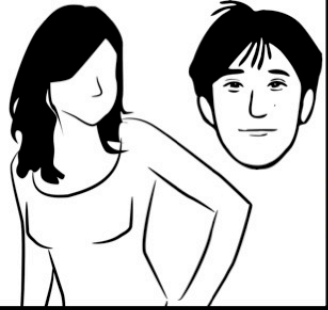
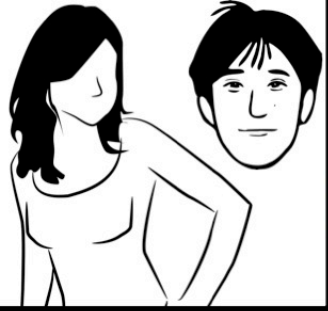


**CHARACTER**



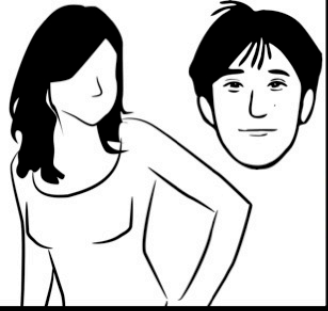
# Developing **CHARACTER**

**Characters** are far more than just a name, an age and a physical description. In literature, characters are used as tools by the author, either to move the story along or to help develop a theme, an idea or a message.



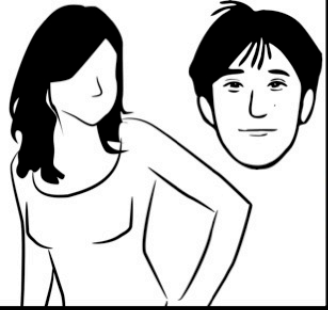
# Developing **CHARACTER**

*A static* character is one who does not change and grow throughout the story.



# Developing **CHARACTER**

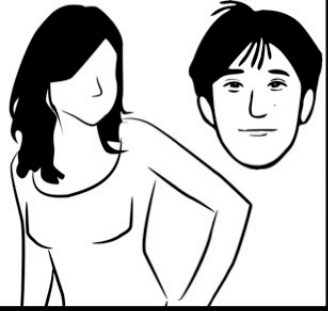
*A dynamic* character is one who does change and grow throughout the story.



# Developing CHARACTER

*A stock* character is one who is based on a common literary or social *stereotype*.

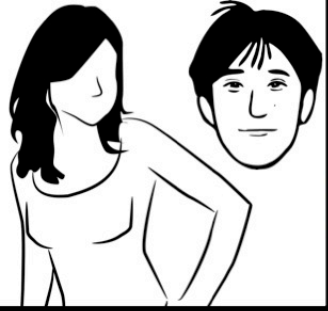
For example: *the bad boy, the girl next door, the dumb jock, etc.*



# Developing **CHARACTER**

**Character can be revealed  
through:**

**The things they say**



# Developing **CHARACTER**

**Character can be revealed  
through:**

**The things they think**



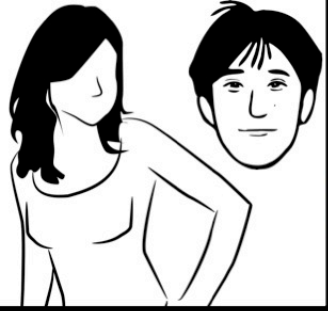
# Developing **CHARACTER**

**Character can be revealed  
through:**



**The things they do**



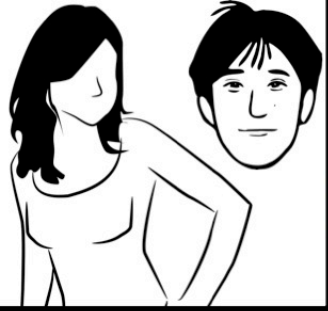


# Developing **CHARACTER**

**Character can be revealed  
through:**

**How they react**



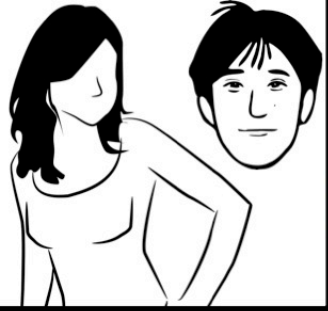


# Developing **CHARACTER**

**Character can be revealed  
through:**



**How others react  
to them**

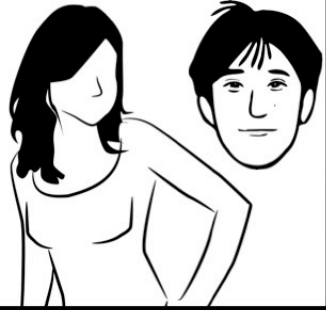


# Developing **CHARACTER**

**Character can be revealed  
through:**



**How others react  
to them**



# Developing **CHARACTER**

**Character can be revealed  
through:**



**How they  
interact  
with others**





# Opening **LINES**

**The first few lines** of a novel are very important, as they can invite the reader to read on – or to close the cover. Among other things, **opening lines** drop the reader into time and place, set the tone, introduce character and conflict, and show the reader the author's writing style.



# Opening **LINES**

So she tells me, the words dribbling out with the cranberry muffin crumbs, commas dunked in her coffee. She tells me in four sentences. No, five. I can't let me hear this, but it's too late. The facts sneak in and stab me. When she gets to the worst part ...body found in a motel room, alone.....my walls go up and my doors lock. I nod like I'm listening, like we're communicating, and she never knows the difference. It's not nice when girls die.

~Laurie Halse Anderson, *Winter Girls*