

How do Sal's dreams hint that she is an unreliable narrator?

from p. 149

About the baby, Sal's mom—not in a dream, but in real life—says,

“‘It can't be dead,’ she said in that same singsong voice.

‘It was alive just a minute ago.’”

from p. 153

That night I dreamed that I was floating down a river on a raft with my mother. We were lying on our backs looking up at the high sky. The sky moved closer and closer to us. There was a sudden popping sound and then we were up in the sky. Momma looked all around and said, “We can't be dead. We were alive just a minute ago.”

from p. 169

That night I dreamed that I was sitting on the grass peering through a pair of binoculars. Far off in the distance, my mother was climbing up a ladder. She kept climbing and climbing. It was a thumpingly tall ladder. She couldn't see me, and she never came down. She just kept on going.