

“I will,” I said, although I didn’t know if I would ever get back to Berkeley again.

I watched Laurie go down the block, her long blond pigtails bouncing as she walked. I wondered who would be sitting in my desk at Lincoln Junior High now that I was gone. Laurie kept turning and waving, even walking backward for a while, until she got to the corner. I didn’t want to watch anymore, and I slammed the door shut.

The next time the doorbell rang, it was Mrs. Simpson, our other neighbor. She was going to drive us to the Congregational Church, which was the Civil Control

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### **Vocabulary**

**interned** (in·tərnd') *v.*: imprisoned or confined, especially during a war.

**aliens** (āl'yənz) *n.*: foreigners.

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