plot.

**Into Action** To keep track of the order of the main events in this story, use a sequence chart like the one below. Number each event, and describe it briefly. Add as many rows to the chart as you need to include all the key events. The first event is filled in for you.

**Sequence Chart: “All Summer in a Day”**

1. The children are watching for the rain to stop.
2. __________
3. __________

**TechFocus** Research the atmosphere of a planet in our solar system other than Earth or Venus. What equipment and protection would be necessary for people to be able to live there?

**Writing Focus**

**Think as a Reader/Writer**

**Find It in Your Reading** Pay attention to unusual words and phrases Bradbury uses to describe the setting, such as “concussion of storms.” List these descriptive images in your Reader/Writer Notebook.

**Vocabulary**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Word</th>
<th>Meaning</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>frail</td>
<td>(frayl) adj.: not very strong; easily broken. <em>The girl was small and frail.</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>vital</td>
<td>(VY tuhl) adj.: necessary for life; very important. <em>It was vital that everyone see the sun.</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>consequence</td>
<td>(KAHN suh kwehns) n.: importance. <em>Their teacher realized the great consequence of the day.</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>surged</td>
<td>(surjd) v.: moved forward, as if in a wave. <em>The children surged toward the door, eager to escape.</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>savored</td>
<td>(SAY vuhrd) v.: delighted in. <em>The children savored the chance to play outside.</em></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Learn It Online**

For a preview of this story, see the video introduction at: [go.hrw.com L6-153 Go](go.hrw.com L6-153 Go)
Ray Bradbury
(1920—)

Space-Age Storyteller
Ray Bradbury has been called the world’s greatest science fiction writer. He once described himself more simply: “I am a storyteller. That’s all I’ve ever tried to be.” Although Bradbury’s stories are often set in outer space, his characters and their emotions are human and down-to-earth. Through this connection of the imagined and the real, Bradbury’s fiction challenges the reader to question where we might be headed and what we might learn about ourselves now.

Imagine the Future
In his fiction, Bradbury encourages his readers to try to imagine the wonders the future will hold:

“Everything confronting us in the next thirty years will be science-fictional, that is, impossible a few years ago. The things you are doing right now, if you had told anyone you’d be doing them when you were children, they would have laughed you out of school. . . .”

Build Background
“All Summer in a Day” takes place on the planet Venus in a future world where “rocket men and women,” as Bradbury calls them, have come to live and set up a colony. Bradbury’s description of Venus and its weather patterns is entirely fictional. As the second planet from the sun in our solar system, Venus is actually very hot and dry—and has no water.

Bradbury wrote his story in 1959, during a period (roughly 1957–1975) when the space race between the United States and the Soviet Union was in full swing. The two countries were in competition to see who would reach the moon first and who would go the farthest to make space travel a reality. Nine years after this story was written, the United States made the first moon landing, and many people thought it would not be long before spaceships made it to Mars and other planets.

Preview the Selection
On the planet Venus—as imagined by Bradbury—the sun appears for only two hours every seven years. A class of nine-year-olds eagerly awaits a brief glimpse of the sun, especially one student named Margot.
“Ready.”
“Ready.”
“Now?”
“Soon.”
“Do the scientists really know? Will it happen today, will it?”
“Look, look; see for yourself!”
The children pressed to each other like so many roses, so many weeds, intermixed, peering out for a look at the hidden sun.
It rained.
It had been raining for seven years; thousands upon thousands of days compounded and filled from one end to the other with rain, with the drum and gush of water, with the sweet crystal fall of showers and the concussion\(^1\) of storms so heavy they were tidal waves come over the islands. A thousand forests had been crushed under the rain and grown up a thousand times to be crushed again. And this was the way life was forever on the planet Venus, and this was the schoolroom of the children of the rocket men and women who had come to a raining world to set up civilization and live out their lives.
“It’s stopping, it’s stopping!”
“Yes, yes!”
Margot stood apart from them, from these children who could never remember a time when there wasn’t rain and rain and rain. They were all nine years old, and if there had been a day, seven years ago, when the sun came out for an hour and showed its face to the stunned world, they could not recall. Sometimes, at night, she heard them stir, in remembrance, and she knew they were dreaming and remembering gold or a yellow crayon or a coin large enough to buy the world with. She knew they thought they remembered a warmness, like a blushing in the face, in the body, in the arms and legs and trembling hands. But then they always awoke to the tatting drum, the endless shaking down of clear bead necklaces upon the roof, the walk, the gardens, the forests, and their dreams were gone.

---

\(^1\) concussion (kuh KUHSH uhn): violent shaking or shock.
All day yesterday they had read in class about the sun. About how like a lemon it was, and how hot. And they had written small stories or essays or poems about it. 

*I think the sun is a flower
That blooms for just one hour.*

That was Margot’s poem, read in a quiet voice in the still classroom while the rain was falling outside.

“Aww, you didn’t write that!” protested one of the boys.

“I did,” said Margot. “I did.”

“William!” said the teacher.

But that was yesterday. Now the rain was slackening, and the children were crushed in the great thick windows.

“Where’s teacher?”

“She’ll be back.”

“He should hurry; we’ll miss it!”

They turned on themselves like a feverish wheel, all tumbling spokes.

Margot stood alone. She was a very frail girl who looked as if she had been lost in the rain for years and the rain had washed out the blue from her eyes and the red from her mouth and the yellow from her hair. She was an old photograph dusted from an album, whitened away, and if she spoke at all her voice would be a ghost. Now she stood, separate, staring at the rain and the loud wet world beyond the huge glass.

“What’re you looking at?” said William.

Margot said nothing.

“Speak when you’re spoken to.” He gave her a shove. But she did not move; rather

---

2. slackening (SLAK uh nihng): lessening; slowing.
different, and they knew her difference and kept away.

There was talk that her father and mother were taking her back to Earth next year; it seemed vital to her that they do so, though it would mean the loss of thousands of dollars to her family. And so, the children hated her for all these reasons of big and little consequence. They hated her pale snow face, her waiting silence, her thinness, and her possible future.

“Get away!” The boy gave her another push. “What’re you waiting for?”

Then, for the first time, she turned and looked at him. And what she was waiting for was in her eyes.

“Well, don’t wait around here!” cried the boy savagely. “You won’t see nothing!”

Her lips moved.

“Nothing!” he cried. “It was all a joke, wasn’t it?” He turned to the other children. “Nothing’s happening today. Is it?”

They all blinked at him and then, understanding, laughed and shook their heads. “Nothing, nothing!”

“Oh, but,” Margot whispered, her eyes helpless. “But this is the day, the scientists predict, they say, they know, the sun . . .”

“All a joke!” said the boy, and seized her roughly. “Hey everyone, let’s put her in a closet before teacher comes!”

**Literary Focus** Setting  What kind of setting does Margot remember? How is it different from the setting of the story?

**Read and Discuss** What is the author explaining to us here?

**Vocabulary** vital (VY tuhl) adj.: necessary for life; very important.

consequence (KAHN suh kwehns) n.: importance.
“No,” said Margot, falling back.
They surged about her, caught her up and bore her, protesting, and then pleading, and then crying, back into a tunnel, a room, a closet, where they slammed and locked the door. They stood looking at the door and saw it tremble from her beating and throwing herself against it. They heard her muffled cries. Then, smiling, they turned and went out and back down the tunnel, just as the teacher arrived.

“No!” said everyone.
“Are we all here?”
“Yes!”

The rain slackened still more. They crowded to the huge door. The rain stopped.

It was as if, in the midst of a film concerning an avalanche, a tornado, a hurricane, a volcanic eruption, something had, first, gone wrong with the sound apparatus, thus muffling and finally cutting off all noise, all of the blasts and repercussions and thunders, and then, second, ripped the film from the projector and inserted in its place a peaceful tropical slide which did not move or tremor. The world ground to a standstill. The silence was so immense and unbelievable that you felt your ears had been stuffed or you had lost your hearing altogether. The children put their

**Vocabulary**

**surged** (surjd) v.: moved forward, as if in a wave.
hands to their ears. They stood apart. The door slid back and the smell of the silent, waiting world came in to them.

The sun came out.

It was the color of flaming bronze and it was very large. And the sky around it was a blazing blue tile color. And the jungle burned with sunlight as the children, released from their spell, rushed out, yelling, into the springtime.

“Now, don’t go too far,” called the teacher after them. “You’ve only two hours, you know. You wouldn’t want to get caught out!”

But they were running and turning their faces up to the sky and feeling the sun on their cheeks like a warm iron; they were taking off their jackets and letting the sun burn their arms.

“Oh, it’s better than the sun lamps, isn’t it?”

“Much, much better!”

They stopped running and stood in the great jungle that covered Venus, that grew and never stopped growing, tumultuously, even as you watched it. It was a nest of octopuses, clustering up great arms of fleshlike weed, wavering, flowering in this brief spring. It was the color of rubber and ash, this jungle, from the many years without sun. It was the color of stones and white cheeses and ink, and it was the color of the moon.

The children lay out, laughing, on the jungle mattress and heard it sigh and squeak under them, resilient and alive. They ran among the trees, they slipped and fell, they pushed each other, they played hide-and-seek and tag, but most of all they squinted at the

---

3. tumultuously (too MUHL choo uhs lee): wildly; violently.
4. resilient (rih ZIHL yuhnt): springy, quick to recover.
sun until tears ran down their faces; they put their hands up to that yellowness and that amazing blueness and they breathed of the fresh, fresh air and listened and listened to the silence which suspended them in a blessed sea of no sound and no motion. They looked at everything and savored everything. Then, wildly, like animals escaped from their caves, they ran and ran in shouting circles. They ran for an hour and did not stop running. And then—

In the midst of their running, one of the girls wailed.
Everyone stopped.
The girl, standing in the open, held out her hand.
“Oh, look, look,” she said, trembling.
They came slowly to look at her opened palm.
In the center of it, cupped and huge, was a single raindrop.
She began to cry, looking at it.
They glanced quietly at the sky.
“Oh. Oh.”
A few cold drops fell on their noses and their cheeks and their mouths. The sun faded behind a stir of mist. A wind blew cool around them. They turned and started to walk back toward the underground house, their hands at their sides, their smiles vanishing away.

A boom of thunder startled them, and like leaves before a new hurricane, they tumbled upon each other and ran. Lightning struck ten miles away, five miles away, a mile, a half-mile. The sky darkened into midnight in a flash.

They stood in the doorway of the underground for a moment until it was raining hard. Then they closed the door and heard the gigantic sound of the rain falling in tons and avalanches, everywhere and forever.
“Will it be seven more years?”
“Yes. Seven.”
Then one of them gave a little cry.
“Margot!”
“What?”
“She’s still in the closet where we locked her.”
“Margot.”
They stood as if someone had driven them, like so many stakes, into the floor. They looked at each other and then looked away. They glanced out at the world that was raining now and raining and raining steadily. They could not meet each other’s glances. Their faces were solemn and pale. They looked at their hands and feet, their faces down.
“Margot.”
One of the girls said, “Well . . . ?”
No one moved.
“Go on,” whispered the girl.
They walked slowly down the hall in the sound of cold rain. They turned through the doorway to the room in the sound of the storm and thunder, lightning on their faces, blue and terrible. They walked over to the closet door slowly and stood by it. Behind the closet door was only silence.
They unlocked the door, even more slowly, and let Margot out.
All Summer in a Day

Respond and Think Critically

Reading Focus

Quick Check
1. Why are the children so excited at the beginning of the story?
2. What does Margot remember that the other children do not?
3. What happens while Margot is in the closet?

Read with a Purpose

Reading Skills: Sequencing
5. Review the sequencing chart you made for “All Summer in a Day.” Now, create a chart like the one below that focuses on the sequence of events from Margot’s perspective. Compare and contrast the two charts. Mark with a star where the sequence of events begins to differ. How does this event change the “summer day” for Margot? for the other children?

Sequence Chart: Margot’s Day
1. Margot is in the classroom with the other children waiting for the rain to stop.
2. 

Literary Analysis
6. Interpret/Evaluate What do you think the title of Bradbury’s story means? Do you think it’s a good title? Why or why not?

7. Interpret Differences between people often cause conflicts, or clashes. Why doesn’t Margot interact with the other children? What causes the conflict between Margot and the other children?

8. Analyze How do you explain what the children did to Margot, knowing how much the sun means to her? How might this experience affect both Margot and the children who mistreated her?

Literary Skills: Plot and Setting
9. Analyze How does the setting of this story (including the weather) serve as a major plot element? Would there be a story if Bradbury’s Venus had less extreme weather? Explain.

Literary Skills Review: Character
10. Infer/Evaluate From what you know of her character based on her behavior throughout the story, how do you think Margot will react when she is let out of the closet? Should Bradbury have described what happens next, or do you like the story as it is? Explain.

Writing Focus

Use It in Your Writing Use vivid language to describe a memorable weather experience.

Think as a Reader/Writer

If you were in the world of “All Summer in a Day,” how might the setting affect you? What truths about yourself might you learn?
Vocabulary Development

Vocabulary Skills: Semantic Mapping

A strategy called **semantic mapping** can help you learn new words you come across in your reading. (The word *semantic* means “having to do with the meaning of words.”) Semantic mapping involves studying a word in three different ways. Here is an example, using the Vocabulary word *surged* from the story:

- **Definition of surged**: moved in a wave
- **Words with related meanings**: *flooded, rushed*
- **Examples using the word or forms of it**: Rivers *surge*; energy *surges*.

Now, put these parts together into a model of a semantic map, like this one, that is easy to follow:

*surged*

**Definition**

*moved in a wave*

**Words with related meanings**

*flooded, rushed*

**Examples**

*Rivers surge; energy surges.*

---

**Your Turn**

Using the semantic map for *surged* as a model, map the following Vocabulary words from the story: *frail, vital, consequence, savored*. Before you begin, find each word in the story and note how it is used. Look for related words in a dictionary or thesaurus.

---

**Language Coach**

**Dialogue**

Bradbury does not always identify who is speaking in his dialogue. You know a different person is speaking when dialogue begins on a new line:

“Now?”

“Soon.”

When Bradbury wants to be sure we know who is speaking, he includes a **speaker tag**—the name or description of the speaker:

“Aw, you didn’t write that!”

*protested one of the boys.*

“I did,” said Margot. “I did.”

Jot down passages of dialogue that you had a hard time following and add speaker tags. What clues do you look for so that you can know who is speaking?

---

**Academic Vocabulary**

**Talk About . . .**

With a partner, discuss the major event of “All Summer in a Day.” Did the event likely create more conflict between Margot and the children, or do you think they will interact with her in more positive ways in the future? Use the underlined Academic Vocabulary words in your discussion.

---

**Learn It Online**

Sharpen your word skills with *WordSharp* at: go.hrw.com L6-162
Grammar Link

Adverbs: Make It Specific

If you moved to a new town and it rained there for years, how would you tell your friends? “It rains constantly! I always dream about sunshine.” Words like constantly and always are adverbs that help you describe the situation more clearly. Just as adjectives are words that make the meaning of a noun or a pronoun more specific, an adverb makes the meaning of a verb, adjective, or another adverb more specific.

Adverbs answer the following questions:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Where?</th>
<th>How often?</th>
<th>To what extent?</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>When?</td>
<td>or</td>
<td>or</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>How?</td>
<td>or</td>
<td>or</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>How long?</td>
<td>How much?</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**EXAMPLES:** Please put Margot in **there**. (**There** modifies the verb *put* and tells where.)

William seized her **roughly**. (**Roughly** modifies the verb *seized* and tells *how*.)

**Your Turn**

Read each of the sentences below, and identify the adverb and the word or words each modifies.

**EXAMPLE:** Venus is a very interesting place.

**Very**—interesting

1. The students glanced quietly at the sky.
2. Nearby, another boy fell to the ground.
3. They ran quickly outside and laughed too much.
4. He slowly opened the door and let Margot out.

**CHOICES**

As you respond to the Choices, use these **Academic Vocabulary** words as appropriate: achieve, create, interact, major.

**REVIEW**

Diagram a Plot

**Partner Work** Fill out a diagram like this one, showing the plot of “All Summer in a Day”:

```
Climax
Event ➔
Event ➔
Event ➔
Resolution

Basic situation (main character and his or her problem)
```

**CONNECT**

**Write a Movie Proposal**

Create a proposal for a movie about people living in a colony on the *real* Venus. Go to the Web to learn what conditions on Venus are like. Describe the set designs and special effects that would be needed. What will be the story’s major conflict?

**EXTEND**

**Write a Persuasive Letter**

Imagine that you’re one of Margot’s classmates and it’s the day after the sun came out. Write a persuasive letter urging your classmates to change their attitudes toward Margot. End by suggesting what all of you should do to make up for your actions.

---

**Learn It Online**

Research background information on this story using these Internet links:

go.hrw.com L6-163 Go