How to Use Destiny Discover to Access eBooks

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Desert Pines High School

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To access Destiny Discover there are two methods:

Going directly to: http://www.destinydiscover.com

OR

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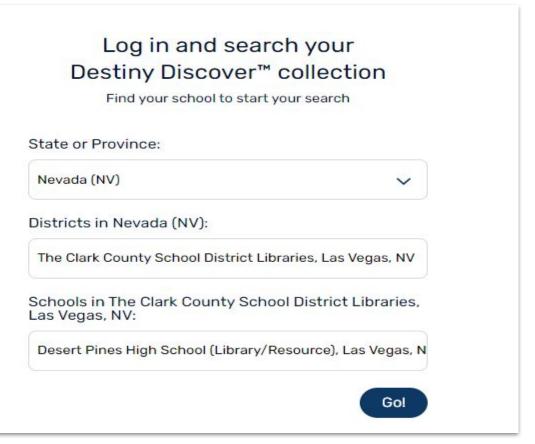


Students & faculty have the opportunity to access audiobooks and eBooks through the Las Vegas-Clark rary District when they log in to Destiny lo library card is needed.

Click on the Destiny Discover Icon

How to Access Destiny Discover

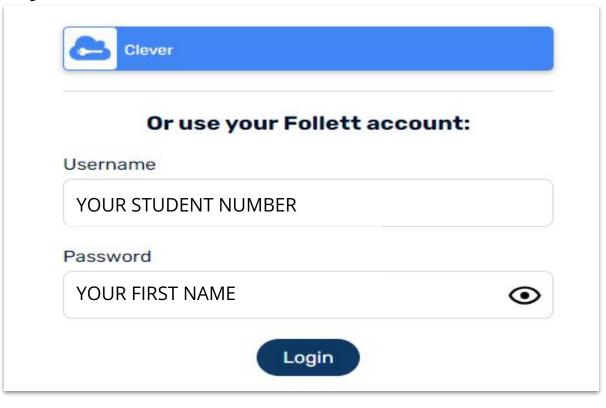
Fill in the following information.
Make sure to choose "Desert Pines High School, Las Vegas." Click "Go!"



How to Access Destiny Discover

Students can login with their **Clever** accounts <u>or</u> entering the Username - **Your STUDENT NUMBER** and the Password is your **FIRST NAME**. Click **Login**.

For teacher access, use your Active Directory (AD) username & password

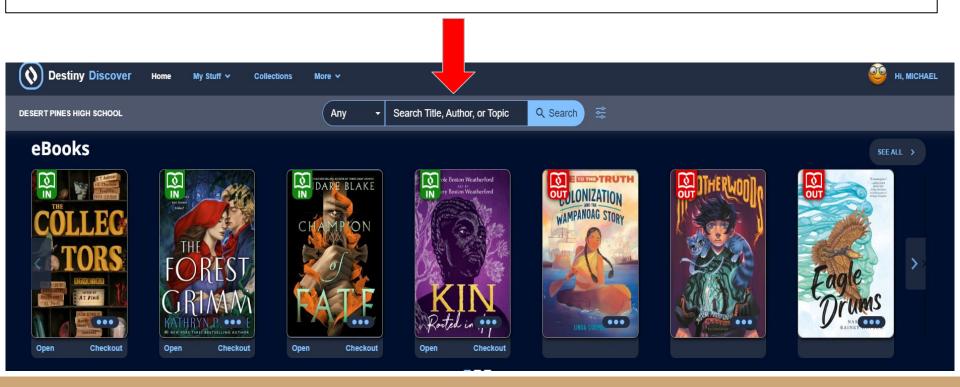




Once logged in, click on "Back Office" in the upper right corner. Then click on "Destiny Discover."

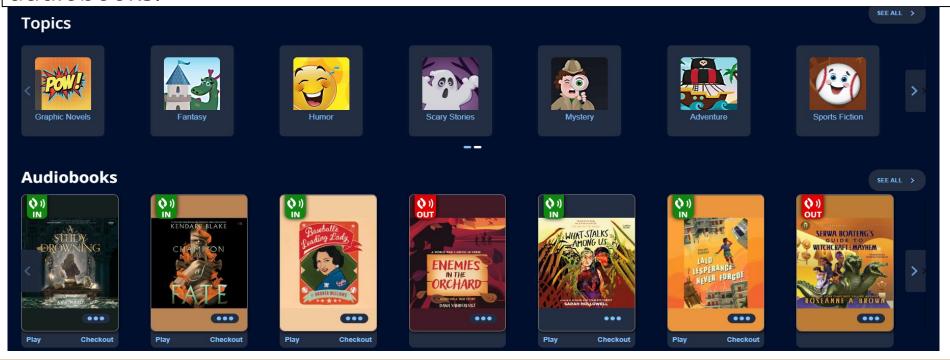
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Once logged into Destiny Discover, students have the option to search for a specific book/subject or browses through different genres of books.

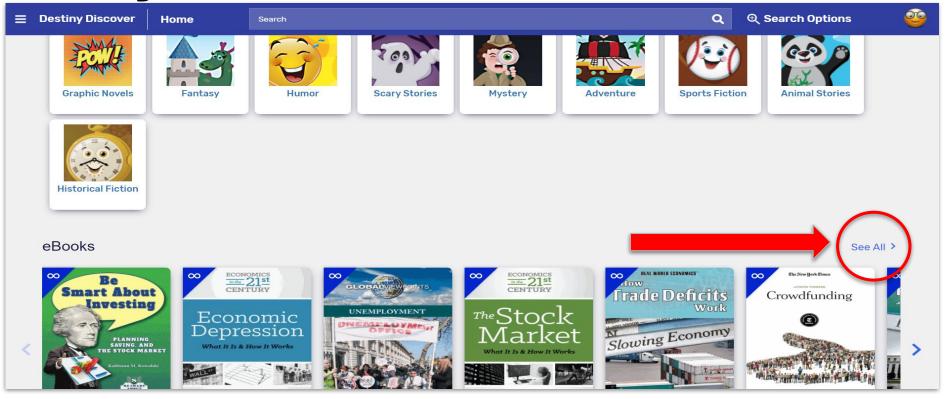


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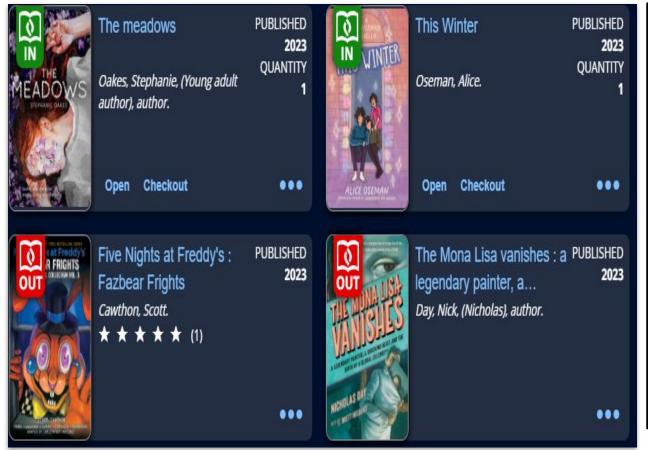


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To view a listing of all the eBooks available Click on "See All"

Browsing Through The eBook Collection



Browsing through the eBook collection students will see if eBooks are IN or OUT.

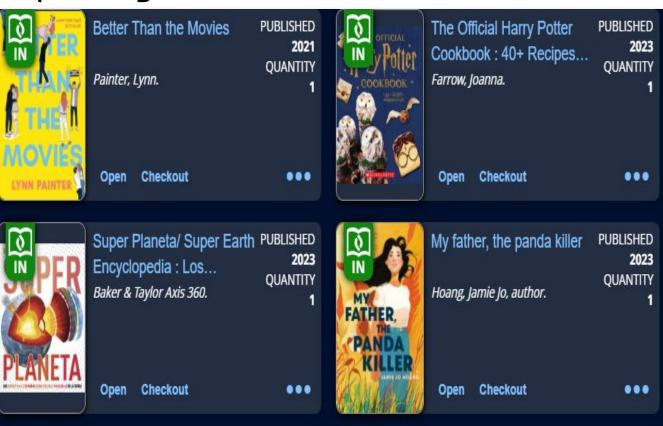
eBooks that are checked out for 10 days with an option of renewal.

Open - Allows the student to view the eBook. Any student highlights/notes are NOT saved.

<u>Checkout</u> - The eBook is checked out. Any student highlights/notes are saved

<u>Favorite</u>- Students can "favorite" an eBook for future checkouts.

Opening an eBook.



Click on **Open** to browse through the eBook. If it's an eBook you would like to checkout, then click on **Checkout**.

The eBook will be checked out for <u>10</u> days.

Checked Out eBooks will automatically return unless renewed.

Close Book

♦Follett



Anchor Stitch

Jump to specific chapters.

tanding where the park outgrows itself and the manicured lawn gives way to longer grass and the stubble of rocks. She's standing in no-man's-land, between the park and the place where the mill yards begin,

It's night and the cane trains are still.

It is unbearably humid and she feels the sweat sliding down her back and she presses her hands there into the fabric to stop the sensation, which is ticklishly unpleasant. She lifts up the midnight dress to fan her legs. It's true, the dress is a magical thing, it makes her look so heavenly.

The shoes she's wearing are too big. She's tripped once already walking in them, across the park. away from the town. She drank some wine earlier, cheap wine, behind the rotunda. She can still hear the harvest festival. A voice over a microphone proclaiming what a music, a slow out-of-time waltz. She can hear the crowd too, the Navigate through the sudden shrieks of laughter.

weeks this breathless rushing sensation. She feels the gooseflesh ris She's exactly where she is meant to be: that's what it is, it's like a l

She puts a hand on her stomach because she has butterflies and, with the other, agusts the coronet in her hair.

She doesn't know how she should stand when he arrives. She doesn't know if she should have one leg in front of the other like a beauty queen or legs side by side. Should she lean her back against something as though she isn't so excited, standing in that place, clutching the little black purse in her hands? What will she do with the purse? When he goes to hold her, how will she put it down-will she just drop it? She's trying to sort these things out in her mind.

What should she say? Her mind is perfectly blank when it comes to that. Usually she can think of words, but now she can't think of anything. Maybe something will come when he arrives. Something funny, maybe, or seductive, or both,

When she hears footsteps, her heart nearly jumps out her mouth. Che launhe

It's dark, Suddenly it feels darker, as though a cloud has passed over the moon. She looks up to check, but there is the moon, newly struck, white-hot. Whe shocked as she, but then he smiles.

"What are you doing here?" she says.

eBook Toolbar

Rose arrives one night in January when the barometer is dipping and there is not a breath of air in the wide empty streets. The palm trees along the main drag hang their despondent heads and women fan themselves in open doorways hoping for something, some little breeze. Old ladies watch the evening news, take hankies from their bra straps, and wipe their top lips; in public bars the sweat drips from chins. And already in countless darkened bedrooms, on beds beneath ceiling fans that thump and whir, girls lie dreaming of dresses,

The rain comes in sudden exhausted sighs and spontaneous shuddering downpours but does nothing to alleviate the discomfort. They drive down the main street and Rose thinks it looks like a shitty little place. She's an expert on such things. They could keep driving except there isn't enough petrol left. The service station is closed. That alone sums up the town.

ain tracks where they see a sign proclaiming PARADISE JUST 7 KM

park. Her father kills the engine and sits still, gripping the wheel. terrible, but finding there is nothing it can do, it breathes out again.

"It's as good a place as any," he finally says.

She gets out and slams the door.

"Shit."

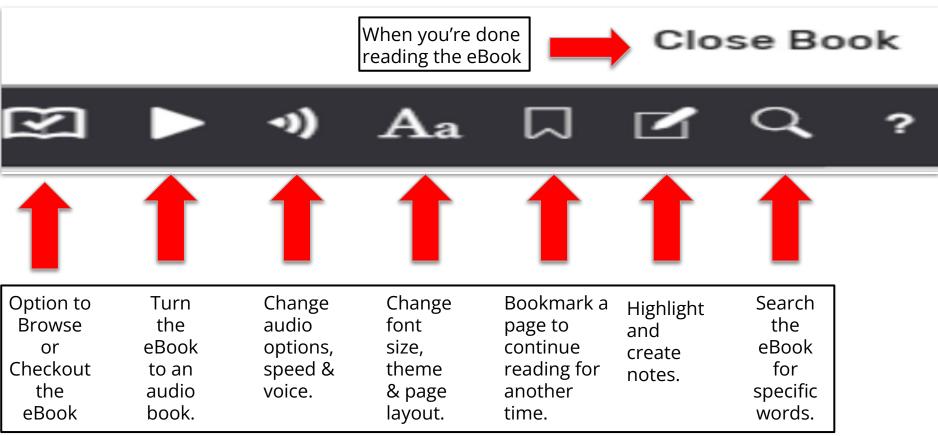
Toads leap before every step.

The kiosk is shut too. There's a bell for after-hours arrivals, which she rings, but no one comes. When she gets back to the car, her father is still sitting at the wheel. She reaches in and takes the keys from the ignition. He doesn't flinch. Typical. She knows exactly what will happen next. He will stay there all night thinking. He'll try to solve the problem as though it is a huge and complicated theorem, but in the morning he'll realize it is all very simple. He'll stumble from the car and into the caravan, pulling the little curtain around his bed, and his shaking will begin.

ONLINE MODE

pages.

The eBook ToolBar



Contact Information.

If you have any questions or need additional assistance please e-mail Mr. Mannino at mannimj@nv.ccsd.net or stop by the TLC.

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