



Name _____ Date _____

THE TIME MACHINE

"Wow! Would you take a look at this?" Pedro climbed out the metal door of the time machine. Juan, his best friend, was close behind him. Just this morning, he had started the shiny, silver machine for the first time. Neither boy had believed it would actually work.

"Check it out! There are men in small sleds everywhere!" yelled Juan. Both boys looked around. Husky dogs and homemade sleds were everywhere, as far as the eye could see. The sleds were made of rough, brown wood and deer antlers. Eight large, sleek dogs were pulling each sled. Glancing around, the boys noticed the land was covered with brilliant, white snow.

"Where are we?" asked Pedro. "It looks like we might be in Alaska. Could we have landed in the middle of an Inuit dogsled race?"

Without warning, a sled shot past them, swaying dangerously. "Move! Outta my way!" they thought they heard the driver shout as the dogsled passed in front of them. Pedro and Juan bolted for the time machine. As they closed the door, they peered through the window watching the racers glide across thick ice. Pedro glanced at the information panel: Inuits. Alaska. 1,000 B.C. Glancing at his watch, he realized it was nearly 5:00 P.M. He flipped a switch. The time machine began whirring. Away from the Inuit dogsled race they spun, arriving home just in time for dinner!

STORY QUESTIONS

- In what did the boys travel?
 - a time machine
 - a dogsled
 - a car
 - a kayak
- "The Time Machine" is mostly about . . .
 - watching a dolphin race in Florida.
 - making sure to be home in time for dinner.
 - feeling the cold air in Alaska.
 - watching a dogsled race in Alaska.
- The purpose of this passage is . . .
 - to entertain the reader with silly stories of sled racing.
 - to inform the reader about Inuit dogsledding.
 - to persuade the reader to experience time travel.
 - to insist that the reader enter a sled race.
- What is another word that could be used for *glanced*?
 - looked
 - played
 - marched
 - paraded



Name _____

Date _____

KWAKIUTL

"Hey Juan, I was just reading about the Kwakiutl Indians. Do you want to grab another ride in the time machine? Since it's Saturday, we can pack a lunch and stay all day."

Lights flashed on the time machine as Pedro and Juan strapped in. "Tell me about the Kwakiutl. What will we see?" questioned Juan.

"They lived in Canada around 1890. Salmon was their food of choice. They had canoes made of wood, and they even carved totem poles. I can't wait to find out if all this information is true!"

Beep. Beep. Whir. The time machine came to a soft landing. Pedro, an amazing pilot, had landed them right in the middle of a thick forest. They were right next to a large totem pole. As the door opened, they heard music and laughter. Ducking behind the colored totem pole, they watched the villagers dance around the fire.

Directly in front of them was a long house made of split logs. Some of the boards appeared to be missing on the roof, and smoke was billowing out of the hole in the roof.

"The women must be smoking salmon for a feast," whispered Pedro. "I want a taste of that!" Pedro, in a trance, began to walk toward the lodge.

The dancers stopped and watched in amazement as a strange boy walked up the path leading to the lodge. Juan grabbed Pedro and shoved him roughly into the time machine. Fortunately, he'd seen Pedro fly it and remembered the correct buttons to press. Whir. Beep. Buzz.

As Pedro stared out the window he sighed, "So close, and yet so far. I just wanted to taste one bite of freshly-smoked salmon!"

Juan reached in his pocket and grinned, "You can dream about salmon all night long, but I'm sure none of the dancers knew what to make of our time machine. However, I did use my knife to cut off a piece from the totem pole, and I am taking it home as a souvenir!"

STORY QUESTIONS

- What Indian group did the boys visit?
 - Inuit
 - Kwakiutl
 - Navajo
 - Cheyenne
- In the passage, what does the phrase "grab another ride" mean?
 - go on another adventure
 - get tickets for rides at the fair
 - hold on tight
 - get on a horse
- Juan probably pulled Pedro back into the time machine because . . .
 - he was afraid of what might happen if they stayed any longer.
 - he was in a hurry to go to another place.
 - he was hungry for lunch and wanted to fly to a restaurant.
 - the totem pole was about to fall on the time machine.
- Juan did not have trouble getting the time machine started because . . .
 - he had studied time machines in school.
 - there was a phone on the wall to call home and ask.
 - he was sure that it would start by itself.
 - he had paid attention when Pedro had flown it in the past.



Name _____ Date _____

CHEYENNE

"Look out!" bellowed Pedro.

A huge buffalo was right below them. Juan pulled back on the gears with all his might, but not in time to stop the time machine from hitting the back of a hairy buffalo. It was his first time driving alone, and he was feeling a bit weak in the knees.

As soon as the machine ground to a halt, Pedro and Juan scrambled to see if they had hurt the buffalo. It lay on the ground without moving.

Without warning, Pedro and Juan were surrounded by warriors. They were shouting in an unknown language. They had bows and arrows; horses were on the hill nearby. Neither boy could understand one word that was being said. They stood paralyzed with fear.

The warriors took the boys off to a nearby camp. They dragged the buffalo with them. When the boys saw the camp, it looked like Cheyenne camps from the books back home. As the buffalo was cut apart and the body parts were used in different ways, Juan and Pedro made signals to each other with their eyes. They continued to watch. Meat was cooked, strips were hung on a drying rack, and bones were cleaned to make sleds and needles. Fat from the animal was added to berries and nuts to make savory treats. The skin was used for clothing, tipis, and moccasins.

As evening approached, both boys continued to sit quietly, taking in all of the events of the day. The Cheyenne brought them meat, special moccasins, and a drink in a wooden cup.

"I think we are being honored as great warriors," said Pedro.

"Imagine that. I crash the machine into a buffalo, and we become warriors receiving presents! Good thing they don't know the truth about my driving skills!" admitted Juan.

Both boys nearly fell over with laughter. They settled back to enjoy the feast of the buffalo and the smiles of newfound friends.

STORY QUESTIONS

- Based on the text, the best definition of "paralyzed with fear" would be . . .
 - a feeling of excitement.
 - tremendously happy.
 - very joyful.
 - extremely scared.
- The Cheyenne used buffalo skins for . . .
 - making tipis, moccasins, and clothes.
 - cooking meat.
 - making needles.
 - savory treats.
- The fat from the buffalo was useful for . . .
 - making canoes.
 - taking baths in the river.
 - creating treats made with berries and nuts.
 - shampoo.
- Why did the Cheyenne think that Pedro and Juan were great warriors?
 - They knew how to ride horses.
 - They had killed a buffalo.
 - They could shoot arrows very far.
 - They wore the clothes of great warriors.



Name _____

Date _____

NAVAJO LANDING

Pedro looked at his friends, Mary and Tiffany. "Are you two ready for a sweet ride?"

"Yes," they both whispered softly.

Pedro had let both girls in on the secret of the time machine because Juan had been sick with the flu for nearly one week now. He had encouraged Pedro to take their friends and continue traveling. Tiffany had brought her video camera, and Mary was armed with a notepad, pen, and digital camera. However, they still weren't sure that the boys' stories were accurate or even true.

Whir. Blip. Beep. Lights flashed, sirens blared, and the machine sped into action. "We're moving!" gasped Mary, grasping her seatbelt until her knuckles were white.

Before they realized what was happening, they were flying into the bright sunlight. Below the machine was a red, mud-covered building.

"That's a hogan," whispered Pedro. "People lived in them for hundreds of years. They have no windows. They are cool in the summer and warm in the winter. Come on. I want to show you my favorite part of this village!"

All three kids walked to the end of the village. Pedro poked his head into a hogan and smiled. The man inside smiled back.

"He's the medicine man. He also makes sand paintings." Pedro motioned to the girls as he entered the hogan, dropping to his knees. The old man, without speaking, handed him several different bowls with brightly-colored sand in each one. Sand painting lessons had begun.

STORY QUESTIONS

- Why does Pedro use the time machine?
 - to see places in the past
 - to meet his parents
 - to get to a restaurant
 - to run away
- What do think will most likely happen next?
 - The girls will learn to draw pictures with berry juice.
 - The girls will run away.
 - Pedro and the girls will learn tips on working with colored sand.
 - Pedro will take a lunch break.
- If Mary wrote an entry in her dairy, she might write . . .
 - "Today my friends and I had an amazing adventure with the Navajo."
 - "Today I was bored to tears."
 - "Today it was raining cats and dogs."
 - "Today I went to visit Juan when he was sick."
- Why were the kids in the hogan with the medicine man?
 - He was an enemy.
 - He was going to teach them to sand paint.
 - They were feeling ill.
 - They wanted to have an adventure.



Name _____ Date _____

WAMPANOAG

"Fasten your seat belts!" screamed Pedro. "This is our last adventure with time travel. Dad says he is turning my machine into scrap metal, and I have to become a normal kid."

"Boo!" the other kids yelled. "Where are we headed anyway?"

"To the land of the Wampanoag."

"Who are they, and what makes them important?"

"The Wampanoag were called the 'true people of the land.' They lived in Massachusetts and Rhode Island. If they hadn't taught the Pilgrims about growing food in harsh winters, our country would not be where it is today. We owe a great deal to the Wampanoag people."

With Pedro at the wheel, the time machine landed smoothly in the middle of a cornfield. Mary climbed out and a pebble grazed her forehead. "Ouch, that hurt!" She looked up just in time to see two little girls giggle and run off down the path.

"Don't worry," assured Pedro. "They never meant to hurt you. The girls were most likely aiming for an old crow. Women and girls of this culture have to throw pebbles and small sticks to keep them away from the corn. That is one of their jobs."

"What else do girls do around here?"

"Lots of chores. Picking corn, beans, and fruit are just a few of their daily chores. After that, they cut up the fruit and veggies, dry them, and make meals. Finally, they learn to weave cloth and make clothes from the skins of animals. Girls have to work all the time here."

"We've seen enough!" screeched both girls. "Take us home to our own rooms, magazines, CD players, and blue jeans!"

STORY QUESTIONS

- What lessons did the girls learn about the Wampanoag in this story?
 - The life of a Wampanoag girl was filled with never-ending chores.
 - Life was easy in the Wampanoag village.
 - Life was filled with fun and games.
 - Winters were for planting seeds.
- What does Pedro possess?

a. a can of soda	c. a broad knowledge of Native American cultures
b. a watch	d. a sleeping bag and pillow
- In this story, what does the word *grazed* mean?

a. to run a cool cloth across	c. to hit slightly
b. to chew slowly, like a cow chews his cud	d. to run quickly
- Why did the girls want to return home so quickly?
 - They didn't want to be left behind.
 - They were fearful the machine would break down.
 - They missed their parents.
 - Modern life was much more appealing.



Name _____

Date _____

MAYFLOWER ADVENTURE

"So, Juan, where do you want to go?" Even though they had promised Pedro's dad, Juan and Pedro couldn't resist one last trip in the time machine.

"My first choice would be the *Mayflower*, either in the ocean or when they landed."

Lights flashed and the engine sputtered. Both boys looked at each other. Maybe his dad had been right; you can't have a good thing last forever.

Touchdown. Splash. Ocean water. Juan and Pedro got into the lifeboat attached to the time machine. They opened the hatch and pushed off. As the waves pounded their boat, they searched on the horizon.

Dead ahead of them was a large boat. Could it be the *Mayflower*? Juan hardly dared to hope, but Peter hoped out loud.

"It's the *Mayflower*! Wave your arms wildly! Splash loudly, maybe they will notice us!"

As it approached, they saw many sailors on the large wooden ship. One was repairing a torn sail; another was high up on the rigging, looking out to sea.

"It surely looks crowded," said Pedro. "I heard the *Mayflower* had over a hundred passengers."

"All I see are sailors," said Juan. "Most of the passengers on the *Mayflower* stayed in the 'tween decks' below. I can't imagine being in such a dark, cramped space for such a long time. They sailed for 66 days! Plus, they had no fresh food to eat, just biscuits and fish stew. Maybe oatmeal."

"Ugh," said Pedro, as the large boat pulled alongside them. "Maybe we should have listened to my dad!" Both boys shivered. They were relieved that they were about to get rescued, but were horrified to remember that their time machine was no longer working. How were they going to get home?

STORY QUESTIONS

- What had the boys done without permission?
 - gone to the beach
 - bought sugary snacks
 - called a friend
 - used the time machine
- "Tween decks" probably means . . .
 - teenagers on a ship.
 - underneath the bottom of a ship.
 - on the top deck of a ship.
 - between decks of a ship.
- What lesson did the boys learn?
 - Dads might know something after all.
 - Dads don't like to use time machines.
 - Dads are mean on the weekends.
 - Dads don't want you to have any fun.
- An **antonym** for *horrified* could be . . .
 - frightened.
 - afraid.
 - shocked.
 - calm.



Name _____ Date _____

PATRICK HENRY'S INFLUENCE

"I do not know what course others may take, but as for me, give me liberty or give me death!"

These words kept ringing in my ears as I lay upon my bed. For days we had been arguing in Congress about the British, their rule, and taxes they always imposed on us. We wanted, as the thirteen Colonies, to be free to rule ourselves.

There are so many things that he said that made sense. Should we keep our opinions to ourselves for fear that we might make someone angry? Are we running out of time to wait and keep thinking things over and over? Is it not time for us to think about the struggle to be free? Is that thinking going on inside of people in all the thirteen Colonies? Don't we want to make our own laws and run our own government, the way we see best? Why should we have to pay taxes for everything from tea to paper to a country we don't even like any more?

Suddenly, I sat up. I knew what my heart was telling me. We had to go to war. Patrick Henry was right. If you believe strongly in freedom, there is only one way to get it. We must fight for liberty, or at least die trying!

As I lay back down on the pillow, a thought came to me. "Tomorrow I must tell Patrick how much I appreciate his courage to speak the words so many of us have thought, but have been too scared to speak."

STORY QUESTIONS

- In the passage, *ringing* most likely means . . .
 - sounding like the ringing of a bell.
 - repeating over and over.
 - speaking softly.
 - shouting.
- A **synonym** for *liberty* in the passage could be . . .
 - slavery.
 - taxes.
 - freedom.
 - death.
- The line that made Patrick Henry the most famous was . . .
 - "Give me no taxes or give me death!"
 - "If we believe in freedom strongly, there is only one way to get it."
 - "Give me liberty or give me death!"
 - "We must go to war!"
- The author of this passage was most likely . . .
 - an enemy of Patrick Henry.
 - a friend of Patrick Henry.
 - a person living in England.
 - a person from Patrick Henry's high school.



Name _____

Date _____

GEORGE WASHINGTON'S LETTER

My dearest Martha,

As I am working here in Philadelphia, I am recalling several events in my life which have kept me pursuing my dreams. These, of course, are the dreams of freedom from England and the establishing of the 13 Colonies as a new nation.

As I think back to 1754, I remember it as clearly as if it had happened yesterday. This was at the beginning of one of the small fights that grew into the French and Indian War. There was fighting all around us that day, but somehow I managed to escape. I realized later that four bullets had ripped through my coat. I had to sew these up by hand. I admit I am not as skilled in sewing as you are, my dear. Also, on the very same day, two horses were shot from under me. Once again, I escaped unhurt. That day has reminded me of the importance of fighting for what I believe.

Another memory, which is vivid in my mind, is the time I spent with you on our plantation. I remember managing the lands and working alongside our workers. This memory brings me great joy. It is peaceful and reminds me of the peace we long for.

Each event, my dear, had made me what I am today. I am strong because you believe in me and in the cause. I am strong because I have survived unusual events. The fight may be long, but the victory will be sweet.

Your most humble servant,

George

STORY QUESTIONS

- According to the passage, what brought George Washington joy?
 - the memory of fighting in the French and Indian War
 - the memory of working on his plantation
 - the memory of living in Washington
 - writing to his wife
- This letter is written to George's . . .

a. daughter.	c. wife.
b. grandmother.	d. son.
- What did George have to sew himself, even though sewing was generally done by woman?
 - He had to sew up bullet holes in his coat.
 - He had to sew buttons on his shirt.
 - He had to sew an American flag.
 - He had to sew a new hat for himself.
- What lessons had George learned?
 - to fight for taxes and fight for money
 - to get what you want no matter who you hurt
 - to look at what others have and try to get it for himself
 - to fight for what he believed and to be thankful for what he had



Name _____ Date _____

THOMAS JEFFERSON'S DAY OFF

"Good morning, Mr. President."

"Good Morning, Victor."

"Mr. President, today is a holiday. I was wondering if you would like anything special today?"

"Yes, Victor, as a matter of fact I would. Pancakes with maple syrup would make a good breakfast. For lunch, I'd like to have spoon bread, boiled vegetables, and ice cream. For dinner tonight, you can surprise me with something unusual."

"That will be fine, Mr. President. Are there any special activities you might like to do to relax today, before you go back to work tomorrow?"

"Certainly. I'd like to take my daughter for a ride in the carriage. I would also like to play my violin for about an hour, undisturbed, of course. I will go fishing down by the river, and then take a small walk down the avenue in front of the White House. Could you arrange that?"

"Certainly, Sir. It sounds like a relaxing day. I will make the arrangements, Sir."

"That would be fabulous, Victor."

"It is my job to make your life comfortable, Sir."

"Great. And Victor, one more thing."

"What is it, Mr. President?"

"Since it is a holiday, and we are taking a break from the regular routine, why don't you take a break and call me Thomas, instead of Mr. President or Sir."

"Yes, Sir. I mean, Thomas, Sir."

STORY QUESTIONS

- Which is **NOT** a food the president enjoyed?
 - pancakes
 - vegetables
 - microwave waffles
 - spoon bread
- Why does Thomas Jefferson ask to have one hour where he is not disturbed?
 - so he can feed the ducks
 - so he can ride in his carriage
 - so he can play his violin
 - so he can put his feet up in the oval office
- "Taking a break from the regular routine" probably means . . .
 - breaking dishes.
 - do things in an unusual way, out of the ordinary.
 - spending time outside.
 - going on a vacation to a new state.
- An **antonym** for the word *fabulous* in the passage could be . . .
 - amazing.
 - wonderful.
 - awful.
 - marvelous.



Name _____

Date _____

PAUL REVERE'S STORIES

We all loved to sit and hear the stories that my father had to tell. They were always interesting and full of adventure.

From the time he was a little boy, Papa was always looking for more to see, more to hear, and more to do than he had time to complete. His mother stayed at home with Paul and his sister, Deborah. Their father was a silversmith. When he was 15, his father died. Papa had to take over the family business. He learned to make spoons, shoe buckles, candleholders, and much more. One time he even made a collar out of silver for our neighbor's pet squirrel!

All through his life, Papa continued to experience many things. The bravest of all was the night that he rode for the freedom of our country. It was Papa's job to warn the citizens if the British were arriving by land or sea. If by sea, there would be two lanterns hanging in the top of the church tower. If they were coming by land, there would be one. That very night, there were two lanterns in the tower, so he got on his horse and rode with his coattails flying.

He rode through the villages, warning everyone about the arrival of the British. The best part, however, is that afterwards, he came home safely to us.

STORY QUESTIONS

1. Who is telling this story?
 - a. a neighbor
 - b. one of Paul Revere's children
 - c. his wife
 - d. a friend of the family
2. What is one thing that Paul Revere would **NOT** have made as a silversmith?
 - a. forks, spoons, and knives
 - b. window frames
 - c. rings
 - d. necklaces
3. How many siblings did Paul Revere have?
 - a. five: Danny, Donald, Duke, Deborah, and Delia
 - b. three: Deborah, Donald, and Danny
 - c. one: Deborah
 - d. zero
4. If the British were attacking by land, what should be hung in the church steeple?
 - a. two lanterns
 - b. one lantern
 - c. three lanterns
 - d. a map of where the British were



Name _____ Date _____

MARTHA WASHINGTON'S PARTY

"Abigail, would you like to sit on the right side of the table at the dinner tonight?" The head waitress, Matilda, looked at her expectantly. She was getting the table prepared for the dinner party that night at Mount Vernon.

"That would be lovely. I always enjoy sitting by Martha. She is so cheerful and kind. It seems she always turns bad events into good with laughter."

"You're right. Just this afternoon she is meeting with children who have very little in the way of material goods. They are having a picnic on the lawn."

"Yes, they are. I shall be assisting her with the games for that event."

"Do you think she would like me to help serve, as well?"

"I think she has it all planned out. She is a born organizer. But I am sure that she wouldn't say no to anyone who wants to lend an extra hand."

"I shall go ask her then. Will you please excuse me?"

Matilda hurried off to ask Martha's permission to help with the party for the children on the lawn.

Abigail, on the other hand, hurried back inside to create surprises of her own. Martha was always doing favors for her, making her laugh, and acting as a true friend. It was her turn to surprise Martha. She got things ready while Martha was occupied with the preparations for the party outside.

STORY QUESTIONS

- Why did Abigail stay inside, when Matilda went outside?
 - She did not want to help with the party.
 - She was allergic to the flowers outside.
 - She was planning a surprise for Martha.
 - She was setting the table.
- According to this passage, who was Martha Washington's good friend?

a. Laura	c. Abigail
b. Matilda	d. Martha
- Assisting* is a **synonym** for . . .

a. caring.	c. swimming.
b. picnicking.	d. helping.
- How do you think Martha's friends might describe her?

a. mean and sloppy	c. sad and lonely
b. cheerful and organized	d. mad and impatient



Name _____

Date _____

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE'S VISIT

"It's the lady with the lamp," breathed the soldier as he lay on his bed in the dirty hospital in Turkey.

"I can see her," whispered the soldier next to him. "I hope she gets to us very soon. My leg hurts so badly."

"They say she was born on May 12, 1820, to British parents as they were traveling in Italy. They were very rich, you know. I think they named her after the city of Florence, because she is so beautiful. Just like that city."

"Yeah, I heard that, too. Did you know that her parents told her she couldn't be a nurse? She chose to do it anyway. She gathered up a bunch of nursing friends and came over here to Turkey to help us in the Crimean War."

"They say she is amazing. She hasn't married so far. I think she never will. The hospitals have gotten cleaner since she arrived, but the male doctors seem to be pretty upset that she is here to help."

"Well, I don't know about you, but I am glad she is here. Florence is beautiful. Look! She's headed this way."

"I'm tired, I'll just rest my eyes and wait for her to arrive. Although it is late, she'll make it to us tonight."

STORY QUESTIONS

1. Even though her family was British, why was Florence born in Italy?
 - a. Her parents didn't want her to be born in Britain.
 - b. Her parents were traveling in Italy.
 - c. Her parents were away on business.
 - d. Her parents were angry with the British government.
2. What did Florence want to do when she grew up?

a. be a travel agent and see the world	c. be a pilot and fly planes
b. be a doctor and build hospitals	d. be a nurse and help others
3. Which is **NOT** something Florence did?
 - a. She became a nurse to help soldiers fighting in Turkey.
 - b. She brought a lot of her nursing friends to Turkey with her.
 - c. She made hospitals cleaner and safer.
 - d. She got married.
4. In the passage, Florence Nightingale is called . . .

a. "the lady with the scissors."	c. "the lady with clean bandages."
b. "the lady with the lamp."	d. "the lady with buried treasure."



Name _____ Date _____

MOTHER TERESA'S RIDE

One night I had a dream. The train I was riding in was traveling to the mountain town of Darjeeling in India. As I looked around, there were many interesting faces, young and old, on the train.

One face caught my attention. I looked again. The woman's face was old and weather-beaten. She was wearing a plain white sari with blue trim. A small cross was pinned to her left shoulder.

As the ride went along, I tried to move closer to the fascinating lady. Her face was full of peace and genuine caring for each person on the train. She chatted quietly with the person next to her and moved around the train, tending to people's needs as she saw them.

Suddenly, she sat down in the seat next to mine.

"What is your name?" she asked.

"I am Rosemary, a photographer. I was sent to catch a glimpse of the beauty and pain of India through photography. Who might you be?"

"I am Agnes Bojaxhiu, but you may know me as Mother Teresa."

"Are you kidding? Are you really Mother Teresa?"

"I am."

"Well, Mother. May I join you on your journey?"

"Do you love the poor? Will you help me care for the sick? Do you care about those who are weak? Will you care for the homeless, the lepers, and the blind? They are all God's children. If you are willing to assist me, you are welcome to come with me. If you take pictures, all I ask is that you respect the people and their feelings as you record the images for the world to see."

STORY QUESTIONS

- What was Mother Teresa wearing?
 - a white sari, with green trim, and a cross on her right shoulder
 - a white sari, with blue trim, and a cross on both shoulders
 - a white sari, with blue trim, and a cross on her left shoulder
 - a blue sari, with blue trim, and a cross on her left shoulder
- The author meets Mother Teresa . . .

a. after searching for her.	c. in a restaurant.
b. while taking photos in India.	d. on a train.
- Who of these people did Mother Teresa **NOT** say she would help?

a. the homeless	c. the blind
b. the weak	d. the rich
- "Record the images" probably means . . .

a. take food to the hungry.	c. take pictures with a camera.
b. write words in a journal.	d. photocopy people's passports.



Name _____

Date _____

ROSA PARKS'S TALE

"Grandma, tell me the story again."

"Well, child, settle down and get cozy. The story is long and happened many years ago. It is a story about segregation, keeping people apart because of the color of their skin."

"Please tell me again."

"The shift at work had ended late, my feet were tired, and my mind was spent. Taking the bus home was the only way, because my husband and I did not have a car."

"Go on, Grandmother. What happened next?"

"At the bus stop, I waited for the right bus. When it arrived, I climbed on board and paid the driver the 25-cent fare to ride the bus. 'Colored folk in the back,' he said in a monotone voice."

"The back of the bus was crowded and full, but there were seats in the front of the bus that were still empty. Confidently, I walked to one of them and sat down."

"Go on, Grandmother."

"The bus screeched to a halt, and a policeman was called. He pulled me off the bus. Boy, was he mad! He was saying all kinds of stuff . . . words I don't even want to repeat."

"Please finish, Grandmother."

"Well, they took me to jail, charged me a \$10.00 fine, and \$4.00 for court. It wasn't too much fun sitting in that jail cell, but I had made my point. I was a citizen, just like the white folks. We all should be sittin' together."

"Grandmother?"

"Yes?"

"Did it do any good?"

"Yes, child. Today we walk down the same side of the street, go to the same restaurants, attend the same schools, and drink out of the same fountains. It was worth it."

STORY QUESTIONS

- Who is listening to Rosa Parks tell the story?
 - a granddaughter of Rosa Parks
 - the grandfather of Rosa Parks
 - the mother of Rosa Parks
 - the neighbor of Rosa Parks
- Confidently* is a **synonym** for . . .
 - boldly.
 - shyly.
 - timidly.
 - quietly.
- Why was Rosa Parks arrested?
 - She was drinking from the wrong fountain.
 - She sat in the white section of the bus.
 - She sat in the colored section of the bus.
 - She was waiting at the wrong bus stop.
- What is one thing that Rosa Parks described that has changed since she got arrested?
 - Today we all use the same type of telephone.
 - Today we all drink the same type of soda.
 - Today we all swim in the same pools.
 - Today we all go to the same schools.



Name _____ Date _____

PRINCESS DIANA SHARES

Joe entered the shelter one stormy day on the outskirts of London. His clothes were wrinkled and soiled. He hadn't eaten in over three days, and his stomach was growling.

"Would you like a fresh bed and a shower?" a kind voice spoke to him.

In surprise, he looked up and gulped. There she was, the Princess of Wales, standing right there in this shelter. She was smiling at him.

Joe looked around. Maybe she was speaking to someone else. But no, he was the only one who had just come through the door.

He turned and gave her a grin. "Hey, Princess, are you speakin' to me?"

"I am," she said and returned his grin with one of her own.

Joe grabbed the towel and looked up. He saw a sign for the showers. He headed down the hall.

"Say, when I get myself all presentable, do you think I could ask you a few questions, Your Highness?"

Diana smiled again. "That would be just fine. Go ahead, get cleaned up. I'll have some hot soup waiting for you when you get out, and I'll show you to a bed. Looks like you could use a good night's sleep."

"I could! A warm bed would feel mighty nice. Thank you."

As Joe turned and headed into the showers, Diana thought, "This is why I came. If I can make the world a better place for just a few people, than I've accomplished my mission."

STORY QUESTIONS

- Why did Joe call the volunteer "Princess"?
 - because he was mean
 - because he liked to tease
 - because he recognized who she really was
 - because he wanted to see if she would get mad
- What important historical person was volunteering at the shelter?
 - Prince Albert
 - Princess Andrea
 - Lady Sarah Spenser
 - Princess Diana
- In this passage, *soiled* most likely means . . .
 - clean.
 - dirty.
 - new.
 - happy.
- Princess Diana was most likely a person who . . .
 - didn't like people very much.
 - didn't like living in the castle.
 - liked to help people.
 - always wore pretty dresses.



Name _____

Date _____

DOLLEY MADISON

"The White House is on fire!" yelled the servant from the kitchen area.

"Mrs. Madison, you must leave at once!"

Dolley turned around and watched as the kitchen burst into flames. The fresh biscuits for dinner were gone. The spaghetti, and soon the house, would go up in flames. As she glanced around, she realized that history would be lost, if she did not act quickly. She had to think fast.

Up the stairs she ran, grabbing the original oil painting of George Washington from the wall. It could not be redone. It could not be replaced.

Smoke billowed up the stairs.

"Madam," her servant cried. "Hurry! Run!"

Dolley nearly lost her footing at that very minute, but caught the banister. Smoke filled her nose, her eyes, and her mouth. She tried to breathe.

"Just get to the front door, and everything will be all right," she heard herself mutter. One foot in front of another . . .

"Madam, where are you?"

"I'm here, Susanna."

"Follow the sound of my voice!"

Dolley followed the sound of her voice and soon reached the doors of the White House. Her lungs filled with air as she sprinted across the lawn with her coat flapping in the breeze. Her husband smiled as he saw her hurry across the lawn.

Under her arm was the precious painting of George Washington. Even in disaster, his amazing lady, Dolley, had saved a piece of history.

STORY QUESTIONS

1. Why was Dolley's servant telling her to leave the White House quickly?
 - a. She had to go to the doctor.
 - b. She was late for dinner.
 - c. A war had started.
 - d. It was on fire.
2. The opposite of *hurry* would be . . .
 - a. breathe heavily.
 - b. race.
 - c. move slowly.
 - d. move in circles.
3. What did Dolley do to save a piece of history?
 - a. She took the painting of herself off the wall.
 - b. She took the painting of Thomas Jefferson off the wall.
 - c. She took the painting of George Washington off the wall.
 - d. She took the painting of her husband off the wall.
4. Another name for this passage could be . . .
 - a. "Oil Painting Escapes."
 - b. "Pretty as a Picture."
 - c. "Dolley's Worries."
 - d. "The Lost Painting."