

Helpful guides for using SORA

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 The “home” section

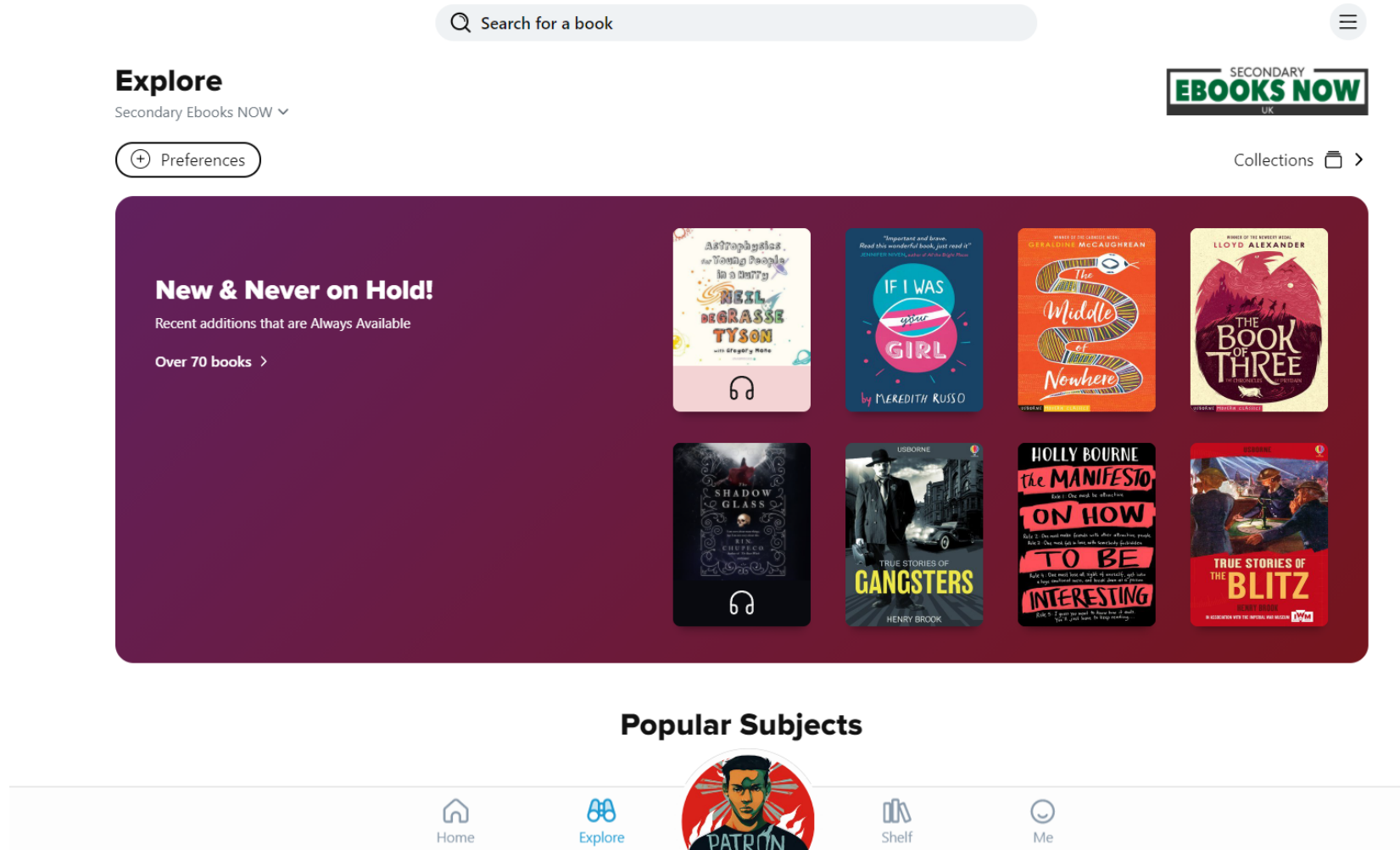
 The “shelf” section

 The “me” section

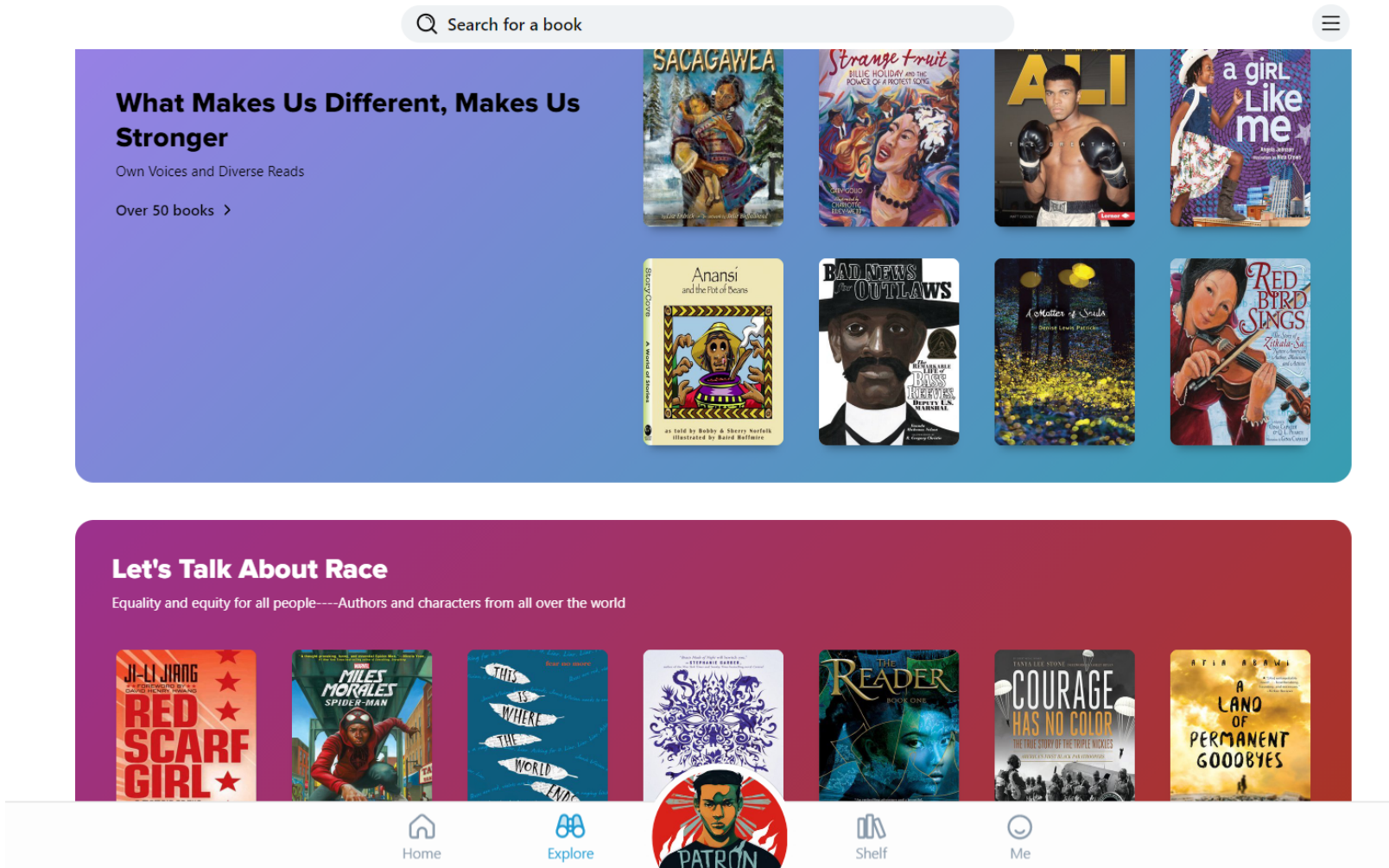
Finding a book:

To find a book-

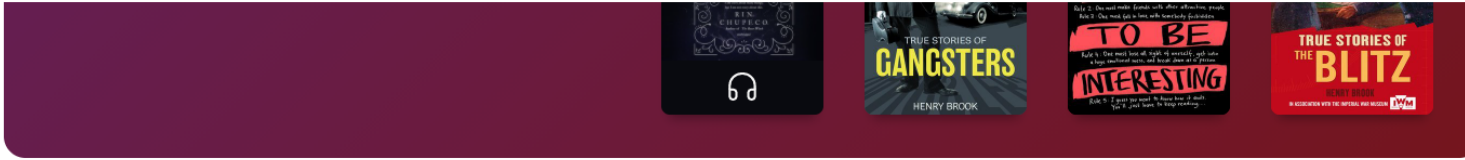
1: Go to the “explore” section which has a picture of binoculars at the bottom. It looks like this:



2: You can scroll through different collections of books and click on the headings. It looks like this:



3: You can also explore by subjects. By clicking "explore all subjects". It looks like this:



Popular Subjects

1,141 Young Adult Fiction

485 Juvenile Fiction

467 Young Adult Literature

368 Fantasy

366 Fiction

290 Juvenile Literature

267 Classic Literature

263 Romance

185 Nonfiction

171 Thriller

158 Mystery

154 Science Fiction

149 Juvenile Nonfiction

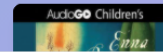
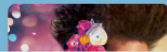
145 Historical Fiction

135 Humor (Fiction)

96 Horror

[Explore all subjects >](#)

From Aliens to Zombies: Science Fiction & Fantasy



ry/subjects



4: When you have found a section or collection that interests you, look through the books. It will look like this:


Subjects ☰

Historical Fiction

Showing 127 ebooks and 18 audiobooks. Includes: Young Adult Fiction (100), Juvenile Fiction (33), Young Adult Literature (29), and more.

[+ Preferences](#) [Refine](#)

The Wolves of Willoughby Chase - Joan Aiken



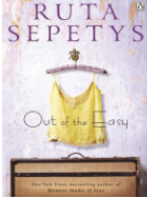
Place hold 🕒

Read sample

Add to list

#1 in Series

Out of the Easy - Ruta Sepetys

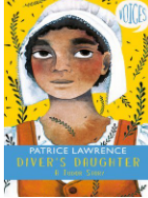


Place hold 🕒

Read sample

Add to list

Diver's Daughter - Patrice Lawrence




Place hold 🕒

Read sample

Add to list

#2 in Series

The House on Hummingbird Island - Sam Angus




[Borrow](#)

Read sample

Add to list

The Enigma Game - Elizabeth Wein




Place hold 🕒

Read sample

Add to list

Mohinder's War - Bali Rai

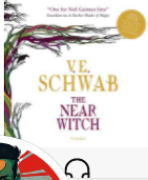


Place hold 🕒

Read sample

Add to list

The Near Witch - V. E. Schwab

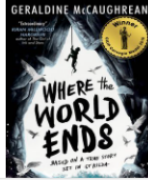


[Borrow](#)

Listen to sample

Add to list


Where the World Ends - Geraldine McCaughrean



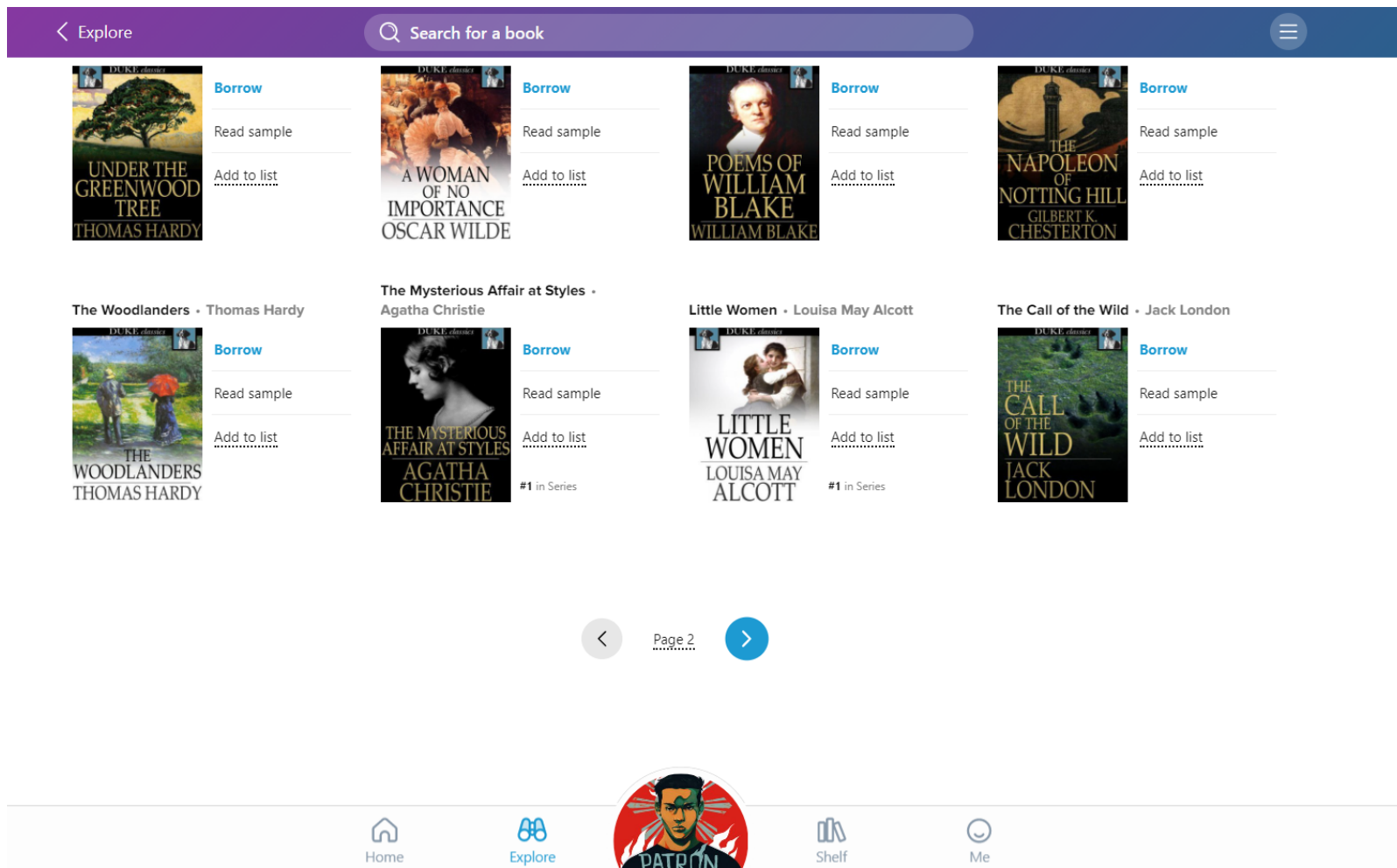
[Borrow](#)

Read sample

Add to list

Home Explore  Shelf Me

5: If there is more than one page of books, you can get to another page by clicking the right arrow. When you hover over it, it looks like this:

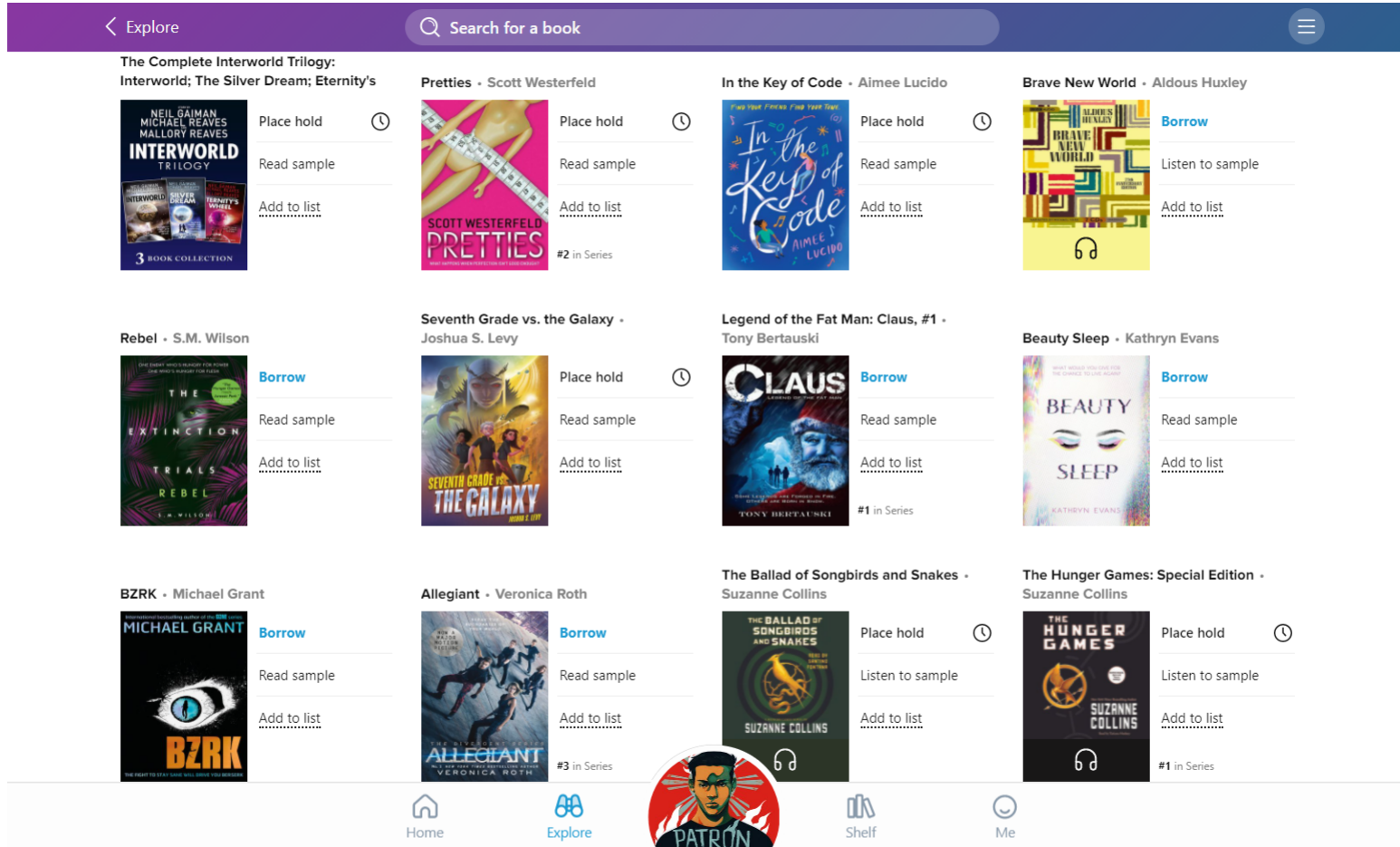


6: Or, you can search for a specific book with the bar that is always at the top of the screen in the “explore” section.

Sampling a book:

When you've found a book you could be interested in but want to sample it first-

1: To the right of the book cover you can click on "read sample", which allows you to look at the first few pages of the book. It will look like this:

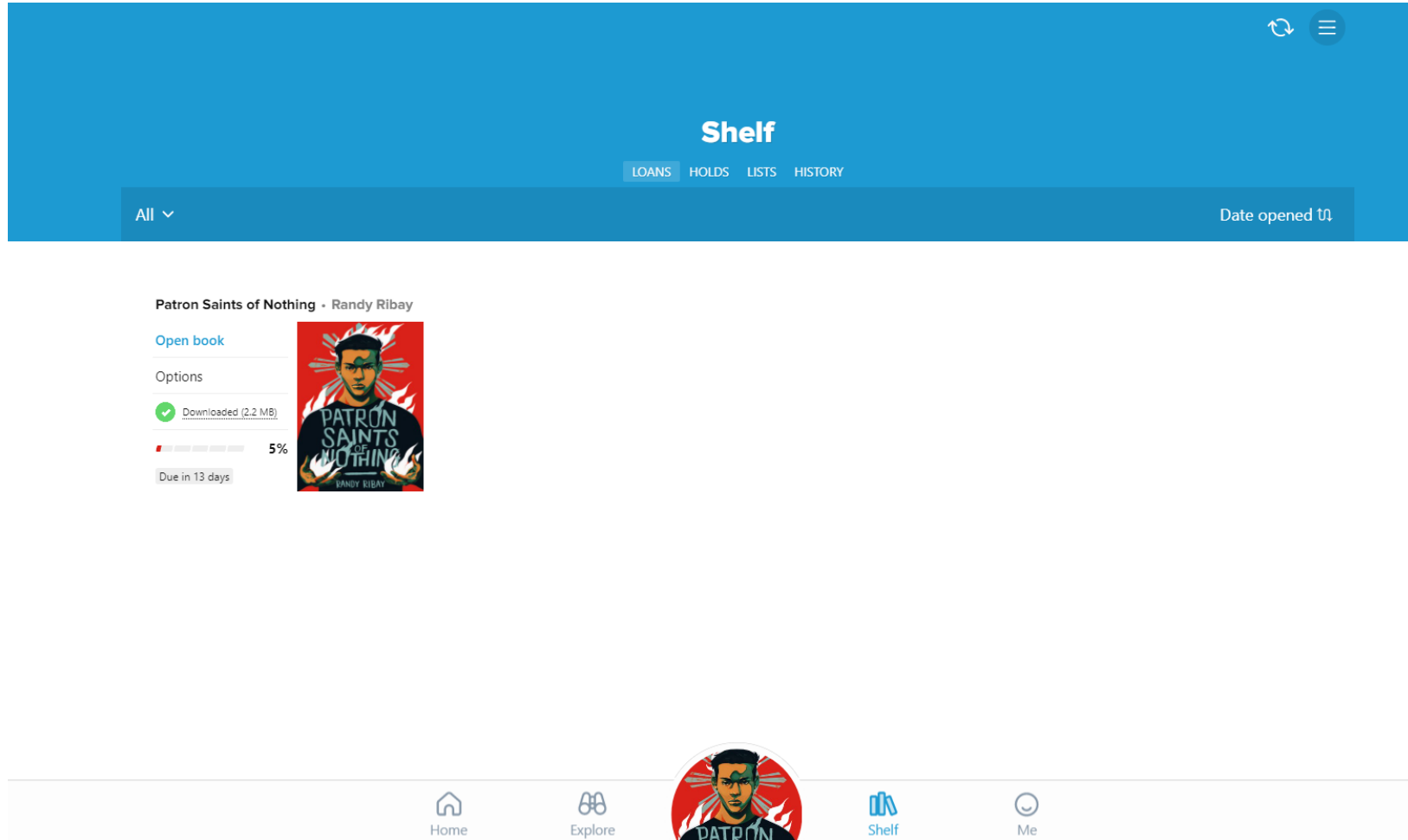


2: To close the sample, press "close" in the top left of the screen.

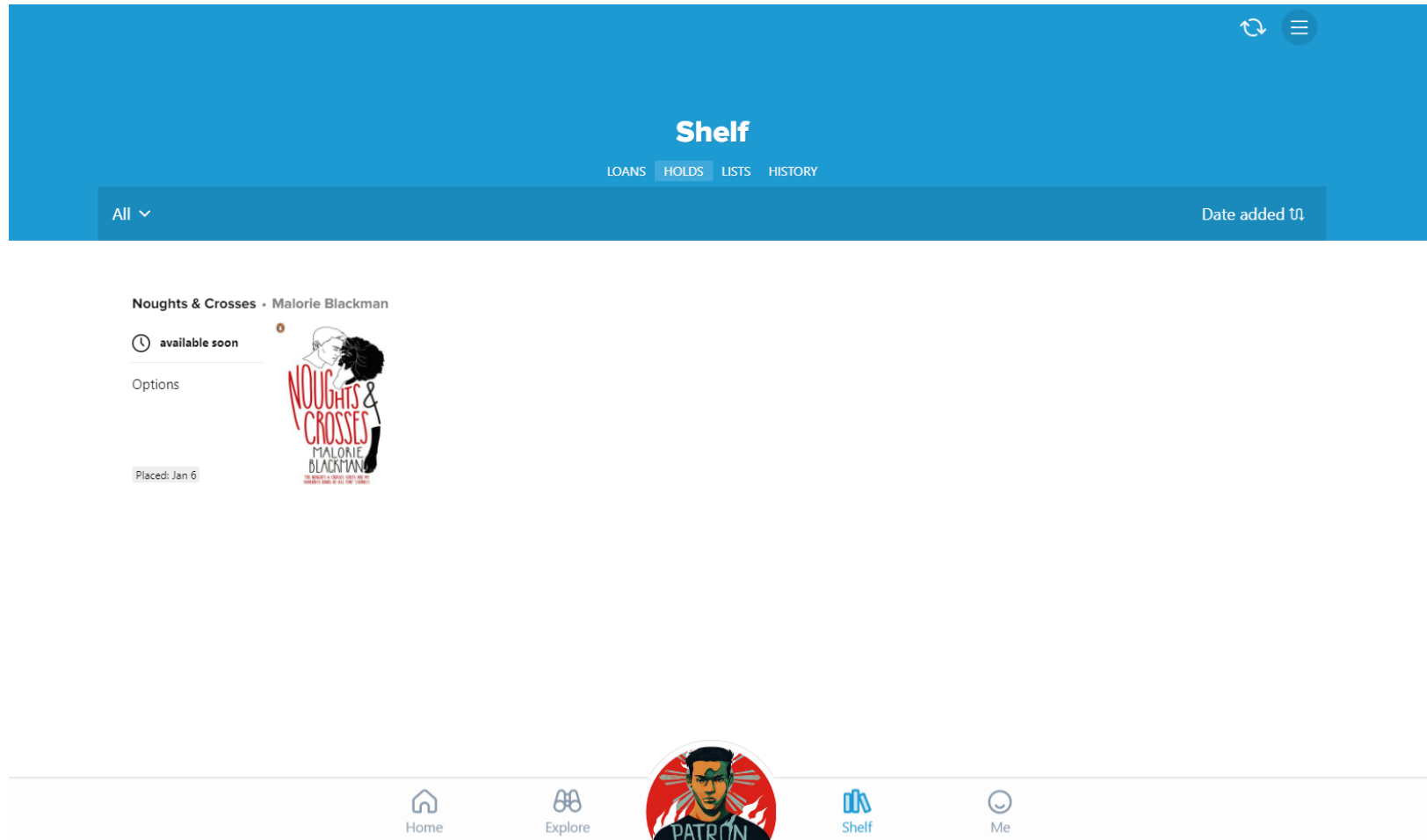
Borrowing a book/placing & cancelling a hold:

If you have found a book you want to borrow:

1: Press “borrow” written in blue on the book you want. It will then appear in your “shelf” section. You can also see how long until the book will automatically be returned. It will look like this:









2: The book you want may instead say “place hold”. This means that it is currently being read by somebody else. If you click “place hold” you will be notified when it appears. You can check your holds in the “holds” tab underneath the word “shelf” at the top of the section. It will look like this:



3: If you want to cancel a hold. Click on the date it was placed, shaded in grey, then press “cancel hold”. It will look like this:

Noughts & Crosses

Malorie Blackman

- Read sample 
- Edit hold 
- Cancel hold 
- Notes and highlights 
- Add to list 
- See book details 

WAIT LIST

- 1 week
- 7 your place in line
- 9 copies in use
- 7 people waiting *total*
- < 1 person waiting *per copy*

FORMAT Ebook



Home



Explore



Shelf



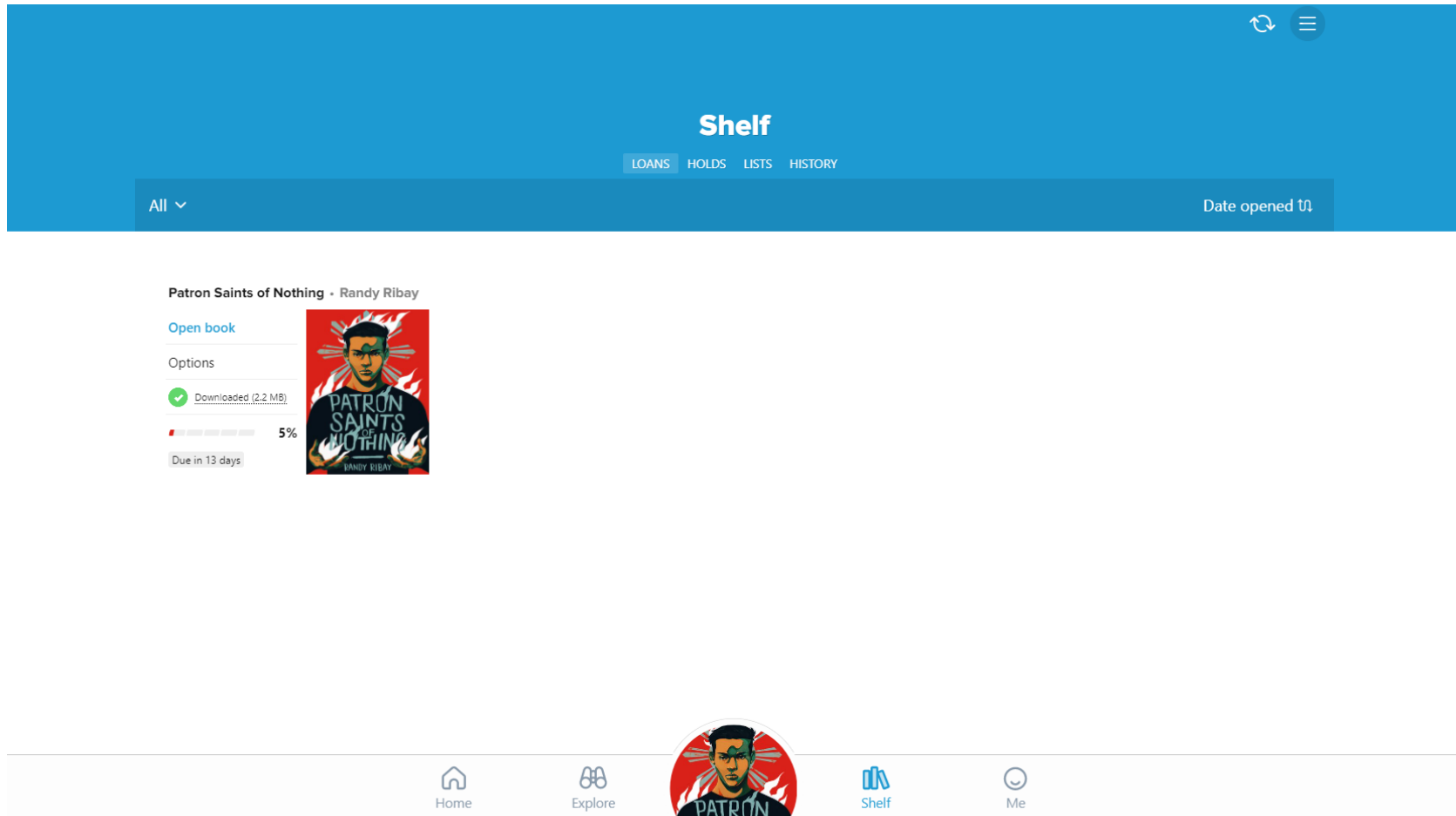
Me

Reading a book:

To read a book you have borrowed-

1: click on the book cover picture which appears at the bottom of the screen in the centre if it is the last book you have read or sampled.

2: or, go to the “shelf” section at the bottom of the screen and then click “open book”. It will remember where you last read to. It will look like this:



Changing your book reading settings:

When reading a book, if you are unhappy with the size of the font, or are having trouble seeing the letters against a white background-

1: click the three lines in the top right corner and the click “reading settings”. It will look like this:



2: You can then change the size of the text by sliding the scale, change the lighting, change the layout and make the book dyslexia friendly. It will look like this:

wed. Each time he blinked, his eyes remained closed longer and longer until they never reopened.

At that point in my life, I had encountered death only in fiction. I had heard about other people's relatives dying, but I had never seen death up close. I had never held it.

"Listen," Mom said in that moment, hugging me closer. So I did. Baby birds chirped just outside the window. "One thing dies, and another is born. Maybe the puppy's soul now has wings."

Gradually, I calmed down and stopped crying. But I still felt heavy with sadness as the warmth left the tiny lump of brown-and-gray fur still cradled in my arms.

When I finally stepped outside, almost all my Filipino friends and titos laughed. Not in a mean way, I think, but more like it was amusing that a dog's death affected me so much because it was nothing to them. Another day, another dog. My cousins did not need to have someone stroke their hair and reassure them that death was part of life.

It wasn't long before the family's attention drifted away like the smoke from the garbage being burned a few



Tito Danilo rested a hand on the top of my head and spoke of finding comfort in God's love, while Tito Maning told me to stop crying and took away the puppy's limp little body. He returned a few minutes later, brushing his palms as if he had just taken out the trash. He moved to pet the puppy's mother as he walked past, but she shied away. He continued on, took out a new bottle of beer from the cooler, and sat down next to Dad and Lolo. Tito Danilo stood by in awkward silence for a few more moments before joining them, leaving me there alone.

But I was not alone for long.

My cousin Jun walked over and hugged me.

"I am sad, too, Kuya Jay," he said, using the older brother designation, which never seemed right. I had been born only three days before him, and besides that, he was one of those people who moved through the world as if he had been around for a long time. An old soul, as they say.

I almost asked Jun what his father had done with my puppy, what he had done with its brothers and sisters the previous day. But I didn't. We can only handle so much at any given moment. I suppose. So instead, I said



PROLOGUE

1 left in chapter

SYNC ↻



“ People aim for the stars, and they end up like goldfish in a bowl.* I wonder if it wouldn't be simpler just to teach children right from



Include accessibility sizes.

LIGHTING



BOOK DESIGN

Publisher's Default

Apply a consistent text scale.

Legible

Scholar

Paperback

OpenDyslexic

Defining words in a book:

If you don't know the meaning of a word-

1: Press it with your mouse (finger if it's touch screen) and hold down on the word until it turns blue.

2: Let go. It will look like this:

✕ Close



slowed. Each time he blinked, his eyes remained closed longer and longer until they never reopened.

At that point in my life, I had encountered death only in fiction. I had heard about other people's relatives dying. But I had never seen death up close. I had never held it.

"Listen," Mom said in that moment, hugging me closer. So I did. Baby birds chirped just outside the window. "One thing dies, and another is born. Maybe the puppy's soul now has wings."

Gradually, I calmed down and stopped crying. But I still felt heavy with sadness as the warmth left the tiny ball of brown-and-gray fur still cradled in my arms.

When I finally stepped outside, almost all my Filipino titas and titos laughed. Not in a mean way, I think, but more like it was amusing that a dog's death affected me so much because it was nothing to them. Another day. Another dog. My cousins did not need to have someone stroke their hair and reassure them that death was part of life.

It wasn't long before the family's attention drifted away like the smoke from the garbage being burned a few houses down. My brother and my sister resumed the card game of Speed they'd been playing. My dad and Lolo returned their attention to their bottles of San Miguel. My mom gave my shoulder one last squeeze and then went over to the outdoor kitchen to help Tita Chato, Tita Ami, and Lola finish preparing lunch.

Tito Danilo rested a hand on the top of my head and spoke of finding comfort in God's love, while Tito Maning told me to stop crying and took away the puppy's limp little body. He returned a few minutes later, brushing his palms as if he had just taken out the trash. He moved to pet the puppy's mother as he walked past, but she shied away. He continued on, took out a new bottle of beer from the cooler, and sat down next to Dad and Lolo. Tito Danilo stood by in awkward silence for a few more moments before joining them, leaving me there alone.

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I almost asked Jun what he had done with my puppy, what he had done with my brothers and sisters the previous day. But I didn't. I can only handle so much truth at any given moment. So instead, I said nothing.

He looked at me with sympathetic eyes, eyes so brown they were almost black. "Do you want to go inside and read komiks?"

I nodded, grateful for the chance to escape from everyone without being by myself.

3: Press “define” and it will show you what the word means. It will look like this:

The screenshot shows a digital reading application. At the top, there is a 'Close' button and navigation icons. The main text is split into two columns. The left column contains a paragraph about a person's experience with death, followed by a quote from their mother and a reflection on their feelings. The right column continues the narrative, describing a moment of comfort and connection with a cousin. A definition pop-up is visible at the bottom, featuring the word 'sympathetic' in a search box, the heading 'Definition', and an 'English Dictionary' section with three numbered definitions.

slowed. Each time he blinked, his eyes remained closed longer and longer until they never reopened.

At that point in my life, I had encountered death only in fiction. I had heard about other people’s relatives dying. But I had never seen death up close. I had never held it.

“Listen,” Mom said in that moment, hugging me closer. So I did. Baby birds chirped just outside the window. “One thing dies, and another is born. Maybe the puppy’s soul now has wings.”

Gradually, I calmed down and stopped crying. But I still felt heavy with sadness as the warmth left the tiny ball of brown-and-gray fur still cradled in my arms.

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Tito Danilo rested a hand on the top of my head and spoke of finding comfort in God’s love, while Tito Maning told me to stop crying and took away the puppy’s limp little body. He returned a few minutes later, brushing his palms as if he had just taken out the trash. He moved to pet the puppy’s mother as he walked past, but she shied away. He continued on, took out a new bottle of beer from the cooler, and sat down next to Dad and Lolo. Tito Danilo stood by in awkward silence for a few more moments before joining them, leaving me there alone.

But I was not alone for long.
My cousin Jun walked over and hugged me.
“I am sad, too, Kuya Jay,” he said, using the older

Definition

sympathetic

English Dictionary

sympathetic /ˌsɪmpəˈθɛdɪk/ *adjective*.

- 1 feeling, showing, or expressing sympathy
- 2 (of a person) attracting the liking of others
- 3 relating to or denoting the part of the autonomic nervous system consisting of nerves arising from ganglia near the middle part of the spinal cord, supplying the internal organs, blood vessels, and glands, and balancing the action of the parasympathetic nerves
- 4 relating to, producing, or denoting an effect which arises in response to a similar action elsewhere

4: Press the little red arrow to get rid and carry on reading.

All definitions will appear on your “home” section:



Loans



[See all loans →](#)

Recently defined words

sympathetic

[See all defined words →](#)

Recent notes and highlights

No recent notes and highlights



Home



Explore



Shelf



Me

Highlighting words in a book:

If you want to highlight a passage or quote-

1: Press it with your mouse (finger if it's touch screen) and hold down on the word until it turns blue. Then drag until you've highlighted the words you want.

2: Let go. It will look like this:

The screenshot shows a digital book reader interface. At the top, there is a navigation bar with a close button (X Close), a search icon, and a menu icon. The main content area displays text from a book. A portion of the text is highlighted in blue, and a context menu is open over it, showing options for DEFINE, HIGHLIGHT, and SEARCH. The text on the left side of the page reads: "slowed. Each time he blinked, his eyes remained closed longer and longer until they never reopened. At that point in my life, I had encountered death only in fiction. I had heard about other people's relatives dying. But I had never seen death up close. I had never held it. 'Listen,' Mom said in that moment, hugging me closer. So I did. Baby birds chirped just outside the window. 'One thing dies, and another is born. Maybe the puppy's soul now has wings.' Gradually, I calmed down and stopped crying. But I still felt heavy with sadness as the warm, tiny ball of brown-and-gray fur still cradled in my arms. When I finally stepped outside, almost all the pinitas and titos laughed. Not in a mean way, but more like it was amusing that a dog's death affected me so much because it was nothing to them. Another day. Another dog. My cousins did not need to have someone stroke their hair and reassure them that death was part of life. It wasn't long before the family's attention drifted away like the smoke from the garbage being burned a few houses down. My brother and my sister resumed the card game of Speed they'd been playing. My dad and Lolo returned their attention to their bottles of San Miguel. My mom gave my shoulder one last squeeze and then went over to the outdoor kitchen to help Tita Chato, Tita Ami, and Lola finish preparing lunch." The text on the right side of the page reads: "Tito Danilo rested a hand on the top of my head and spoke of finding comfort in God's love, while Tito Maning told me to stop crying and took away the puppy's limp little body. He returned a few minutes later, brushing his palms as if he had just taken out the trash. He moved to pet the puppy's mother as he walked past, but she shied away. He continued on, took out a new bottle of beer from the cooler, and sat down next to Dad and Lolo. Tito Danilo stood by in awkward silence for a few more moments before joining them, leaving me there alone. But I was not alone for long. My cousin Jun walked over and hugged me. 'I am sad, too, Kuya Jay,' he said, using the older brother designation, which never seemed right. I had been born only three days before him, and besides that, he was one of those people who moved through the world as if he had been around for a long time. An old soul, as they say. I almost asked Jun what his father had done with my puppy, what he had done with its brothers and sisters the previous day. But I didn't. We can only handle so much truth at any given moment, I suppose. So instead, I said nothing. He looked at me with sympathetic eyes, eyes so brown they were almost black. 'Do you want to go inside and read komiks?' I nodded, grateful for the chance to escape from everyone without being by myself."

3: Press “highlight”, then choose a colour. When the text is highlighted the colour you want, click away. It will look like this:

✕ Close 🌐 🔍 ☰

slowed. Each time he blinked, his eyes remained closed longer and longer until they never reopened.

At that point in my life, I had encountered death only in fiction. I had heard about other people’s relatives dying. But I had never seen death up close. I had never held it.

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When I finally stepped outside, almost all my Filipino titas and titos laughed. Not in a mean way, I think, but more like it was amusing that a dog’s death affected me so much because it was nothing to them. **Another day. Another dog.** My cousins did not need to have someone stroke their hair and reassure them that death was part of life.

It wasn’t long before the family’s attention drifted away like the smoke from the garbage being burned a few houses down. My brother and my sister resumed the card game of Speed they’d been playing. My dad and Lolo returned their attention to their bottles of San Miguel. My mom gave my shoulder one last squeeze and then went over to the outdoor kitchen to help Tita Chato, Tita Ami, and Lola finish preparing lunch.

Tito Danilo rested a hand on the top of my head and spoke of finding comfort in God’s love, while Tito Maning told me to stop crying and took away the puppy’s limp little body. He returned a few minutes later, brushing his palms as if he had just taken out the trash. He moved to pet the puppy’s mother as he walked past, but she shied away. He continued on, took out a new bottle of beer from the cooler, and sat down next to Dad and Lolo. Tito Danilo stood by in awkward silence for a few more moments before joining them, leaving me there alone.

But I was not alone for long.

My cousin Jun walked over and hugged me.

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He looked at me with sympathetic eyes, eyes so brown they were almost black. “Do you want to go inside and read komiks?”

I nodded, grateful for the chance to escape from everyone without being by myself.

All highlights will appear on your “home” section:



[See all loans →](#)

Recently defined words

sympathetic

[See all defined words →](#)

Recent notes and highlights



Highlight Jan 6

"Another day. Another dog."

5% >

[See all notes and highlights →](#)



Home



Explore



Shelf



Me

Making notes in a book:

If you want to make a note about a passage or quote-

1: Press it with your mouse (finger if it's touch screen) and hold down on the word until it turns blue. Then drag until you've highlighted the words you want.

2: Let go. It will look like this:

The screenshot shows a digital reading application interface. At the top, there is a navigation bar with a close button (X Close), a search icon, and a menu icon. Below the navigation bar, the text of a book is displayed. A word, "dog", is highlighted in blue. A context menu is open over the highlighted word, showing options: DEFINE, HIGHLIGHT, and SEARCH. The text on the left side of the page is as follows:

slowed. Each time he blinked, his eyes remained closed longer and longer until they never reopened.

At that point in my life, I had encountered death only in fiction. I had heard about other people's relatives dying. But I had never seen death up close. I had never held it.

"Listen," Mom said in that moment, hugging me closer. So I did. Baby birds chirped just outside the window. "One thing dies, and another is born. Maybe the puppy's soul now has wings."

Gradually, I calmed down and stopped crying. But I still felt heavy with sadness as the warm, tiny ball of brown-and-gray fur still cradled in my arms.

When I finally stepped outside, almost all the pino titas and titos laughed. Not in a mean way, but more like it was amusing that a dog's death affected me so much because it was nothing to them. **Another day. Another dog.** My cousins did not need to have someone stroke their hair and reassure them that death was part of life.

It wasn't long before the family's attention drifted away like the smoke from the garbage being burned a few houses down. My brother and my sister resumed the card game of Speed they'd been playing. My dad and Lolo returned their attention to their bottles of San Miguel. My mom gave my shoulder one last squeeze and then went over to the outdoor kitchen to help Tita Chato, Tita Ami, and Lola finish preparing lunch.

The text on the right side of the page is as follows:

Tito Danilo rested a hand on the top of my head and spoke of finding comfort in God's love, while Tito Maning told me to stop crying and took away the puppy's limp little body. He returned a few minutes later, brushing his palms as if he had just taken out the trash. He moved to pet the puppy's mother as he walked past, but she shied away. He continued on, took out a new bottle of beer from the cooler, and sat down next to Dad and Lolo. Tito Danilo stood by in awkward silence for a few more moments before joining them, leaving me there alone.

But I was not alone for long.

My cousin Jun walked over and hugged me.

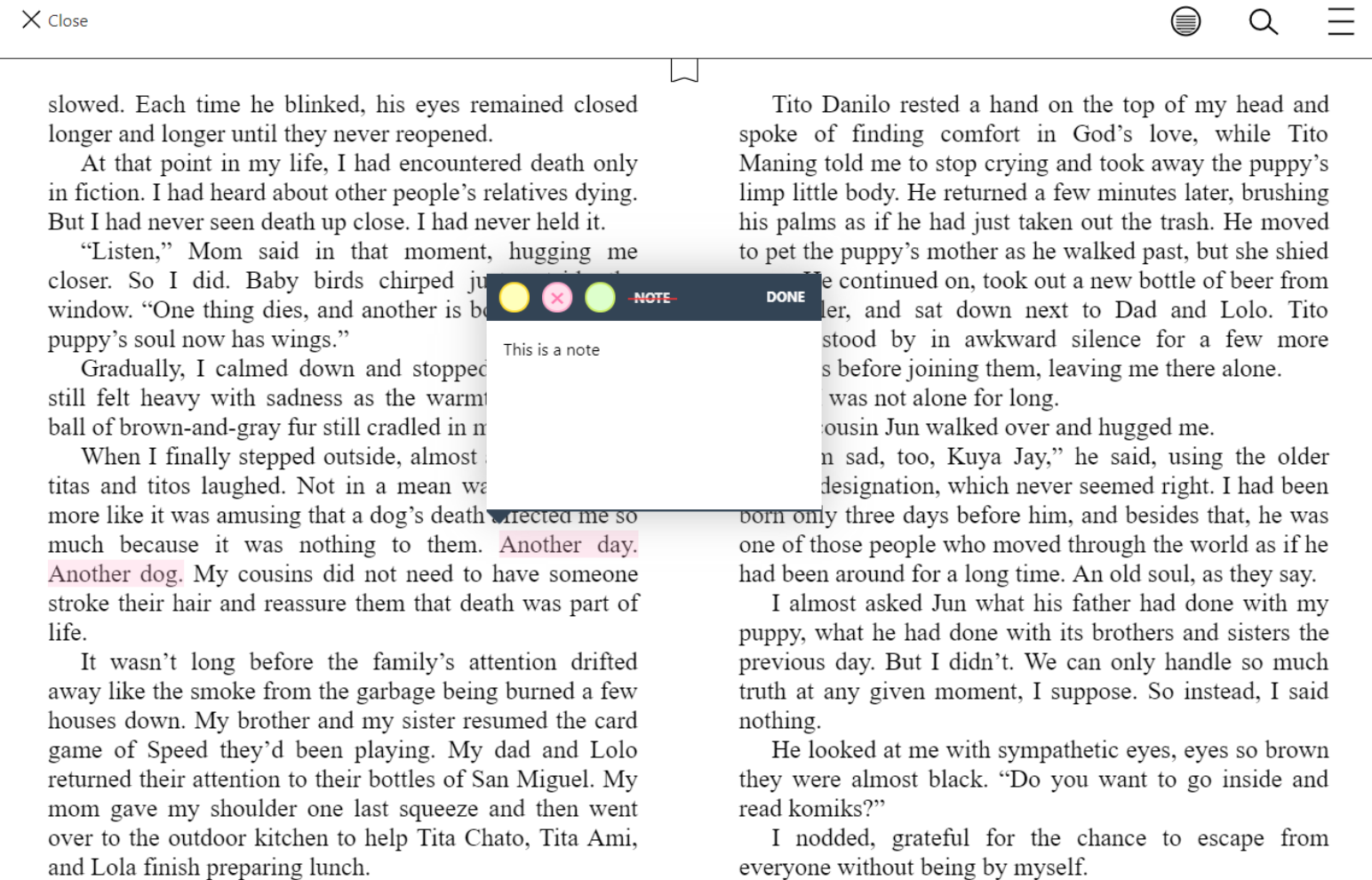
"I am sad, too, Kuya Jay," he said, using the older brother designation, which never seemed right. I had been born only three days before him, and besides that, he was one of those people who moved through the world as if he had been around for a long time. An old soul, as they say.

I almost asked Jun what his father had done with my puppy, what he had done with its brothers and sisters the previous day. But I didn't. We can only handle so much truth at any given moment, I suppose. So instead, I said nothing.

He looked at me with sympathetic eyes, eyes so brown they were almost black. "Do you want to go inside and read komiks?"

I nodded, grateful for the chance to escape from everyone without being by myself.

3: Press “highlight”, then choose “note”. Write in whatever note you are making and click away. Whenever you then click on the highlighted text it will look like this:



slowed. Each time he blinked, his eyes remained closed longer and longer until they never reopened.

At that point in my life, I had encountered death only in fiction. I had heard about other people’s relatives dying. But I had never seen death up close. I had never held it.

“Listen,” Mom said in that moment, hugging me closer. So I did. Baby birds chirped just outside the window. “One thing dies, and another is born. The puppy’s soul now has wings.”

Gradually, I calmed down and stopped crying. I still felt heavy with sadness as the warm ball of brown-and-gray fur still cradled in my arms.

When I finally stepped outside, almost everyone was laughing. Titas and titos laughed. Not in a mean way, but more like it was amusing that a dog’s death had affected me so much because it was nothing to them. **Another day. Another dog.** My cousins did not need to have someone stroke their hair and reassure them that death was part of life.

It wasn’t long before the family’s attention drifted away like the smoke from the garbage being burned a few houses down. My brother and my sister resumed the card game of Speed they’d been playing. My dad and Lolo returned their attention to their bottles of San Miguel. My mom gave my shoulder one last squeeze and then went over to the outdoor kitchen to help Tita Chato, Tita Ami, and Lola finish preparing lunch.

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I nodded, grateful for the chance to escape from everyone without being by myself.

All notes will appear on your “home” section:



[See all loans →](#)

Recently defined words

sympathetic

[See all defined words →](#)

Recent notes and highlights



Note Jan 6

This is a note.
- on: "Another day. Another dog."

5% [>](#)

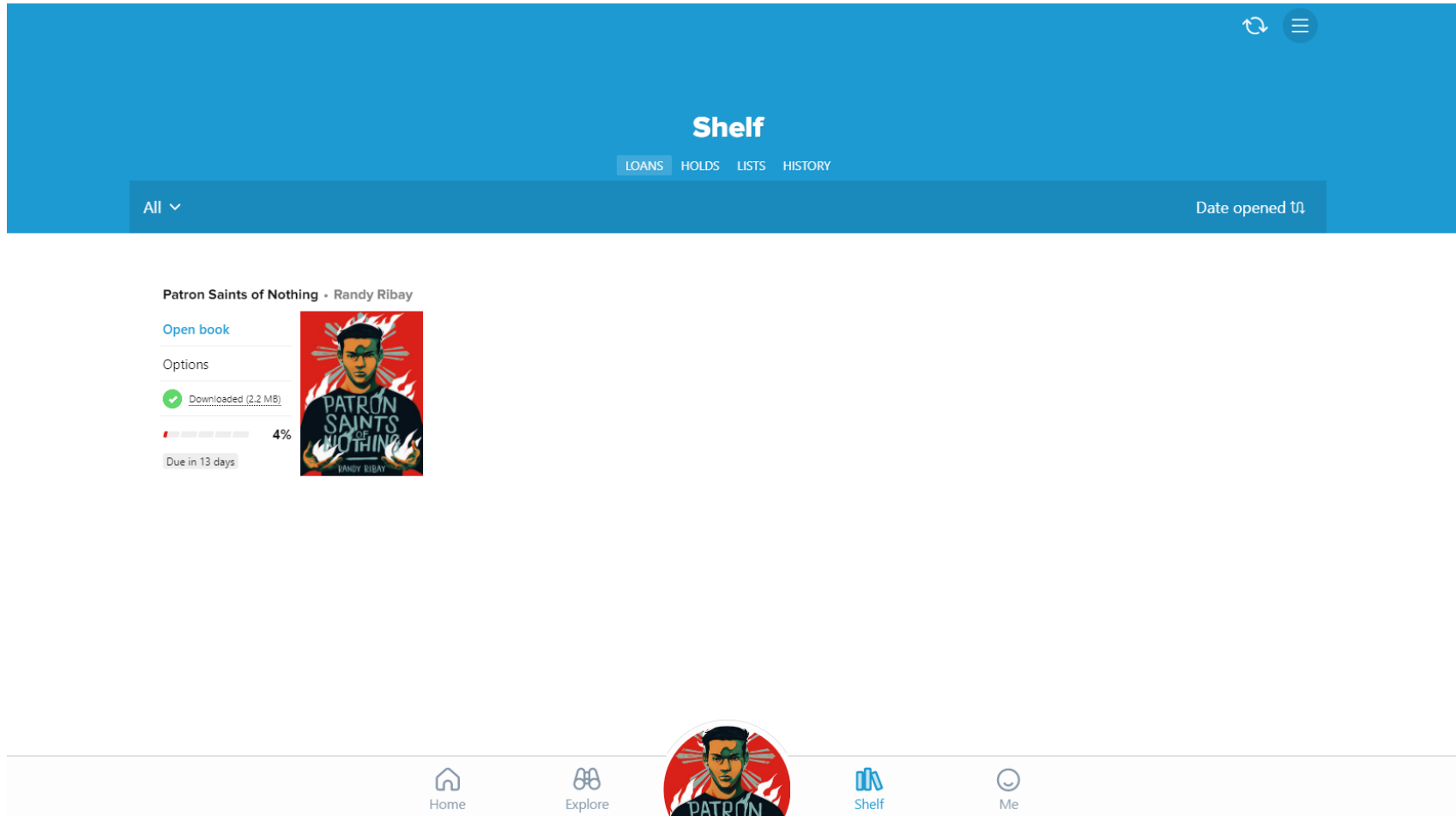
[See all notes and highlights →](#)



Renewing a book:

If you haven't finished your book but it is due to be automatically be returned, you can renew it. To do this you can-

1: Go to the "shelf" section and click "options" next to the cover of the book you want to renew. It will look like this:



2: Click the "renew" button. You will then be able to keep the book for a longer period and continue to read it. It will look like this:

Patron Saints of Nothing

Randy Ribay

Downloaded (2.2 MB) ✓

Open book 

Renew DUE IN 13 DAYS 

Return >

Send to device >

Mark as done >

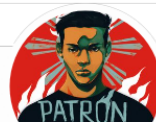
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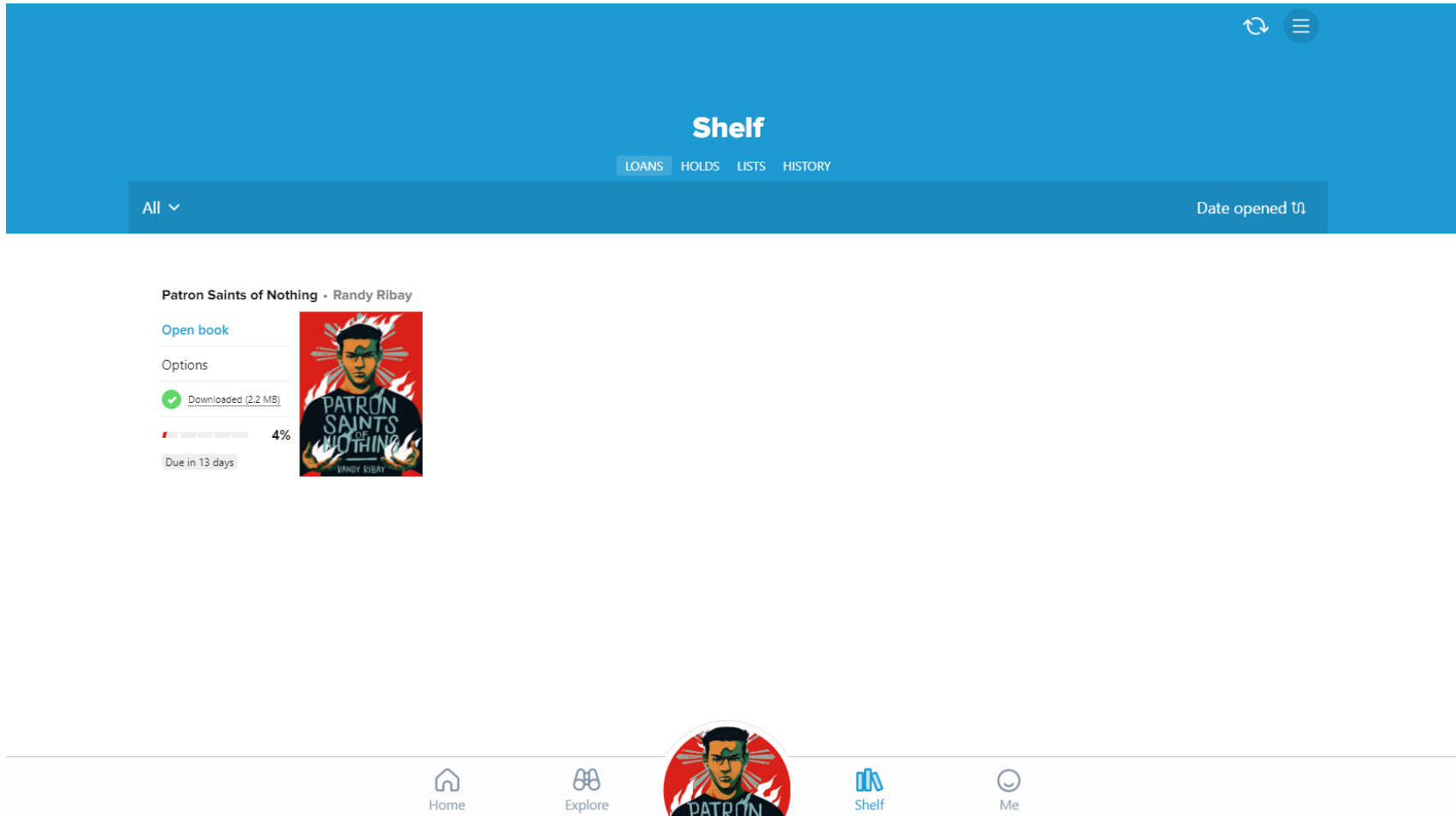
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Returning a book:

If you have finished with a book and want to return it, you can-

1: Go to the “shelf” section and click “options” next to the cover of the book you want to renew. It will look like this:



2: Click the “return” button. You will then be able to return the book. It will look like this:

Patron Saints of Nothing

Randy Ribay

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Renew

DUE IN 13 DAYS ⌘

Return



Send to device



Mark as done



Notes and highlights



Add to list



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Home



Explore



Shelf



Me

Section Appendix:

The “home” section:

The “home section” lists all of your current loans, definitions of words you have looked up, notes and highlights in books you’ve made, and recommendations for other books.

The “shelf” section:

The “shelf” section lists all of your current loads with the option to renew or return them, tabs for the books you have on hold, and the history of previous books you’ve read.

The “me” section:

The “me” section lists all of your achievements as you use SORA more and more. It also contains facts about how much you’ve used SORA and what you’ve been doing.