



Remote Learning Packet

Third Grade

April 20–April 24, 2020

Student Name: _____ Teacher: _____



Student Attendance Affidavit

April 20–April 24, 2020

My Great Hearts Irving Student, _____, to the best of my knowledge, attended to his/her remote learning assignments on the following days:

- Monday, April 20, 2020
- Tuesday, April 21, 2020
- Wednesday, April 22, 2020
- Thursday, April 23, 2020
- Friday, April 24, 2020

Parent Name (printed): _____

Parent Signature: _____ Date: _____

Student Name: _____ Teacher: _____

My Learning This Week

Directions: Write the date in the box on the left; then put a check mark in each box when all of your hard work is done. We miss you, and hope to see you at school again very soon!

Date	My Daily Learning
	<input type="checkbox"/> I spent between 75 and 95 minutes on my daily activities. <input type="checkbox"/> I read all the directions before I asked for more help. <input type="checkbox"/> If required, I wrote all my answers in complete sentences. <input type="checkbox"/> I used my neatest penmanship, and my writing can be read by both me and an adult. <input type="checkbox"/> I double-checked my written answers for correct capitalization, punctuation, and grammar. <input type="checkbox"/> I read for at least 20 minutes today. <input type="checkbox"/> My teacher will be proud of my hard work and perseverance.
	<input type="checkbox"/> I spent between 75 and 95 minutes on my daily activities. <input type="checkbox"/> I read all the directions before I asked for more help. <input type="checkbox"/> If required, I wrote all my answers in complete sentences. <input type="checkbox"/> I used my neatest penmanship, and my writing can be read by both me and an adult. <input type="checkbox"/> I double-checked my written answers for correct capitalization, punctuation, and grammar. <input type="checkbox"/> I read for at least 20 minutes today. <input type="checkbox"/> My teacher will be proud of my hard work and perseverance.
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Day 1 Instructions and Resources

Monday, 4/1

Read "There was an Indian" three times and recite as much as you can remember to a family member.

Math

Warm-up (5 minutes)

Set a timer and complete these multiplication and division facts as fast as you can!

$8 \times 6 =$	$45 \div 5 =$	$4 \times 2 =$	$1 \times 4 =$
$7 \times 8 =$	$8 \times 9 =$	$5 \times 6 =$	$42 \div 7 =$
$42 \div 6 =$	$3 \times 1 =$	$56 \div 7 =$	$81 \div 9 =$
$4 \times 3 =$	$45 \div 9 =$	$28 \div 7 =$	$10 \div 2 =$
$3 \div 3 =$	$2 \div 1 =$	$6 \times 5 =$	$2 \times 1 =$
$5 \times 5 =$	$10 \times 7 =$	$7 \times 9 =$	$20 \div 5 =$
$6 \times 3 =$	$2 \times 4 =$	$90 \div 9 =$	$1 \times 7 =$
$7 \times 7 =$	$9 \times 10 =$	$5 \div 5 =$	$9 \times 9 =$
$5 \times 2 =$	$4 \times 9 =$	$24 \div 8 =$	$3 \times 4 =$
$6 \times 10 =$	$7 \times 10 =$	$63 \div 9 =$	$8 \div 4 =$
$5 \times 8 =$	$4 \times 3 =$	$5 \times 5 =$	$12 \div 2 =$
$2 \times 3 =$	$24 \div 8 =$	$2 \times 7 =$	$16 \div 2 =$
$1 \times 9 =$	$7 \times 10 =$	$36 \div 9 =$	$16 \div 2 =$
$30 \div 5 =$	$8 \times 4 =$	$6 \times 1 =$	$10 \div 5 =$
$2 \times 7 =$	$6 \div 3 =$	$35 \div 7 =$	$42 \div 7 =$
$7 \div 1 =$	$7 \times 6 =$	$7 \div 1 =$	$3 \div 3 =$
$5 \times 4 =$	$9 \div 3 =$	$16 \div 8 =$	$30 \div 5 =$

I finished these math facts in _____ minutes _____ seconds.

Anchor Activity (15 minutes)

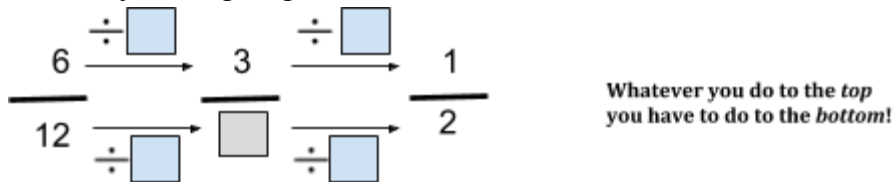
What is the rule for finding equivalent fractions?

Whatever you do to the _____ you have to do to the _____! That way we are always multiplying or dividing by a fraction that is equivalent to _____.

List all of the fractions you can think of that are equivalent to $\frac{6}{12}$.

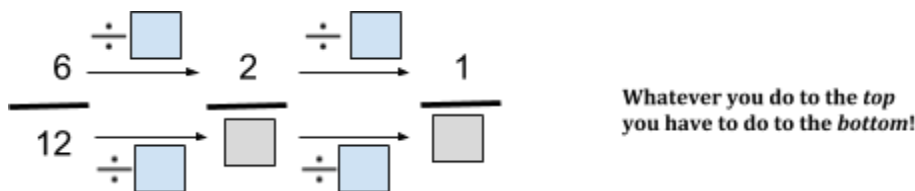
Now consider $\frac{6}{12} = \frac{3}{4}$. What operation should be used to find the denominator? (circle your answer)
 Multiplication Addition Division Subtraction

Fill in the following diagram:



Complete the statement with >, <, or =. $\frac{6}{12}$ $\frac{3}{6}$ $\frac{1}{2}$

Yes! That is correct. These are **equivalent** fractions. Now let's try again! Fill in the following diagram:



Complete the statement with >, <, or =. $\frac{6}{12}$ $\frac{2}{4}$ $\frac{1}{2}$

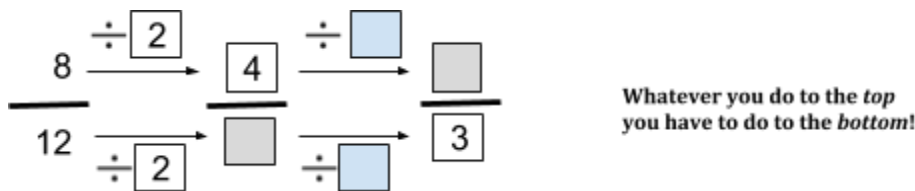
Did you notice a pattern about the numerators and denominators? Write one sentence explaining what you see.

Can $\frac{1}{2}$ be divided again to find a smaller equivalent fraction? (Circle your answer) yes no

$\frac{1}{2}$ is in **simplest form**. **Simplest form** is a term used to describe a fraction where the numerator (top) and the denominator (bottom) cannot be divided by the *same* number.

The simplest equivalent fraction of $\frac{6}{12}$ is .

Let's try and find the simplest equivalent fraction of $\frac{8}{12}$. We can see the numerator and denominators are *even*, so first try dividing by 2. What number can divide both the numerator and denominator once more? Fill in the figure below.



The simplest equivalent fraction of $\frac{8}{12}$ is .

Is there another faster way of finding the **simplest** equivalent fraction? Fill in the figure below.

$$\frac{8}{12} \xrightarrow{\div \square} \frac{2}{3}$$

Whatever you do to the *top*
you have to do to the *bottom*!

Whatever you do to the _____ you have to do to the _____! That way we are always multiplying or dividing by a fraction that is equivalent to _____.

To find the **simplest form** you must _____ the numerator and denominator with the _____ number.

A fraction is in **simplest form** when both the _____ and the _____ cannot be divided by the same number.

Circle the fractions in its **simplest form**.

a. $\frac{1}{3} = \frac{7}{21}$	b. $\frac{3}{5} = \frac{6}{10}$	c. $\frac{4}{6} = \frac{2}{3}$	d. $\frac{3}{15} = \frac{1}{5}$	e. $\frac{1}{4} = \frac{5}{20}$
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Tips and tricks for finding **simplest form**: (Fill in the blank)

To find **simplest form**, try _____ the numerator and denominator first by 2, then by 3, then by 5.

If both the _____ and _____ are even numbers, then try dividing by 2 or 4.

Wrap-up (5-10 minutes)

Express each of the following fractions in its simplest form.

a. $\frac{2}{4} = \cdot$	b. $\frac{6}{8} = \cdot$	c. $\frac{5}{10} = \cdot$	d. $\frac{3}{9} = \cdot$
e. $\frac{4}{10} = \cdot$	f. $\frac{4}{6} = \cdot$	g. $\frac{10}{12} = \cdot$	h. $\frac{6}{10} = \cdot$

Challenge: Using the numbers 2, 3, 5, 8, 9, make as many fractions in their simplest form as you can.

If you still have extra time and your math workbook, may complete workbook pages 106-107 as extra practice.

Literature

Read chapters 30 and 31 of Pinocchio out loud, in a whisper, or in your head (about 15 minutes):

As you read...

1. Read the text carefully.
2. Make sure that your voice follows all punctuation!
3. Practice using the proper tone of voice to convey, or show, what the author's meaning is.
4. Use a complete sentence to answer the question at the end of chapter 31.

Chapter 30

Pinocchio, instead of becoming a boy, runs away to the Land of Toys with his friend, Lamp-Wick.

Coming at last out of the surprise into which the Fairy's words had thrown him, Pinocchio asked for permission to give out the invitations.

"Indeed, you may invite your friends to tomorrow's party. Only remember to return home before dark. Do you understand?"

"I'll be back in one hour without fail," answered the Marionette.

"Take care, Pinocchio! Boys give promises very easily, but they as easily forget them."

"But I am not like those others. When I give my word I keep it."

"We shall see. In case you do disobey, you will be the one to suffer, not anyone else."

"Why?"

"Because boys who do not listen to their elders always come to grief."

"I certainly have," said Pinocchio, "but from now on, I obey."

"We shall see if you are telling the truth."

Without adding another word, the Marionette bade the good Fairy good-by, and singing and dancing, he left the house.

In a little more than an hour, all his friends were invited. Some accepted quickly and gladly. Others had to be coaxed, but when they heard that the toast was to be buttered on both sides, they all ended by accepting the invitation with the words, "We'll come to please you."

Now it must be known that, among all his friends, Pinocchio had one whom he loved most of all. The boy's real name was Romeo, but everyone called him Lamp-Wick, for he was long and thin and had a woebegone look about him.

Lamp-Wick was the laziest boy in the school and the biggest mischief-maker, but Pinocchio loved him dearly.

That day, he went straight to his friend's house to invite him to the party, but Lamp-Wick was not at home. He went a second time, and again a third, but still without success.

Where could he be? Pinocchio searched here and there and everywhere, and finally discovered him hiding near a farmer's wagon.

"What are you doing there?" asked Pinocchio, running up to him. "I am waiting for midnight to strike to go--"

"Where?"

"Far, far away!"

"And I have gone to your house three times to look for you!"

"What did you want from me?"

"Haven't you heard the news? Don't you know what good luck is mine?"

"What is it?"

"Tomorrow I end my days as a Marionette and become a boy, like you and all my other friends."

"May it bring you luck!"

"Shall I see you at my party tomorrow?"

"But I'm telling you that I go tonight."

"At what time?"

"At midnight."

"And where are you going?"

"To a real country--the best in the world--a wonderful place!"

"What is it called?"

"It is called the Land of Toys. Why don't you come, too?"

"I? Oh, no!"

"You are making a big mistake, Pinocchio. Believe me, if you don't come, you'll be sorry. Where can you find a place that will agree better with you and me? No schools, no teachers, no books! In that blessed place there is no such thing as study. Here, it is only on Saturdays that we have no school. In the Land of Toys, every day, except Sunday, is a Saturday. Vacation

begins on the first of January and ends on the last day of December. That is the place for me! All countries should be like it! How happy we should all be!"

"But how does one spend the day in the Land of Toys?"

"Days are spent in play and enjoyment from morn till night. At night one goes to bed, and next morning, the good times begin all over again. What do you think of it?"

"H'm--!" said Pinocchio, nodding his wooden head, as if to say, "It's the kind of life which would agree with me perfectly."

"Do you want to go with me, then? Yes or no? You must make up your mind."

"No, no, and again no! I have promised my kind Fairy to become a good boy, and I want to keep my word. Just see: The sun is setting and I must leave you and run. Good-bye and good luck to you!"

"Where are you going in such a hurry?"

"Home. My good Fairy wants me to return home before night."

"Wait two minutes more."

"It's too late!"

"Only two minutes."

"And if the Fairy scolds me?"

"Let her scold. After she gets tired, she will stop," said Lamp-Wick.

"Are you going alone or with others?"

"Alone? There will be more than a hundred of us!"

"Will you walk?"

"At midnight the wagon passes here that is to take us within the boundaries of that marvelous country."

"How I wish midnight would strike!"

"Why?"

"To see you all set out together."

"Stay here a while longer and you will see us!"

"No, no. I want to return home."

"Wait two more minutes."

"I have waited too long as it is. The Fairy will be worried."

"Poor Fairy! Is she afraid the bats will eat you up?"

"Listen, Lamp-Wick," said the Marionette, "are you really sure that there are no schools in the Land of Toys?"

"Not even the shadow of one."

"Not even one teacher?"

"Not one."

"And one does not have to study?"

"Never, never, never!"

"What a great land!" said Pinocchio, feeling his mouth water. "What a beautiful land! I have never been there, but I can well imagine it."

"Why don't you come, too?"

"It is useless for you to tempt me! I told you I promised my good Fairy to behave myself, and I am going to keep my word."

"Good-bye, then, and remember me to the grammar schools, to the high schools, and even to the colleges if you meet them on the way."

"Good-bye, Lamp-Wick. Have a pleasant trip, enjoy yourself, and remember your friends once in a while."

With these words, the Marionette started on his way home. Turning once more to his friend, he asked him:

"But are you sure that, in that country, each week is composed of six Saturdays and one Sunday?"

"Very sure!"

"And that vacation begins on the first of January and ends on the thirty-first of December?"

"Very, very sure!"

"What a great country!" repeated Pinocchio, puzzled as to what to do.

Then, in sudden determination, he said hurriedly:

"Good-by for the last time, and good luck."

"Good-by."

"How soon will you go?"

"Within two hours."

"What a pity! If it were only one hour, I might wait for you."

"And the Fairy?"

"By this time I'm late, and one hour more or less makes very little difference."

"Poor Pinocchio! And if the Fairy scolds you?"

"Oh, I'll let her scold. After she gets tired, she will stop."

In the meantime, the night became darker and darker. All at once in the distance a small light flickered. A queer sound could be heard, soft as a little bell, and faint and muffled like the buzz of a far-away mosquito.

"There it is!" cried Lamp-Wick, jumping to his feet.

"What?" whispered Pinocchio.

"The wagon which is coming to get me. For the last time, are you coming or not?"

"But is it really true that in that country boys never have to study?"

"Never, never, never!"

"What a wonderful, beautiful, marvelous country! Oh--h--h!!"

Chapter 31

After five months of play, Pinocchio wakes up one fine morning and finds a great surprise awaiting him.

Finally the wagon arrived. It made no noise, for its wheels were bound with straw and rags.

It was drawn by twelve pair of donkeys, all of the same size, but all of different color. Some were gray, others white, and still others a mixture of brown and black. Here and there were a few with large yellow and blue stripes.

The strangest thing of all was that those twenty-four donkeys, instead of being iron-shod like any other beast of burden, had on their feet laced shoes made of leather, just like the ones boys wear.

And the driver of the wagon?

Imagine to yourselves a little, fat man, much wider than he was long, round and shiny as a ball of butter, with a face beaming like an apple, a little mouth that always smiled, and a voice small and wheedling like that of a cat begging for food.

No sooner did any boy see him than he fell in love with him, and nothing satisfied him but to be allowed to ride in his wagon to that lovely place called the Land of Toys.

In fact the wagon was so closely packed with boys of all ages that it looked like a box of sardines. They were uncomfortable, they were piled one on top of the other, they could hardly breathe; yet not one word of complaint was heard. The thought that in a few hours they would reach a country where there were no schools, no books, no teachers, made these boys so happy that they felt neither hunger, nor thirst, nor sleep, nor discomfort.

No sooner had the wagon stopped than the little fat man turned to Lamp-Wick. With bows and smiles, he asked in a wheedling tone:

"Tell me, my fine boy, do you also want to come to my wonderful country?"

"Indeed I do."

"But I warn you, my little dear, there's no more room in the wagon. It is full."

"Never mind," answered Lamp-Wick. "If there's no room inside, I can sit on the top of the coach."

And with one leap, he perched himself there.

"What about you, my love?" asked the Little Man, turning politely to Pinocchio. "What are you going to do? Will you come with us, or do you stay here?"

"I stay here," answered Pinocchio. "I want to return home, as I prefer to study and to succeed in life."

"May that bring you luck!"

"Pinocchio!" Lamp-Wick called out. "Listen to me. Come with us and we'll always be happy."

"No, no, no!"

"Come with us and we'll always be happy," cried four other voices from the wagon.

"Come with us and we'll always be happy," shouted the one hundred and more boys in the wagon, all together. "And if I go with you, what will my good Fairy say?" asked the Marionette, who was beginning to waver and weaken in his good resolutions.

"Don't worry so much. Only think that we are going to a land where we shall be allowed to make all the racket we like from morning till night."

Pinocchio did not answer, but sighed deeply once-- twice--a third time. Finally, he said:

"Make room for me. I want to go, too!"

"The seats are all filled," answered the Little Man, "but to show you how much I think of you, take my place as coachman."

"And you?"

"I'll walk."

"No, indeed. I could not permit such a thing. I much prefer riding one of these donkeys," cried Pinocchio.

No sooner said than done. He approached the first donkey and tried to mount it. But the little animal turned suddenly and gave him such a terrible kick in the stomach that Pinocchio was thrown to the ground and fell with his legs in the air.

At this unlooked-for entertainment, the whole company of runaways laughed uproariously.

The little fat man did not laugh. He went up to the rebellious animal, and, still smiling, bent over him lovingly and bit off half of his right ear.

In the meantime, Pinocchio lifted himself up from the ground, and with one leap landed on the donkey's back. The leap was so well taken that all the boys shouted,

"Hurrah for Pinocchio!" and clapped their hands in hearty applause.

Suddenly the little donkey gave a kick with his two hind feet and, at this unexpected move, the poor Marionette found himself once again sprawling right in the middle of the road.

Again the boys shouted with laughter. But the Little Man, instead of laughing, became so loving toward the little animal that, with another kiss, he bit off half of his left ear.

"You can mount now, my boy," he then said to Pinocchio.

"Have no fear. That donkey was worried about something, but I have spoken to him and now he seems quiet and reasonable."

Pinocchio mounted and the wagon started on its way. While the donkeys galloped along the stony road, the Marionette fancied he heard a very quiet voice whispering to him:

"Poor silly! You have done as you wished. But you are going to be a sorry boy before very long."

Pinocchio, greatly frightened, looked about him to see whence the words had come, but he saw no one. The donkeys galloped, the wagon rolled on smoothly, the boys slept (Lamp-Wick snored like a dormouse) and the little, fat driver sang sleepily between his teeth.

After a mile or so, Pinocchio again heard the same faint voice whispering: "Remember, little simpleton! Boys who stop studying and turn their backs upon books and schools and teachers in order to give all their time to nonsense and pleasure, sooner or later come to grief. Oh, how well I know this! How well I can prove it to you! A day will come when you will weep bitterly, even as I am weeping now--but it will be too late!"

At these whispered words, the Marionette grew more and more frightened. He jumped to the ground, ran up to the donkey on whose back he had been riding, and taking his nose in his hands, looked at him. Think how great was his surprise when he saw that the donkey was weeping--weeping just like a boy!

"Hey, Mr. Driver!" cried the Marionette. "Do you know what strange thing is happening here! This donkey weeps."

"Let him weep. When he gets married, he will have time to laugh."

"Have you perhaps taught him to speak?"

"No, he learned to mumble a few words when he lived for three years with a band of trained dogs."

"Poor beast!"

"Come, come," said the Little Man, "do not lose time over a donkey that can weep. Mount quickly and let us go. The night is cool and the road is long."

Pinocchio obeyed without another word. The wagon started again. Toward dawn the next morning they finally reached that much-longed-for country, the Land of Toys.

This great land was entirely different from any other place in the world. Its population, large though it was, was composed wholly of boys. The oldest were about fourteen years of age, the youngest, eight. In the street, there was such a racket, such shouting, such blowing of trumpets, that it was deafening. Everywhere groups of boys were gathered together. Some played at marbles, at hopscotch, at ball. Others rode on bicycles or on wooden horses. Some played at blindman's buff, others at tag. Here a group played circus, there another sang and recited. A few turned somersaults, others walked on their hands with their feet in the air. Generals in full uniform leading regiments of cardboard soldiers passed by. Laughter, shrieks, howls, catcalls, hand-clapping followed this parade. One boy made a noise like a hen, another like a rooster, and a third imitated a lion in his den. All together they created such a pandemonium that it would have been necessary for you to put cotton in your ears. The squares were filled with small wooden theaters, overflowing with boys from morning till night, and on the walls of the houses, written with charcoal, were words like these: HURRAH FOR THE LAND OF TOYS! DOWN WITH ARITHMETIC! NO MORE SCHOOL!

As soon as they had set foot in that land, Pinocchio, Lamp-Wick, and all the other boys who had traveled with them started out on a tour of investigation. They wandered everywhere, they looked into every nook and corner, house and theater. They became everybody's friend. Who could be happier than they?

What with entertainments and parties, the hours, the days, the weeks passed like lightning.

"Oh, what a beautiful life this is!" said Pinocchio each time that, by chance, he met his friend Lamp-Wick.

"Was I right or wrong?" answered Lamp-Wick. "And to think you did not want to come! To think that even yesterday the idea came into your head to return home to see your Fairy and to start studying again! If today you are free from pencils and books and school, you owe it to me, to my advice, to my care. Do you admit it? Only true friends count, after all."

"It's true, Lamp-Wick, it's true. If today I am a really happy boy, it is all because of you. And to think that the teacher, when speaking of you, used to say, 'Do not go with that Lamp-Wick! He is a bad companion and some day he will lead you astray.'"

"Poor teacher!" answered the other, nodding his head. "Indeed I know how much he disliked me and how he enjoyed speaking ill of me. But I am of a generous nature, and I gladly forgive him."

"Great soul!" said Pinocchio, fondly embracing his friend.

Five months passed and the boys continued playing and enjoying themselves from morn till night, without ever seeing a book, or a desk, or a school. But, my children, there came a morning when Pinocchio awoke and found a great surprise awaiting him, a surprise which made him feel very unhappy, as you shall see.

Use a complete sentence to respond: Pinocchio weakens and goes with Lamp Wick. Explain the quote, "Boys who stop studying and give tie to nonsense will come to grief."

Writing

Copywork (about 5 minutes):

1. Read the sentences below aloud to yourself.

2. Notice capital letters. Do they indicate the beginning of a sentence, or a proper noun?
3. What punctuation do you notice? What do these punctuation marks tell us to do with our voices as we read?
4. Copy the sentences in your best Spalding cursive.
5. Read your writing back to yourself. Did you spell the words correctly and use the correct punctuation? Is your writing neat, with the short letters reaching the midpoint and the tall letters approaching the topline?

Sentences to copy:

While the donkeys galloped along the stony road, the Marionette fancied he heard a very quiet voice whispering to him: "Poor silly! You have done as you wished. But you are going to be a sorry boy before very long." Pinocchio, greatly frightened, looked about him to see whence the words had come, but he saw no one.

Spalding

OPR/WPR: Practice phonograms aloud (2 minutes)

1. Point to each phonogram with your index finger and say the phonogram aloud.

2. Pick up your pencil and go to the beginning of the list. Say the phonogram once, then write it on the line below in cursive, saying it as you write.

s aw ough m ai ch j o

Spalding Words: Using context to discover meaning (5 minutes)

Read the sentence closely. Find the definition that best fits the bolded word. Put the number of the definition on the line at the beginning of the sentence.

- | | |
|--|--|
| _____ Enclose the fish in foil before you bake it. | 1. (adj.) exciting wonder; unusually good |
| _____ They will patiently await the next instruction. | 2. (adv.) toward the back or rear; in a contrary way |
| _____ What do you suppose was Pinocchio's greatest virtue? | 3. (v.) to hold as an opinion |
| _____ The museum was filled with wonderful works of art. | 4. (v.) to wait for |
| _____ She leaned forward to get a better look at the creature. | 5. (prep.) in the direction of |
| _____ Often progress feels like taking two steps forward, and one step backward . | 6. (v.) to close in; to surround |
| _____ The Etruscans marched toward the bridge where Horiatius was on guard. | 7. (adv.) to or toward what is ahead or in front |

Science

Warm-Up (2 minutes):

Answer in a clear and confident whisper:

Who was Sir Isaac Newton?

What is energy?

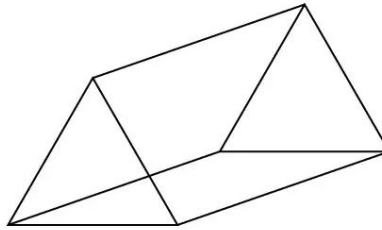
What is light?

What do we call objects that allow light to pass through?

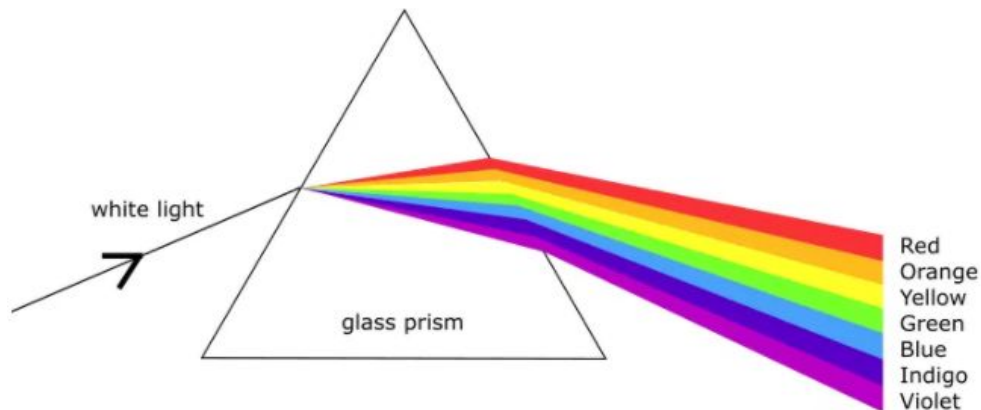
What is refraction?

Lesson (12 minutes):

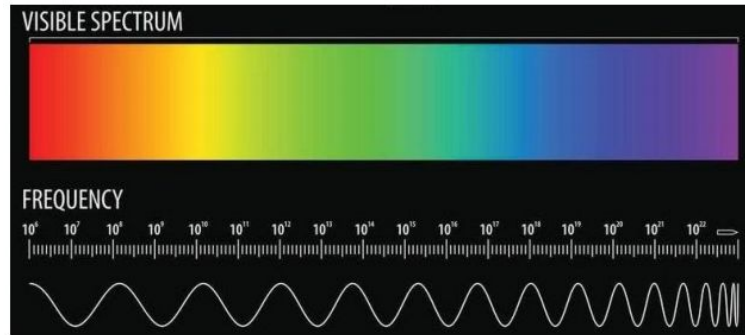
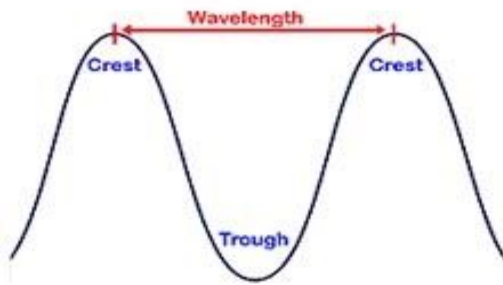
Recall from last week that light is energy we can see. We've seen how light can interact with the world around us by passing through, bouncing off of, and being bent by various different surfaces. It can be reflected off of smooth and shiny surfaces, and refracted (bent) through transparent and curved surfaces called lenses. The two types of lenses are concave (think of a cave--curving inward) and convex. Well, recall also our Math discussion on shapes and solid figures. This transparent figure does not have curved surfaces:



What is this figure called? If you said triangular prism, you are correct! Well, if you were to shine a very bright flashlight at this glass prism and adjust it until it was at the perfect angle, something special would appear. A rainbow! When the white light hits the surfaces of the prism, it gets bent and splits to reveal that **it is made up of all the colors!** Here is what it looks like up close:



You may not be surprised to learn that the scientist who first discovered that white light is made of all the colors was Sir Isaac Newton, the Father of Modern Physics himself. He found that light, just like sound, **travels in waves**. The waves of light have a crest, trough, and length just like we discussed with sound waves. Remember that with sound, the amplitude (height) of the wave determined the sound's volume. So, with light, the amplitude will show us how bright or dull a color is. With sound, the wave's frequency determines how low or high the sound is. In the same way that sound waves sound to us like they have a higher or lower pitch because they have different frequencies, light waves with different frequencies appear as different colors! This is what we call the **spectrum** of light. Repeat twice to yourself softly: **The spectrum is the range of light rays visible to the human eye.** The colors of visible light are: red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, and violet. Some people remember them all in order with the acronym ROY G BIV. The color with the lowest frequency waves is red. The color with the highest frequency waves is violet.



Optional Wrap-Up activity:

Make a rainbow on the wall!

First, fill a glass with water. Place a small, waterproof mirror into the glass at an angle. In a darkened room, turn on a very bright **white-light** flashlight and point it at the mirror. You may have to shift around the angle of the light above the water level until a rainbow appears on the wall. Enjoy watching the rainbow change as you move the light around!

Latin

Reading (3-5 minutes)

From exercises we have done in past quarters, you already have some vocabulary at your disposal for talking about weather. Take a look at the list below--see if you recognize any of the words.

Weather Vocabulary

Adjectives

gelidus, -a, -um: cold, icy

frīgus, -a, -um: cold

frīgidulus, -a, -um: cool

caldus, -a, -um: warm, hot

aprīcus, -a, -um: sunny

nūbilus, -a, -um: cloudy

subnūbilus, -a, -um: slightly cloudy

nūbilōsus, -a, -um: foggy, misty

Nouns

aer (neuter): weather, air

Adverbs

herī: yesterday

hodiē: today

Verbs

erat: he/she/it was

For a video of how these words are pronounced, visit <https://bit.ly/2V7yR1Z>.

Activity (3-5 minutes)

- Pick at least one of the adjectives to describe today's weather accurately. Write it on today's weekday, in your Latin weekly calendar that you cut out and labeled last week.

2. After you have put today’s weather description on your Latin weekly calendar, fill out this mad-lib sentence with the day of the week and the weather adjective you chose. (HINT: *aer* is a neuter noun, so make sure you replace the *-us* ending on your adjective with an *-um* ending!)

Hodiē est _____ , et aer est _____ .
 (day of the week) (neuter adjective)

Herī erat _____ , et aer erat _____ .
 (day of the week) (neuter adjective)

Optional Challenge: As the week goes on, see if you can fill in at least one adjective for each day’s weather to make a full weather log for the whole week!

Music

- 1) **Warm-up:** Sing *Good King Wenceslas*. If you have a tuner or instrument at home, the song starts on a G! Sing *forte* for the king, and sing *piano* for the page.
- 2) Here’s a quick rundown of the most common rhythms that we’ve learned so far:

Stick Notation

The image shows five types of stick notation symbols, each on a horizontal line:

- A single vertical line (quarter note).
- A square shape with a vertical line on the left side (two eighth notes).
- A squiggly vertical line (quarter rest).
- A vertical line with a hook at the bottom (half note).
- Four vertical lines (four sixteenth notes).

Above we have a quarter note (ta), two eighth notes (ti-ti), a quarter rest (one beat of silence!), a half note (tu), and 4 sixteenth notes (tika-tika). Count each of these rhythms individually while saying the syllables. Then, sight read the rhythm of this song!

Button You Must Wander



But-ton you must wan-der, wan-der, wan-der. But-ton you must wan der ev-'ry where.

5



Bright eyes will find you,sharp eyes will find you. But-ton you must wan-der ev-'ry where.

Bonus: Count the number of beats per measure. What time signature is this song in?

Day 2 Instructions and Resources

Tuesday, 4/21

Read "There was an Indian" three times and recite as much as you can remember to a family member.

Math

Warm-up (5 minutes)

Circle all of the numbers in each list that can be divided by the factor listed at the bottom of the box.

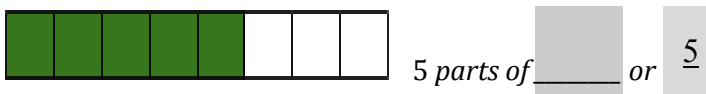
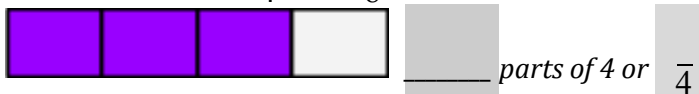
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15	2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26	2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26	3, 5, 7, 9, 12, 13, 14, 17, 19, 21, 23, 27, 28	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20
Factor: 4	Factor: 6	Factor: 3	Factor: 7	Circle all of the prime numbers

Anchor Activity (10-15 minutes)

What is the one rule for finding equivalent equations?

Whatever you do to the _____ you have to do to the _____.! That way we are always multiplying or dividing by a fraction that is equivalent to _____.

Label and compare $\frac{3}{4}$ and $\frac{5}{8}$.



Find an **equivalent fraction** for $\frac{3}{4}$ with a **denominator** of 8. $\frac{3}{4} = \frac{\quad}{8}$

Complete the inequality with $<$, $>$, or $=$. $\frac{3}{4}$ \square $\frac{5}{8}$

How could you compare two fractions without fraction bars or pictures? What math tools do you have that would help? *List them.*

In order to compare two fractions, they must have the same **denominator** (bottom). This way we can compare fifths with fifths, eighths with eighths, and thirds with _____. In order to compare thirds with thirds we first need to rewrite one of the fractions. We are looking for **equivalent fractions** to help us compare.

Let's do another example.

Compare $\frac{1}{2}$ with $\frac{3}{8}$.

First make the **denominators** match by rewriting $\frac{1}{2}$ as eighths. Find an **equivalent fraction** for $\frac{1}{2}$ with a **denominator** of 8. $\frac{1}{2} = \frac{\square}{8}$

Complete the inequality with $<$, $>$, or $=$. $\frac{1}{2} \square \frac{3}{8}$

Try some more! Are the following fractions greater than $\frac{1}{2}$? Why?

Complete the inequality with $<$, $>$, or $=$. $\frac{1}{2} \square \frac{5}{6}$

Find an **equivalent fraction** for $\frac{1}{2}$ with a **denominator** of 6. $\frac{1}{2} = \frac{\square}{6}$
 \square is more than half of 6.

Complete the inequality with $<$, $>$, or $=$. $\frac{1}{2} \square \frac{7}{12}$

Find an **equivalent fraction** for $\frac{1}{2}$ with a **denominator** of 12. $\frac{1}{2} = \frac{\square}{12}$
 \square is more than half of 12.

Complete the inequality with $<$, $>$, or $=$. $\frac{1}{2} \square \frac{4}{10}$

Find an **equivalent fraction** for $\frac{1}{2}$ with a **denominator** of 10. $\frac{1}{2} = \frac{\square}{10}$
 \square is less than half of 10.

Complete the inequality with $<$, $>$, or $=$. $\frac{1}{2} \square \frac{5}{7}$

\square is more than half of 7.

Complete the inequality with $<$, $>$, or $=$. $\frac{1}{2} \square \frac{2}{5}$

\square is less than half of 5.

Wrap-up (5 minutes)

1. Circle the greater fraction.

a. $\frac{2}{3}$, $\frac{5}{6}$	b. $\frac{3}{8}$, $\frac{1}{2}$	c. $\frac{3}{5}$, $\frac{7}{10}$
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2. Circle the smaller fraction.

a. $\frac{4}{5}$, $\frac{7}{10}$	b. $\frac{11}{12}$, $\frac{5}{6}$	c. $\frac{2}{3}$, $\frac{5}{9}$
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3. Arrange the fractions in order, beginning with the smallest.

a. $\frac{5}{8}, \frac{1}{2}, \frac{3}{4}$	b. $\frac{3}{10}, \frac{3}{5}, \frac{2}{5}$
--	---

If you still have extra time and your math workbook, complete workbook page 108.

Literature

Read chapters 32 and 33 of Pinocchio out loud, in a whisper, or in your head (about 15 minutes):

As you read...

1. Read the text carefully.
2. Make sure that your voice follows all punctuation!
3. Practice using the proper tone of voice to convey, or show, what the author's meaning is.
4. Use a complete sentence to answer the question at the end of chapter 33.

Chapter 32

Pinocchio's ears become like those of a Donkey. In a little while he changes into a real Donkey and begins to bray.

Everyone, at one time or another, has found some surprise awaiting him. Of the kind which Pinocchio had on that eventful morning of his life, there are but few.

What was it? I will tell you, my dear little readers. On awakening, Pinocchio put his hand up to his head and there he found--

Guess!

He found that, during the night, his ears had grown at least ten full inches!

You must know that the Marionette, even from his birth, had very small ears, so small indeed that to the naked eye they could hardly be seen. Fancy how he felt when he noticed that overnight those two dainty organs had become as long as shoe brushes!

He went in search of a mirror, but not finding any, he just filled a basin with water and looked at himself. There he saw what he never could have wished to see. His manly figure was adorned and enriched by a beautiful pair of donkey's ears.

I leave you to think of the terrible grief, the shame, the despair of the poor Marionette.

He began to cry, to scream, to knock his head against the wall, but the more he shrieked, the longer and the more hairy grew his ears.

At those piercing shrieks, a Dormouse came into the room, a fat little Dormouse, who lived upstairs. Seeing Pinocchio so grief-stricken, she asked him anxiously:

"What is the matter, dear little neighbor?"

"I am sick, my little Dormouse, very, very sick--and from an illness which frightens me! Do you understand how to feel the pulse?"

"A little."

"Feel mine then and tell me if I have a fever."

The Dormouse took Pinocchio's wrist between her paws and, after a few minutes, looked up at him sorrowfully and said:

"My friend, I am sorry, but I must give you some very sad news."

"What is it?"

"You have a very bad fever."

"But what fever is it?"

"The donkey fever."

"I don't know anything about that fever," answered the Marionette, beginning to understand even too well what was happening to him.

"Then I will tell you all about it," said the Dormouse. "Know then that, within two or three hours, you will no longer be a Marionette, nor a boy."

"What shall I be?"

"Within two or three hours you will become a real donkey, just like the ones that pull the fruit carts to market."

"Oh, what have I done? What have I done?" cried Pinocchio, grasping his two long ears in his hands and pulling and tugging at them angrily, just as if they belonged to another.

"My dear boy," answered the Dormouse to cheer him up a bit, "why worry now? What is done cannot be undone, you know. Fate has decreed that all lazy boys who come to hate books and schools and teachers and spend all their days with toys and games must sooner or later turn into donkeys."

"But is it really so?" asked the Marionette, sobbing bitterly.

"I am sorry to say it is. And tears now are useless. You should have thought of all this before."

"But the fault is not mine. Believe me, little Dormouse, the fault is all Lamp-Wick's."

"And who is this Lamp-Wick?"

"A classmate of mine. I wanted to return home. I wanted to be obedient. I wanted to study and to succeed in school, but Lamp-Wick said to me, 'Why do you want to waste your time studying? Why do you want to go to school? Come with me to the Land of Toys. There we'll never study again. There we can enjoy ourselves and be happy from morn till night.'"

"And why did you follow the advice of that false friend?"

"Why? Because, my dear little Dormouse, I am a heedless Marionette--heedless and heartless. Oh! If I had only had a bit of heart, I should never have abandoned that good Fairy, who loved me so well and who has been so kind to me! And by this time, I should no longer be a Marionette. I should have become a real boy, like all these friends of mine! Oh, if I meet Lamp-Wick I am going to tell him what I think of him--and more, too!"

After this long speech, Pinocchio walked to the door of the room. But when he reached it, remembering his donkey ears, he felt ashamed to show them to the public and turned back. He took a large cotton bag from a shelf, put it on his head, and pulled it far down to his very nose.

Thus adorned, he went out. He looked for Lamp-Wick everywhere, along the streets, in the squares, inside the theatres, everywhere; but he was not to be found. He asked everyone whom he met about him, but no one had seen him. In desperation, he returned home and knocked at the door.

"Who is it?" asked Lamp-Wick from within.

"It is I!" answered the Marionette.

"Wait a minute."

After a full half hour the door opened. Another surprise awaited Pinocchio! There in the room stood his friend, with a large cotton bag on his head, pulled far down to his very nose.

At the sight of that bag, Pinocchio felt slightly happier and thought to himself:

"My friend must be suffering from the same sickness that I am! I wonder if he, too, has donkey fever?"

But pretending he had seen nothing, he asked with a smile: "How are you, my dear Lamp-Wick?"

"Very well. Like a mouse in a Parmesan cheese."

"Is that really true?"

"Why should I lie to you?"

"I beg your pardon, my friend, but why then are you wearing that cotton bag over your ears?"

"The doctor has ordered it because one of my knees hurts. And you, dear Marionette, why are you wearing that cotton bag down to your nose?"

"The doctor has ordered it because I have bruised my foot."

"Oh, my poor Pinocchio!"

"Oh, my poor Lamp-Wick!"

An embarrassingly long silence followed these words, during which time the two friends looked at each other in a mocking way.

Finally the Marionette, in a voice sweet as honey and soft as a flute, said to his companion:

"Tell me, Lamp-Wick, dear friend, have you ever suffered from an earache?"

"Never! And you?"

"Never! Still, since this morning my ear has been torturing me."

"So has mine."

"Yours, too? And which ear is it?"

"Both of them. And yours?"

"Both of them, too. I wonder if it could be the same sickness."

"I'm afraid it is."

"Will you do me a favor, Lamp-Wick?"

"Gladly! With my whole heart."

"Will you let me see your ears?"

"Why not? But before I show you mine, I want to see yours, dear Pinocchio."

"No. You must show yours first."

"No, my dear! Yours first, then mine."

"Well, then," said the Marionette, "let us make a contract."

"Let's hear the contract!"

"Let us take off our caps together. All right?"

"All right."

"Ready then!"

Pinocchio began to count, "One! Two! Three!"

At the word "Three!" the two boys pulled off their caps and threw them high in air.

And then a scene took place which is hard to believe, but it is all too true. The Marionette and his friend, Lamp-Wick, when they saw each other both stricken by the same misfortune, instead of feeling sorrowful and ashamed, began to poke fun at each other, and after much nonsense, they ended by bursting out into hearty laughter.

They laughed and laughed, and laughed again--laughed till they ached--laughed till they cried.

But all of a sudden Lamp-Wick stopped laughing. He tottered and almost fell. Pale as a ghost, he turned to Pinocchio and said:

"Help, help, Pinocchio!"

"What is the matter?"

"Oh, help me! I can no longer stand up."

"I can't either," cried Pinocchio; and his laughter turned to tears as he stumbled about helplessly.

They had hardly finished speaking, when both of them fell on all fours and began running and jumping around the room. As they ran, their arms turned into legs, their faces lengthened into snouts and their backs became covered with long gray hairs.

This was humiliation enough, but the most horrible moment was the one in which the two poor creatures felt their tails appear. Overcome with shame and grief, they tried to cry and bemoan their fate.

But what is done can't be undone! Instead of moans and cries, they burst forth into loud donkey brays, which sounded very much like, "Haw! Haw! Haw!"

At that moment, a loud knocking was heard at the door and a voice called to them:

"Open! I am the Little Man, the driver of the wagon which brought you here. Open, I say, or beware!"

Chapter 33

Pinocchio, having become a Donkey, is bought by the owner of a Circus, who wants to teach him to do tricks. The Donkey becomes lame and is sold to a man who wants to use his skin for a drumhead.

Very sad and downcast were the two poor little fellows as they stood and looked at each other. Outside the room, the Little Man grew more and more impatient, and finally gave the door such a violent kick that it flew open. With his usual sweet smile on his lips, he looked at Pinocchio and Lamp-Wick and said to them:

"Fine work, boys! You have brayed well, so well that I recognized your voices immediately, and here I am."

On hearing this, the two Donkeys bowed their heads in shame, dropped their ears, and put their tails between their legs.

At first, the Little Man petted and caressed them and smoothed down their hairy coats. Then he took out a currycomb and worked over them till they shone like glass. Satisfied with the looks of the two little animals, he bridled them and took them to a market place far away from the Land of Toys, in the hope of selling them at a good price.

In fact, he did not have to wait very long for an offer. Lamp-Wick was bought by a farmer whose donkey had died the day before. Pinocchio went to the owner of a circus, who wanted to teach him to do tricks for his audiences.

And now do you understand what the Little Man's profession was? This horrid little being, whose face shone with kindness, went about the world looking for boys. Lazy boys, boys who hated books, boys who wanted to run away from home, boys who were tired of school--all these were his joy and his fortune. He took them with him to the Land of Toys and let them enjoy themselves to their heart's content. When, after months of all play and no work, they became little donkeys, he sold them on the market place. In a few years, he had become a millionaire.

What happened to Lamp-Wick? My dear children, I do not know. Pinocchio, I can tell you, met with great hardships even from the first day.

After putting him in a stable, his new master filled his manger with straw, but Pinocchio, after tasting a mouthful, spat it out.

Then the man filled the manger with hay. But Pinocchio did not like that any better.

"Ah, you don't like hay either?" he cried angrily.

"Wait, my pretty Donkey, I'll teach you not to be so particular."

Without more ado, he took a whip and gave the Donkey a hearty blow across the legs.

Pinocchio screamed with pain and as he screamed he brayed: "Haw! Haw! Haw! I can't digest straw!"

"Then eat the hay!" answered his master, who understood the Donkey perfectly.

"Haw! Haw! Haw! Hay gives me a headache!"

"Do you pretend, by any chance, that I should feed you duck or chicken?" asked the man again, and, angrier than ever, he gave poor Pinocchio another lashing.

At that second beating, Pinocchio became very quiet and said no more.

After that, the door of the stable was closed and he was left alone. It was many hours since he had eaten anything and he started to yawn from hunger. As he yawned, he opened a mouth as big as an oven.

Finally, not finding anything else in the manger, he tasted the hay. After tasting it, he chewed it well, closed his eyes, and swallowed it.

"This hay is not bad," he said to himself. "But how much happier I should be if I had studied! Just now, instead of hay, I should be eating some good bread and butter. Patience!"

Next morning, when he awoke, Pinocchio looked in the manger for more hay, but it was all gone. He had eaten it all during the night.

He tried the straw, but, as he chewed away at it, he noticed to his great disappointment that it tasted neither like rice nor like macaroni.

"Patience!" he repeated as he chewed. "If only my misfortune might serve as a lesson to disobedient boys who refuse to study! Patience! Have patience!"

"Patience indeed!" shouted his master just then, as he came into the stable. "Do you think, perhaps, my little Donkey, that I have brought you here only to give you food and drink? Oh, no! You are to help me earn some fine gold pieces, do you hear? Come along, now. I am going to teach you to jump and bow, to dance a waltz and a polka, and even to stand on your head."

Poor Pinocchio, whether he liked it or not, had to learn all these wonderful things; but it took him three long months and cost him many, many lashings before he was pronounced perfect.

The day came at last when Pinocchio's master was able to announce an extraordinary performance. The announcements, posted all around the town, and written in large letters, read thus:

GREAT SPECTACLE TONIGHT
LEAPS AND EXERCISES BY THE GREAT ARTISTS AND THE FAMOUS HORSES of the COMPANY
First Public Appearance of the FAMOUS DONKEY called PINOCCHIO
THE STAR OF THE DANCE

The Theater will be as Light as Day

That night, as you can well imagine, the theater was filled to overflowing one hour before the show was scheduled to start. Not an orchestra chair could be had, not a balcony seat, nor a gallery seat; not even for their weight in gold.

The place swarmed with boys and girls of all ages and sizes, wriggling and dancing about in a fever of impatience to see the famous Donkey dance.

When the first part of the performance was over, the Owner and Manager of the circus, in a black coat, white knee breeches, and patent leather boots, presented himself to the public and in a loud, pompous voice made the following announcement:

"Most honored friends, Gentlemen and Ladies!

"Your humble servant, the Manager of this theater, presents himself before you tonight in order to introduce to you the greatest, the most famous Donkey in the world, a Donkey that has had the great honor in his short life of performing before the kings and queens and emperors of all the great courts of Europe.

"We thank you for your attention!"

This speech was greeted by much laughter and applause. And the applause grew to a roar when Pinocchio, the famous Donkey, appeared in the circus ring. He was handsomely arrayed. A new bridle of shining leather with buckles of polished brass was on his back; two white camellias were tied to his ears; ribbons and tassels of red silk adorned his mane, which was divided into many curls. A great sash of gold and silver was fastened around his waist and his tail was decorated with ribbons of many brilliant colors. He was a handsome Donkey indeed!

The Manager, when introducing him to the public, added these words:

"Most honored audience! I shall not take your time tonight to tell you of the great difficulties which I have encountered while trying to tame this animal, since I found him in the wilds of Africa. Observe, I beg of you, the savage look of his eye. All the means used by centuries of civilization in subduing wild beasts failed in this case. I had finally to resort to the gentle language of the whip in order to bring him to my will. With all my kindness, however, I never succeeded in gaining my Donkey's love. He is still today as savage as the day I found him. He still fears and hates me. But I have found in him one great redeeming feature. Do you see this little bump on his forehead? It is this bump which gives him his great talent of dancing and using his feet as nimbly as a human being. Admire him, O signori, and enjoy yourselves. I let you, now, be the judges of my success as a teacher of animals. Before I leave you, I wish to state that there will be another performance tomorrow night. If the weather threatens rain, the great spectacle will take place at eleven o'clock in the morning."

The Manager bowed and then turned to Pinocchio and said: "Ready, Pinocchio! Before starting your performance, salute your audience!"

Pinocchio obediently bent his two knees to the ground and remained kneeling until the Manager, with the crack of the whip, cried sharply: "Walk!"

The Donkey lifted himself on his four feet and walked around the ring. A few minutes passed and again the voice of the Manager called:

"Quickstep!" and Pinocchio obediently changed his step. "Gallop!" and Pinocchio galloped.

"Full speed!" and Pinocchio ran as fast as he could.

As he ran the master raised his arm and a pistol shot rang in the air.

At the shot, the little Donkey fell to the ground as if he were really dead.

A shower of applause greeted the Donkey as he arose to his feet. Cries and shouts and handclappings were heard on all sides.

At all that noise, Pinocchio lifted his head and raised his eyes. There, in front of him, in a box sat a beautiful woman. Around her neck she wore a long gold chain, from which hung a large medallion. On the medallion was painted the picture of a Marionette.

"That picture is of me! That beautiful lady is my Fairy!" said Pinocchio to himself, recognizing her. He felt so happy that he tried his best to cry out:

"Oh, my Fairy! My own Fairy!"

But instead of words, a loud braying was heard in the theater, so loud and so long that all the spectators--men, women, and children, but especially the children--burst out laughing.

Then, in order to teach the Donkey that it was not good manners to bray before the public, the Manager hit him on the nose with the handle of the whip.

The poor little Donkey stuck out a long tongue and licked his nose for a long time in an effort to take away the pain.

And what was his grief when on looking up toward the boxes, he saw that the Fairy had disappeared!

He felt himself fainting, his eyes filled with tears, and he wept bitterly. No one knew it, however, least of all the Manager, who, cracking his whip, cried out:

"Bravo, Pinocchio! Now show us how gracefully you can jump through the rings."

Pinocchio tried two or three times, but each time he came near the ring, he found it more to his taste to go under it. The fourth time, at a look from his master he leaped through it, but as he did so his hind legs caught in the ring and he fell to the floor in a heap.

When he got up, he was lame and could hardly limp as far as the stable.

"Pinocchio! We want Pinocchio! We want the little Donkey!" cried the boys from the orchestra, saddened by the accident. No one saw Pinocchio again that evening.

The next morning the veterinary--that is, the animal doctor-- declared that he would be lame for the rest of his life.

"What do I want with a lame donkey?" said the Manager to the stableboy. "Take him to the market and sell him."

When they reached the square, a buyer was soon found.

"How much do you ask for that little lame Donkey?" he asked. "Four dollars."

"I'll give you four cents. Don't think I'm buying him for work. I want only his skin. It looks very tough and I can use it to make myself a drumhead. I belong to a musical band in my village and I need a drum."

I leave it to you, my dear children, to picture to yourself the great pleasure with which Pinocchio heard that he was to become a drumhead!

As soon as the buyer had paid the four cents, the Donkey changed hands. His new owner took him to a high cliff overlooking the sea, put a stone around his neck, tied a rope to one of his hind feet, gave him a push, and threw him into the water.

Pinocchio sank immediately. And his new master sat on the cliff waiting for him to drown, so as to skin him and make himself a drumhead.

Use a complete sentence to respond: What happens in the Land of Toys to boys who do not go to school, do not want to study, and prefer to play games all day?

Grammar

Say the answers. (2 minutes)

What is a noun?

What is a pronoun?

What is an adjective?

What do adjectives tell?

Write the answers. (3 minutes)

What are the other five parts of speech? _____

List 5 pronouns. (Hint: Look below if you do not remember.)

Read. (5 minutes)

Today we are going to talk more about pronouns! *A pronoun is a word that takes the place of a noun.* Pronouns help us to avoid repeating the same word over and over. Here are some pronouns that we talked about last week:

Subject pronouns: I, you, he, she, it, we, you all, they
 Possessive pronouns: my, your, his, her, its, ours, your, their
 Object pronouns: me, you, him, her, it, us, you all, them

Can you find the pronouns in this sentence?

He felt *himself* fainting, *his* eyes filled with tears, and *he* wept bitterly.

He is the subject of the sentence, so the subject pronoun is used.

Whose eyes are they? They are *his* eyes, or Pinocchio's eyes. Since they are the eyes that Pinocchio possesses, the possessive pronoun is used.

Himself is the direct object of the sentence, which receives the action, so the objective pronoun is used.

What do you think an interrogative pronoun is? It is a pronoun used in a question, or an interrogative sentence.

Look at this interrogative sentence:

Who is Pinocchio's father?

Who replaces the noun, Gepetto. Gepetto is Pinocchio's father. Therefore, "who" is a pronoun because it replaces a noun.

On page 12 of the Grammar section of your red ELA notebook, you listed the interrogative pronouns.

Interrogative pronouns: what, which, whose, whom, who

Circle the pronouns in the following sentences. (5 minutes)

Coming at last out of the surprise into which the Fairy's words had thrown him, Pinocchio asked for permission to give out the invitations.

"Indeed, you may invite your friends to tomorrow's party. Only remember to return home before dark. Do you understand?"

"I'll be back in one hour without fail," answered the Marionette.

"Take care, Pinocchio! Boys give promises very easily, but they as easily forget them."

"But I am not like those others. When I give my word I keep it."

"We shall see. In case you do disobey, you will be the one to suffer, not anyone else."

"Why?"

"Because boys who do not listen to their elders always come to grief."

"I certainly have," said Pinocchio, "but from now on, I obey."

"We shall see if you are telling the truth."

Spalding

OPR/WPR: Practice phonograms aloud (2 minutes)

1. Point to each phonogram with your index finger and say the phonogram aloud.
2. Pick up your pencil and go to the beginning of the list. Say the phonogram once, then write it on the line below in cursive, saying it as you write.

or g ui d ou er c r

Spalding Words: Identifying rules (10 minutes)

On the lines below, write the assigned words in the following way:

1. Say the word.
2. Say the base word. If there is a prefix or ending, say what we must do when we add it to our basword.
3. Say separate syllables, while pounding them out.
4. Finger spell the word.
5. Write the word. Remember to say the phonograms aloud as you write.
6. Mark the word with the correct spelling rules.

en cl²ose
a wait r. _
 sup p³ose r. _
 won der f³il r. _
 { for ward
 { back ward r. _
 { to ward r. _

*Notice that the rules are missing. As you write the words, fill in the blanks with the correct rule from this box.

4
4
22
25
29

Now that you have finished the word list, read first for spelling (read only individual sounds in each word) and then for reading (read the whole word).

History

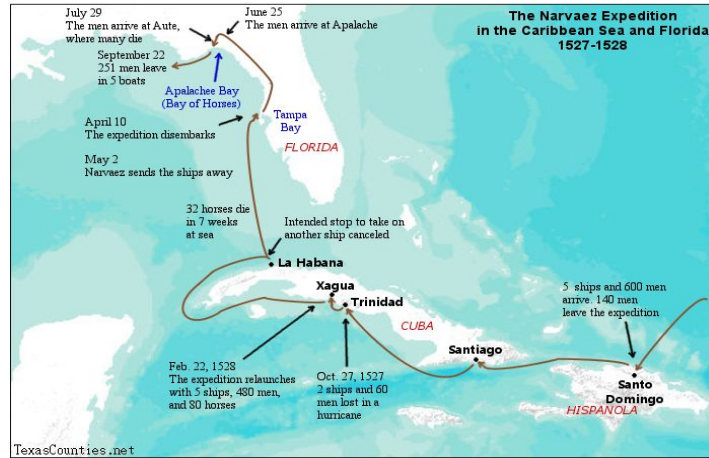
Practice History Sentences. (3 minutes)

Set a timer for 3 minutes. Practice as many history sentences as you can. Check off the sentences that you can say perfectly without looking. Keep this sheet so that you can use it later.

		Questions	Answers
		When did Constantinople fall?	Constantinople fell to the Turks in 1453 A.D.
		What did Prince Henry the Navigator do?	Prince Henry the Navigator launched the Age of Exploration.
		What did Bartolomeu Dias discover?	Bartolomeu Dias discovered the Cape of Good Hope.
		When did Columbus sail?	Columbus sailed the ocean blue in 1492.
		What did Vasco De Gama discover?	Vasco De Gama discovered a route to India.
		What did Amerigo Vespucci?	Amerigo Vespucci proved that America was a New world.
		What did Vasco Núñez de Balboa discover?	Vasco Núñez de Balboa discovered the Pacific Ocean.
		What did Juan Ponce de León discover?	Juan Ponce de León discovered Florida.
		What did Cortés do?	Cortés conquered the Aztecs.
		What did Magellan do?	Magellan circled the world.
		What did Cabeza de Vaca do?	Cabeza de Vaca persevered through many trials.
		What did Pizarro do?	Pizarro conquered the Inca.
		Why is the Age of Exploration important?	The Age of Exploration unveils the world.

Read for understanding. *Put a blue box around names of places and people.* (10 minutes)

What did Ponce De Leon discover? Ponce de Leon discovered Florida, but he failed to colonize it. Spain really wanted there to be a Spanish settlement in Florida, so Spaniards began to organize an expedition. The new king, Charles V, chose a man named Pánfilo de Narváez to lead it but sent another man, Álvar Núñez Cabeza de Vaca, to be an official observer for him to make sure Narvaez made good and wise choices on the expedition. Before they had even left for Florida, 100 of the 600 men deserted the expedition. To replace these men they decided to stop in Cuba before going to Florida, but a terrible hurricane struck just as they were about to leave Cuba killing 60 more men and damaging their ships.



It took the expedition four months to recover from this storm and, just as they were leaving Cuba, the entire fleet got stuck in the shallow waters and had to wait for a storm to create massive waves to knock the ships free. Finally, they were on their way to Florida. Narvaez split the expedition in two and went north with 100 of his men. They were attacked by many Indians called the Apalachee all along their journey, many of the Spanish died. The Spanish began to fall ill as they fought so they decided to try to sail back to Cuba but they were swept away by a storm. Narvaez's ship was never seen again, leaving De Vaca in control of the expedition. De Vaca and the remaining men crashed on Galveston Island, Texas, where they were taken in by the friendly Indians that lived there. The Indians made the Spanish work for food, making them feel like they were slaves. Over the next few years, almost all of the Spaniards died from disease, so the remaining four survivors fled from the Indians and tried to get back to Mexico City. As they journeyed back to Mexico, many stories about them spread amongst the Indians of Texas. Once, as they passed a village, the Indians captured the Spaniards and demanded that they use the power of their God to heal some of the sick in their village. De Vaca was not a doctor, but he decided to say a prayer over the sick Indians anyways. To his amazement, they were instantly healed. The four Spaniards became famous amongst the Indians as great healers. Finally, ten years after they had left Spain they made it back to Mexico City. Many thought they looked and acted more like Indians by the time they made it back. Cabeza De Vaca was the first European to ever set foot in Texas. Because he kept a journal of his travels, we know about the many tribes that lived in Texas at the time.

Write in a complete sentence. (2 minutes)

What places did Cabeza De Vaca visit?

Copy the sentence in cursive. (1 minute)

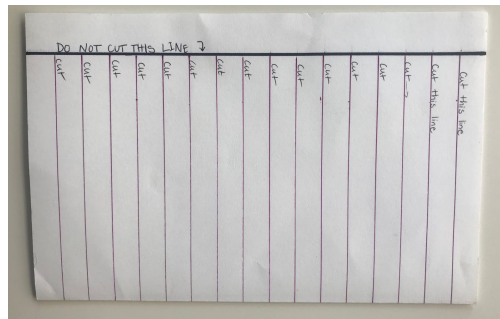
Cabeza de Vaca persevered through many trials.

Art

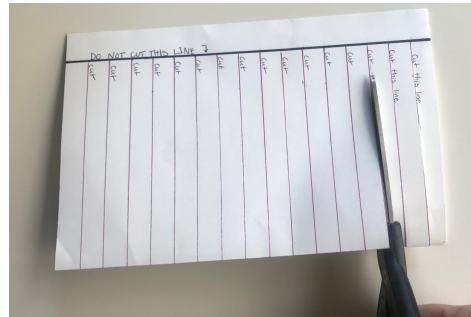
Weaving Unit: Making the Loom (10 minutes)

Materials: Scissors, loom template on next page

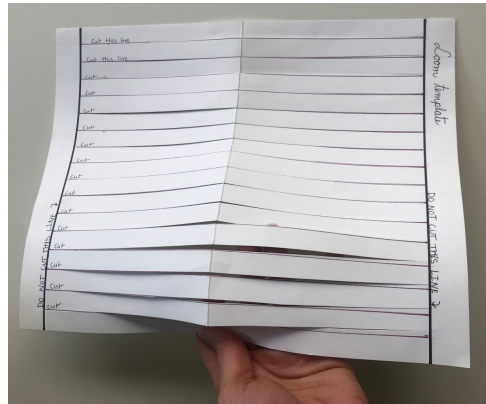
Step 1: fold the loom template in half on the dotted line so that the lines are visible.



Step 2: using scissors and starting on the creased or folded side of the paper, cut along the lines that say "cut". Cut through the two layers of folded paper. Stop cutting before you reach the thick black line. Make sure you do not cut along any of the lines labeled "DO NOT CUT THIS LINE".



Step 3: Unfold the loom and place it in a safe spot so that it may be used for next class!



Loom template

DO NOT CUT THIS LINE ↓

Step 1: Fold Along this dotted line

Cut this line

Cut this line

cut →

cut

cut

cut

cut

cut

cut

cut

cut

cut

cut

cut

cut

cut

DO NOT CUT THIS LINE ↑

P.E.

Short Warm-up:

- 60 seconds straight of jumping-jacks
- 30 second break
- 60 seconds straight of calf-raises

Use the rest of your P.E. time to get a start on your Marathon Challenge!

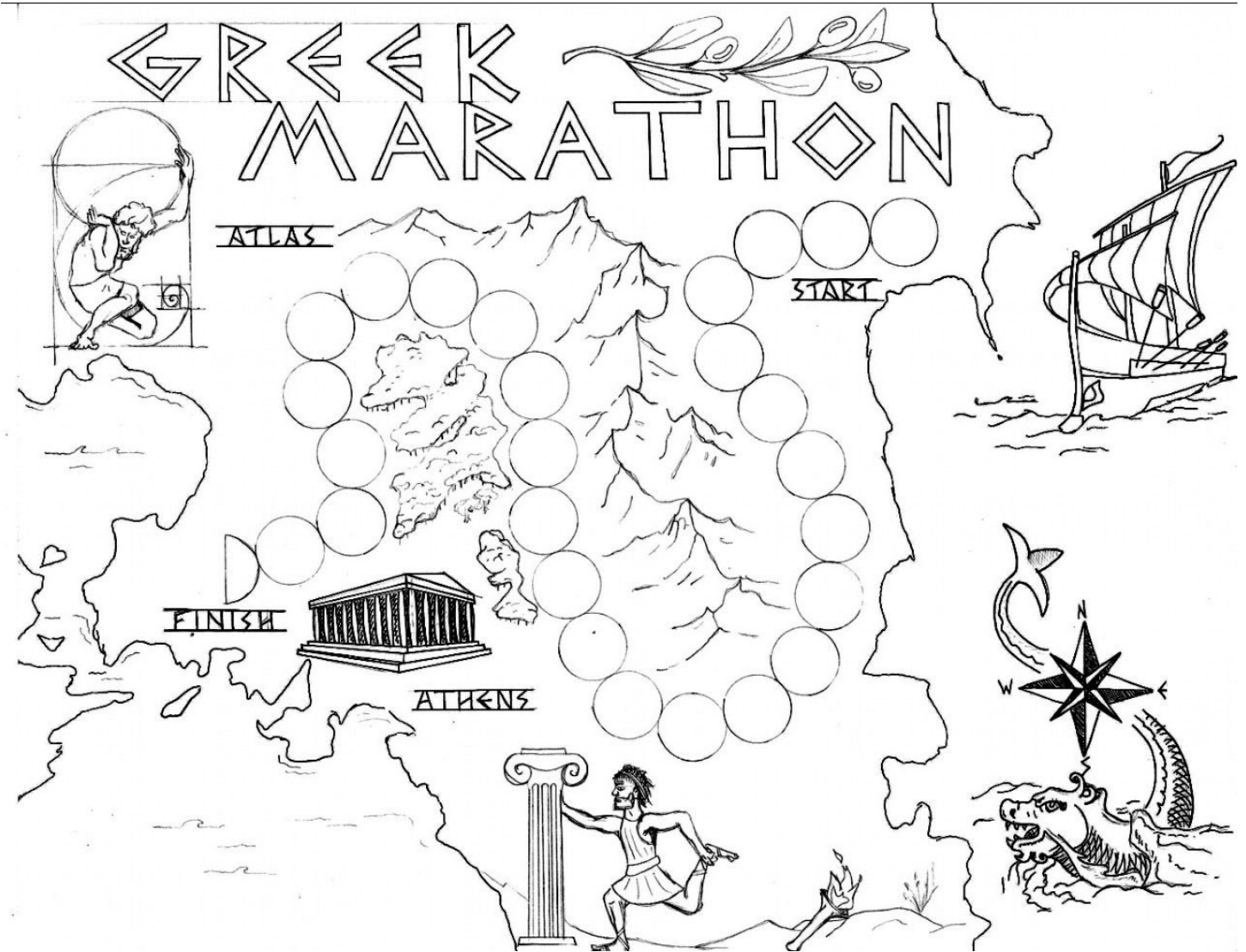
Greek Marathon Challenge: I'm challenging you to complete an entire marathon during the rest of this school year! That's 26.2 miles!

Steps:

1. Have a hard copy of the greek marathon worksheet so you can color it in as you complete each mile! (It is on the following page.)
2. Each time you go for a walk or run make sure to measure how far you go so you can color it in when you get back.
3. Be sure to begin at the START and then only color in the sections you've completed. Remember to show *honesty*!
4. Continue filling in the rest of the greek marathon map until you've colored in all 26.2 miles on the greek marathon worksheet!

Tips:

1. Each circle = 1 mile, so if you run half a mile only color in $\frac{1}{2}$ the circle. If you complete $\frac{1}{4}$ of a mile, only color in one small section of the circle.
2. Make sure an entire circle is completed before you begin coloring the next circle, that way when you FINISH the entire map is filled.
3. You can also color in all the images around the map!



Day 3 Instructions and Resources

Wednesday, 4/22

Read "There was an Indian" three times and recite as much as you can remember to a family member.

Math

Practice makes perfect! (15-20 minutes)

What is the one rule for finding equivalent fractions?

Whatever you do to the _____ you have to do to the _____.! That way we are always multiplying or dividing by a fraction that is equivalent to ____.

Circle the word that accurately completes the sentence.

To find the simplest form you must (**multiply / add / divide / subtract**) the numerator and denominator with the (**same / different**) number.

Fill in the blank.

A fraction is in **simplest form** when both the _____ and the _____ cannot be divided by the same number.

1. Find the missing numerator in each of the following:

a. $\frac{1}{4} = \frac{\quad}{8}$	b. $\frac{3}{5} = \frac{\quad}{15}$	c. $\frac{1}{3} = \frac{\quad}{6} = \frac{\quad}{9}$
d. $\frac{4}{10} = \frac{\quad}{5}$	e. $\frac{6}{9} = \frac{\quad}{3}$	f. $\frac{1}{2} = \frac{\quad}{4} = \frac{\quad}{6}$

2. Find the missing denominator in each of the following:

g. $\frac{2}{5} = \frac{4}{\quad}$	h. $\frac{3}{4} = \frac{9}{\quad}$	i. $\frac{2}{3} = \frac{4}{\quad} = \frac{6}{\quad}$
j. $\frac{6}{12} = \frac{1}{\quad}$	k. $\frac{6}{8} = \frac{3}{\quad}$	l. $\frac{1}{2} = \frac{3}{\quad} = \frac{5}{\quad}$

3. Circle the greater fraction.

m. $\frac{3}{10}, \frac{7}{10}$	n. $\frac{5}{6}, \frac{9}{12}$	o. $\frac{10}{12}, \frac{4}{5}$
p. $\frac{1}{2}, \frac{5}{6}$	q. $\frac{7}{12}, \frac{2}{3}$	r. $\frac{3}{4}, \frac{5}{8}$

4. Arrange the fractions in order, beginning with the smallest fraction.

s. $\frac{3}{7}, \frac{1}{7}, \frac{5}{7}$	t. $\frac{1}{5}, \frac{1}{2}, \frac{1}{10}$
u. $\frac{2}{3}, \frac{1}{2}, \frac{5}{6}$	v. $\frac{2}{3}, \frac{1}{4}, \frac{5}{12}$

w. Melissa ate $\frac{2}{6}$ of a pie. Sara ate $\frac{1}{2}$ of the pie. Who ate a bigger portion? *Draw a picture and write an answer sentence.*

Extracurricular activity:

Make fraction cards $\frac{1}{2}$ through $\frac{12}{12}$, e.g. $\frac{1}{2}, \frac{2}{2}, \frac{1}{3}, \frac{2}{3}, \frac{3}{3}$, etc.

Procedure:

- Shuffle cards and place face down.
- Each person draws five cards and arranges the fractions in increasing order. If fractions are equivalent they are placed on top of each other.

Who ever arranges their cards in order the fastest wins the round and earns a point. Play to 10 (or 100, if you have time). If that becomes too easy, add in a coin toss: heads is increasing order and tails is decreasing order.

The group can also work together. First they draw two cards and arrange them in order. Then they draw 3 cards and arrange them in a new line. Then they draw 4 cards and arrange them in order, and so on.

Literature

Read chapters 34 and 35 of Pinocchio out loud, in a whisper, or in your head (about 15 minutes):

As you read...

1. Read the text carefully.
2. Make sure that your voice follows all punctuation!
3. Practice using the proper tone of voice to convey, or show, what the author's meaning is.
4. Use a complete sentence to answer the question at the end of chapter 35.

Chapter 34

Pinocchio is thrown into the sea, eaten by fishes, and becomes a Marionette once more. As he swims to land, he is swallowed by the Terrible Shark.

Down into the sea, deeper and deeper, sank Pinocchio, and finally, after fifty minutes of waiting, the man on the cliff said to himself:

"By this time my poor little lame Donkey must be drowned. Up with him and then I can get to work on my beautiful drum."

He pulled the rope which he had tied to Pinocchio's leg--pulled and pulled and pulled and, at last, he saw appear on the surface of the water--Can you guess what? Instead of a dead donkey, he saw a very much alive Marionette, wriggling and squirming like an eel.

Seeing that wooden Marionette, the poor man thought he was dreaming and sat there with his mouth wide open and his eyes popping out of his head.

Gathering his wits together, he said:

"And the Donkey I threw into the sea?"

"I am that Donkey," answered the Marionette laughing.

"You?"

"I."

"Ah, you little cheat! Are you poking fun at me?"

"Poking fun at you? Not at all, dear Master. I am talking seriously."

"But, then, how is it that you, who a few minutes ago were a donkey, are now standing before me a wooden Marionette?"

"It may be the effect of salt water. The sea is fond of playing these tricks."

"Be careful, Marionette, be careful! Don't laugh at me! Woe be to you, if I lose my patience!"

"Well, then, my Master, do you want to know my whole story? Untie my leg and I can tell it to you better."

The old fellow, curious to know the true story of the Marionette's life, immediately untied the rope which held his foot. Pinocchio, feeling free as a bird of the air, began his tale:

"Know, then, that, once upon a time, I was a wooden Marionette, just as I am today. One day I was about to become a boy, a real boy, but on account of my laziness and my hatred of books, and because I listened to bad companions, I ran away from home. One beautiful morning, I awoke to find myself changed into a donkey--long ears, gray coat, even a tail! What a shameful day for me! I hope you will never experience one like it, dear Master. I was taken to the fair and sold to a Circus Owner, who tried to make me dance and jump through the rings. One night, during a performance, I had a bad fall and became lame. Not knowing what to do with a lame donkey, the Circus Owner sent me to the market place and you bought me."

"Indeed I did! And I paid four cents for you. Now who will return my money to me?"

"But why did you buy me? You bought me to do me harm--to kill me--to make a drumhead out of me!"

"Indeed I did! And now where shall I find another skin?"

"Never mind, dear Master. There are so many donkeys in this world."

"Tell me, impudent little rogue, does your story end here?"

"One more word," answered the Marionette, "and I am through. After buying me, you brought me here to kill me. But feeling sorry for me, you tied a stone to my neck and threw me to the bottom of the sea. That was very good and kind of you to want me to suffer as little as possible and I shall remember you always. And now my Fairy will take care of me, even if you--"

"Your Fairy? Who is she?"

"She is my mother, and, like all other mothers who love their children, she never loses sight of me, even though I do not deserve it. And today this good Fairy of mine, as soon as she saw me in danger of drowning, sent a thousand fishes to the spot where I lay. They thought I was really a dead donkey and began to eat me. What great bites they took! One ate my ears, another my nose, a third my neck and my mane. Some went at my legs and some at my back, and among the others, there was one tiny fish so gentle and polite that he did me the great favor of eating even my tail."

"From now on," said the man, horrified, "I swear I shall never again taste fish. How I should enjoy opening a mullet or a whitefish just to find there the tail of a dead donkey!"

"I think as you do," answered the Marionette, laughing. "Still, you must know that when the fish finished eating my donkey coat, which covered me from head to foot, they naturally came to the bones--or rather, in my case, to the wood, for as you know, I am made of very hard wood. After the first few bites, those greedy fish found out that the wood was not good for their teeth, and, afraid of indigestion, they turned and ran here and there without saying good-bye or even as much as thank you to me. Here, dear Master, you have my story. You know now why you found a Marionette and not a dead donkey when you pulled me out of the water."

"I laugh at your story!" cried the man angrily. "I know that I spent four cents to get you and I want my money back. Do you know what I can do; I am going to take you to the market once more and sell you as dry firewood."

"Very well, sell me. I am satisfied," said Pinocchio.

But as he spoke, he gave a quick leap and dived into the sea. Swimming away as fast as he could, he cried out, laughing:

"Good-by, Master. If you ever need a skin for your drum, remember me."

He swam on and on. After a while, he turned around again and called louder than before:

"Good-by, Master. If you ever need a piece of good dry firewood, remember me."

In a few seconds he had gone so far he could hardly be seen. All that could be seen of him was a very small black dot moving swiftly on the blue surface of the water, a little black dot which now and then lifted a leg or an arm in the air. One would have thought that Pinocchio had turned into a porpoise playing in the sun.

After swimming for a long time, Pinocchio saw a large rock in the middle of the sea, a rock as white as marble. High on the rock stood a little Goat bleating and calling and beckoning to the Marionette to come to her.

There was something very strange about that little Goat. Her coat was not white or black or brown as that of any other goat, but azure, a deep brilliant color that reminded one of the hair of the lovely maiden.

Pinocchio's heart beat fast, and then faster and faster. He redoubled his efforts and swam as hard as he could toward the white rock. He was almost halfway over, when suddenly a horrible sea monster stuck its head out of the water, an enormous head with a huge mouth, wide open, showing three rows of gleaming teeth, the mere sight of which would have filled you with fear.

Do you know what it was?

That sea monster was no other than the enormous Shark, which has often been mentioned in this story and which, on account of its cruelty, had been nicknamed "The Attila of the Sea" by both fish and fishermen.

Poor Pinocchio! The sight of that monster frightened him almost to death! He tried to swim away from him, to change his path, to escape, but that immense mouth kept coming nearer and nearer.

"Hasten, Pinocchio, I beg you!" bleated the little Goat on the high rock.

And Pinocchio swam desperately with his arms, his body, his legs, his feet.

"Quick, Pinocchio, the monster is coming nearer!" Pinocchio swam faster and faster, and harder and harder.

"Faster, Pinocchio! The monster will get you! There he is! There he is! Quick, quick, or you are lost!"

Pinocchio went through the water like a shot--swifter and swifter. He came close to the rock. The Goat leaned over and gave him one of her hoofs to help him up out of the water. Alas! It was too late. The monster overtook him and the Marionette found himself in between the rows of gleaming white teeth. Only for a moment, however, for the Shark took a deep breath and, as he breathed, he drank in the Marionette as easily as he would have sucked an egg. Then he swallowed him so fast that Pinocchio, falling down into the body of the fish, lay stunned for a half hour.

When he recovered his senses the Marionette could not remember where he was. Around him all was darkness, a darkness so deep and so black that for a moment he thought he had put his head into an inkwell. He listened for a few moments and heard nothing. Once in a while a cold wind blew on his face. At first he could not understand where that wind was coming from, but after a while he understood that it came from the lungs of the monster. I forgot to tell you that the Shark was suffering from asthma, so that whenever he breathed a storm seemed to blow.

Pinocchio at first tried to be brave, but as soon as he became convinced that he was really and truly in the Shark's stomach, he burst into sobs and tears. "Help! Help!" he cried. "Oh, poor me! Won't someone come to save me?"

"Who is there to help you, unhappy boy?" said a rough voice, like a guitar out of tune.

"Who is talking?" asked Pinocchio, frozen with terror.

"It is I, a poor Tunny swallowed by the Shark at the same time as you. And what kind of a fish are you?"

"I have nothing to do with fishes. I am a Marionette."

"If you are not a fish, why did you let this monster swallow you?"

"I didn't let him. He chased me and swallowed me without even a 'by your leave'! And now what are we to do here in the dark?"

"Wait until the Shark has digested us both, I suppose."

"But I don't want to be digested," shouted Pinocchio, starting to sob.

"Neither do I," said the Tunny, "but I am wise enough to think that if one is born a fish, it is more dignified to die under the water than in the frying pan."

"What nonsense!" cried Pinocchio.

"Mine is an opinion," replied the Tunny, "and opinions should be respected."

"But I want to get out of this place. I want to escape."

"Go, if you can!"

"Is this Shark that has swallowed us very long?" asked the Marionette.

"His body, not counting the tail, is almost a mile long."

While talking in the darkness, Pinocchio thought he saw a faint light in the distance.

"What can that be?" he said to the Tunny.

"Some other poor fish, waiting as patiently as we to be digested by the Shark."

"I want to see him. He may be an old fish and may know some way of escape."

"I wish you all good luck, dear Marionette."

"Good-by, Tunny."

"Good-by, Marionette, and good luck."

"When shall I see you again?"

"Who knows? It is better not to think about it."

Chapter 35

In the Shark's body Pinocchio finds whom? Read this chapter, my children, and you will know.

Pinocchio, as soon as he had said good-by to his good friend, the Tunny, tottered away in the darkness and began to walk as well as he could toward the faint light which glowed in the distance.

As he walked his feet splashed in a pool of greasy and slippery water, which had such a heavy smell of fish fried in oil that Pinocchio thought it was Lent.

The farther on he went, the brighter and clearer grew the tiny light. On and on he walked till finally he found --I give you a thousand guesses, my dear children! He found a little table set for dinner and lighted by a candle stuck in a glass bottle; and near the table sat a little old man, white as the snow, eating live fish. They wriggled so that, now and again, one of them slipped out of the old man's mouth and escaped into the darkness under the table.

At this sight, the poor Marionette was filled with such great and sudden happiness that he almost dropped in a faint. He wanted to laugh, he wanted to cry, he wanted to say a thousand and one things, but all he could do was to stand still, stuttering and stammering brokenly. At last, with a great effort, he was able to let out a scream of joy and, opening wide his arms he threw them around the old man's neck.

"Oh, Father, dear Father! Have I found you at last? Now I shall never, never leave you again!"

"Are my eyes really telling me the truth?" answered the old man, rubbing his eyes. "Are you really my own dear Pinocchio?"

"Yes, yes, yes! It is I! Look at me! And you have forgiven me, haven't you? Oh, my dear Father, how good you are! And to think that I--Oh, but if you only knew how many misfortunes have fallen on my head and how many troubles I have had! Just think that on the day you sold your old coat to buy me my A-B-C book so that I could go to school, I ran away to the Marionette Theater and the proprietor caught me and wanted to burn me to cook his roast lamb! He was the one who gave me the five gold pieces for you, but I met the Fox and the Cat, who took me to the Inn of the Red Lobster. There they ate like wolves and I left the Inn alone and I met the Assassins in the wood. I ran and they ran after me, always after me, till they hanged me to the branch of a giant oak tree. Then the Fairy of the Azure Hair sent the coach to rescue me and the doctors, after looking at me, said, 'If he is not dead, then he is surely alive,' and then I told a lie and my nose began to grow. It grew and it grew, till I couldn't get it through the door of the room. And then I went with the Fox and the Cat to the Field of Wonders to bury the gold pieces. The Parrot laughed at me and, instead of two thousand gold pieces, I found none. When the Judge heard I had been robbed, he sent me to jail to make the thieves happy; and when I came away I saw a fine bunch of grapes hanging on a vine. The trap caught me and the Farmer put a collar on me and made me a watchdog. He found out I was innocent when I caught the Weasels and he let me go. The Serpent with the tail that smoked started to laugh and a vein in his chest broke and so I went

back to the Fairy's house. She was dead, and the Pigeon, seeing me crying, said to me, 'I have seen your father building a boat to look for you in America,' and I said to him, 'Oh, if I only had wings!' and he said to me, 'Do you want to go to your father?' and I said, 'Perhaps, but how?' and he said, 'Get on my back. I'll take you there.' We flew all night long, and next morning the fishermen were looking toward the sea, crying, 'There is a poor little man drowning,' and I knew it was you, because my heart told me so and I waved to you from the shore--"

"I knew you also," put in Geppetto, "and I wanted to go to you; but how could I? The sea was rough and the whitecaps overturned the boat. Then a Terrible Shark came up out of the sea and, as soon as he saw me in the water, swam quickly toward me, put out his tongue, and swallowed me as easily as if I had been a chocolate peppermint."

"And how long have you been shut away in here?"

"From that day to this, two long weary years--two years, my Pinocchio, which have been like two centuries."

"And how have you lived? Where did you find the candle? And the matches with which to light it--where did you get them?"

"You must know that, in the storm which swamped my boat, a large ship also suffered the same fate. The sailors were all saved, but the ship went right to the bottom of the sea, and the same Terrible Shark that swallowed me, swallowed most of it."

"What! Swallowed a ship?" asked Pinocchio in astonishment.

"At one gulp. The only thing he spat out was the main-mast, for it stuck in his teeth. To my own good luck, that ship was loaded with meat, preserved foods, crackers, bread, bottles of wine, raisins, cheese, coffee, sugar, wax candles, and boxes of matches. With all these blessings, I have been able to live happily on for two whole years, but now I am at the very last crumbs. Today there is nothing left in the cupboard, and this candle you see here is the last one I have."

"And then?"

"And then, my dear, we'll find ourselves in darkness."

"Then, my dear Father," said Pinocchio, "there is no time to lose. We must try to escape."

"Escape! How?"

"We can run out of the Shark's mouth and dive into the sea."

"You speak well, but I cannot swim, my dear Pinocchio."

"Why should that matter? You can climb on my shoulders and I, who am a fine swimmer, will carry you safely to the shore."

"Dreams, my boy!" answered Geppetto, shaking his head and smiling sadly. "Do you think it possible for a Marionette, a yard high, to have the strength to carry me on his shoulders and swim?"

"Try it and see! And in any case, if it is written that we must die, we shall at least die together."

Not adding another word, Pinocchio took the candle in his hand and going ahead to light the way, he said to his father:

"Follow me and have no fear."

They walked a long distance through the stomach and the whole body of the Shark. When they reached the throat of the monster, they stopped for a while to wait for the right moment in which to make their escape.

I want you to know that the Shark, being very old and suffering from asthma and heart trouble, was obliged to sleep with his mouth open. Because of this, Pinocchio was able to catch a glimpse of the sky filled with stars, as he looked up through the open jaws of his new home.

"The time has come for us to escape," he whispered, turning to his father. "The Shark is fast asleep. The sea is calm and the night is as bright as day. Follow me closely, dear Father, and we shall soon be saved."

No sooner said than done. They climbed up the throat of the monster till they came to that immense open mouth. There they had to walk on tiptoes, for if they tickled the Shark's long tongue he might awaken--and where would they be then? The tongue was so wide and so long that it looked like a country road. The two fugitives were just about to dive into the sea when the Shark sneezed very suddenly and, as he sneezed, he gave Pinocchio and Geppetto such a jolt that they found themselves thrown on their backs and dashed once more and very unceremoniously into the stomach of the monster.

To make matters worse, the candle went out and father and son were left in the dark.

"And now?" asked Pinocchio with a serious face. "Now we are lost."

"Why lost? Give me your hand, dear Father, and be careful not to slip!"

"Where will you take me?"

"We must try again. Come with me and don't be afraid."

With these words Pinocchio took his father by the hand and, always walking on tiptoes, they climbed up the monster's throat for a second time. They then crossed the whole tongue and jumped over three rows of teeth. But before they took the last great leap, the Marionette said to his father:

"Climb on my back and hold on tightly to my neck. I'll take care of everything else."

As soon as Geppetto was comfortably seated on his shoulders, Pinocchio, very sure of what he was doing, dived into the water and started to swim. The sea was like oil, the moon shone in all splendor, and the Shark continued to sleep so soundly that not even a cannon shot would have awakened him.

Use a complete sentence to respond: How does Pinocchio become a marionette again?

Writing

Narration (about 15 minutes):

Write a summary of chapter 35 following the steps below.

1. Our topic sentence states the major problem or conflict and should answer the question: *Whom does Pinocchio find in the belly of the Shark?*
 - a. Be sure to indent the first line of your paragraph. Go all the way back to the left margin for every line afterwards.
 - b. Each question must be answered in a complete sentence. Check that your sentences have subjects, verbs, and are complete thoughts.
2. In the body we say what the problem looks like. Use two or three detail sentences to answer the questions below.
 - a. *How has Gepetto survived two years inside the Shark?*
 - b. *What happens when Pinocchio and Gepetto attempt to escape the Shark's mouth the first time?*
3. In our conclusion sentence we put the effect or result of the conflict. The conclusion should answer the question: *What virtue does Pinocchio show while encouraging his father out of the Shark?*
4. When you have finished, read over your paragraph. Make sure all sentences and proper nouns are capitalized, all sentences have punctuation at the end and all words are spelled correctly. Ensure that your handwriting is neat and clear.

Spalding

OPR/WPR: Practice phonograms aloud (2 minutes)

1. Point to each phonogram with your index finger and say the phonogram aloud.
2. Pick up your pencil and go to the beginning of the list. Say the phonogram once, then write it on the line below in cursive, saying it as you write.
- 3.

b oi aigh n ay v t e

--

Spalding Words: Using context to discover meaning (5 minutes)

Read the sentence closely. Find the definition that best fits the bolded word. Put the number of the definition on the line at the beginning of the sentence.

_____ **Although** Columbus thought he found a route to India, his expedition had reached the Americas.

_____ When the actor forgot his line, the stage manager could **prompt** him by saying a cue.

_____ The **prompt** guided students to show both their history and grammar knowledge.

_____ Pinocchio would **attempt** to make virtuous decisions, but often would be persuaded to do bad things.

_____ **Whose** sweater is in the lost and found?

_____ I don't know **who's** calling.

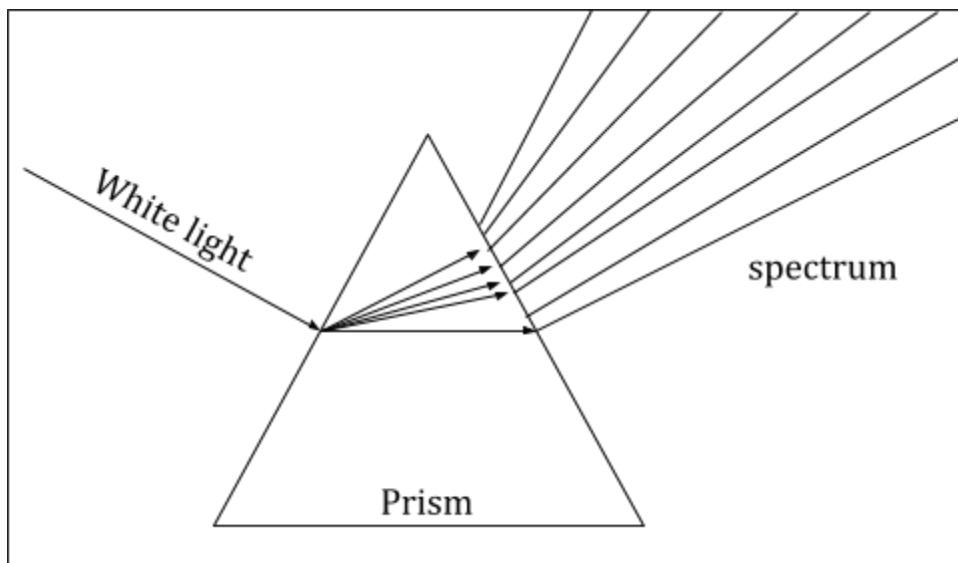
_____ Bending low over the donkey, he asked: "**Who** are you?"

1. who is
2. (con.) in spite of the fact that
3. (v.) to move to action
4. (pn.) what or which person or persons—used as an interrogative
5. (adj.) belonging to or associated with which person
6. (n.) an act of assisting or encouraging a speaker or writer
7. (v.) to make an effort to do, accomplish, solve, or effect

Science

Warm Up (5 minutes):

Color in the spectrum to show the light bending through the prism. **Hint:** think **ROY G BIV**.



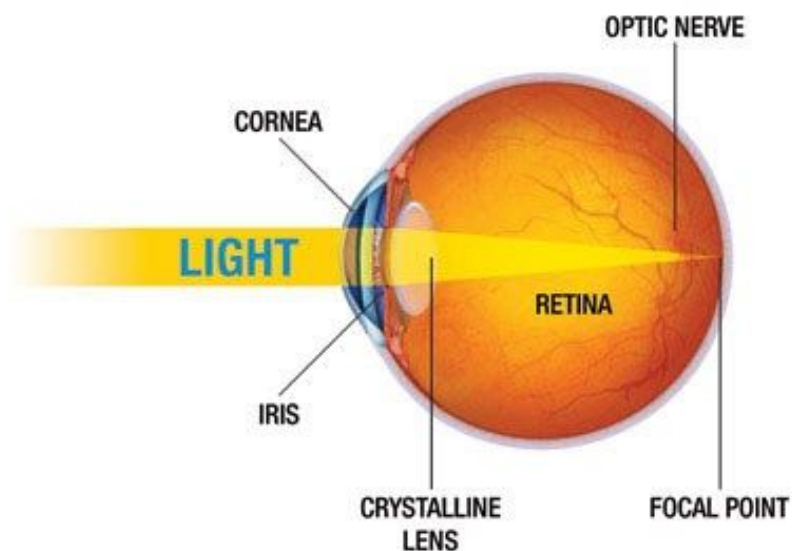
Lesson (10 minutes):

Last lesson, we discovered that white light contains all the colors of the spectrum: red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, and violet. It's possible to see this when light hits a triangular prism, and gets refracted and split into its smaller parts. So, how is it that our brain receives information from light in the world around us?

The image below, as you may remember, is a human eye. The eye is an organ, which is a group of tissues that work together to do a job in the body. The job of your eye is to take in light and turn it into information your brain can use. Your eye is perfectly designed to do this.

Of course you all know that light enters the eye from the front. The front of your eye is covered by a thin layer of transparent tissue called the **cornea**. Behind the cornea in the middle of your eye is a hole that lets light in. This is called the **pupil**. Around your pupil is the **iris**, the colorful part of your eye. You probably remember that it gets its name from Iris, the Greek goddess of the rainbow. The iris has muscles in it which expand and contract around your pupil to make it bigger or smaller. Your pupil changes size to let more or less light in. Too much light can damage the eye, but in a dark room, you need more light to see. That's why you need to "let your eyes adjust" when you walk into a room that's too dark or too bright to see right away.

After light passes through the pupil, it passes through the **lens** of your eye. If you remember from last week, lenses are transparent curved surfaces that cause light to refract, or bend. That's exactly what the lens of your eye does too! The lens of your eye is a convex lens, and it causes light to converge on the back wall of your eye where the most important part of your eye is—the **retina**. The retina is the part of your eye that does the actual seeing. Special cells in your retina called **rods and cones** detect light. Rods detect shades of gray, and cones detect color. Together, your rods and cones turn the light they see into electrical messages. Your retina is connected directly to the **optic nerve**, which carries those messages to the **brain** where your brain understands them as images of the world!



Latin

Declension Songs (1-2 minutes)

Sing all three declension songs (1st declension, 2nd declension, and 2nd declension neuter) through, once each, to the tune of “Row, Row, Row Your Boat.”

If you would like to check your pronunciation of the endings, or if you would like a video to sing along with, visit <https://cloud.swivl.com/v/ea1c0b47f0bd6ea8c29f8def2a7bc48a>

Grammar sentences (3-4 minutes)

1. Read through the following grammar sentences aloud, slowly. Be sure to read both the English and the Latin versions.
 - Latin nouns have case, number, and gender.
 - Three genders: masculine, feminine, and neuter; *mascul̄ īnum, fēmin̄ īnum, et neutrum*.
 - Two numbers: singular and plural; *singul̄ āris et plūr̄ ālis*.
 - Singular is only one. Plural is more than one. *Singul̄ āris est sōlum unum. Plūr̄ ālis est plūs quam unō.*
 - Five main cases, in order: Nominative, genitive, dative, accusative, and ablative. *Nōmin̄ āt̄ īvūs, genit̄ īvūs, dat̄ īvūs, accūs̄ āt̄ īvūs, et abl̄ āt̄ īvūs.*

If you would like to check your pronunciation, ask a parent to help you visit <https://bit.ly/2XFakOD>

2. Fill in the blank to complete this grammar sentence from memory: “The _____ case is used for the direct object of a sentence.” When you are done, you may ask a parent to help you check your answer in the solutions section at the back of the packet.

Review Flashcards (3-5 minutes)

Take this time to review the vocabulary on your flashcards. See if you can review your entire collection with no mistakes!

Music

- 1) **Warm-up:** Sing Me-Ay-Ah, starting at the pitch of your natural speaking voice. Go up 6 times!
- 2) **Time Signatures review:** A time signature has two numbers stacked on one another, like this:



The *bottom* number tells what note gets the beat (4 for the quarter note, 8 for the eighth note). The *top* number tells how many beats there are per measure. Look at the time signature above. What note gets the beat? How many beats are there per measure?

- 3) **Writing music:** Using the rhythms that you know (in any arrangement that works!), write 3 measures' worth of rhythms in $2/4$, then 3 measures in $3/4$, and finally 3 measures in $4/4$.

Day 4 Instructions and Resources

Thursday, 4/23

Read “There was an Indian” three times and recite as much as you can remember to a family member.

Math

Warm-up (5 minutes)

Play 24 using the digits 8, 2, 5, 6

Object of the game: Make the number 24 from the four numbers shown. You can add, subtract, multiply and divide. Use all four numbers on the card, but use each number only once. You do not have to use all four operations.

Anchor Activity (10 minutes)

Lila drank $\frac{1}{5}$ liter of milk. Her brother drank $\frac{2}{5}$ liter of milk. How much milk did they drink altogether?

Let’s use fraction bars to visualize the problem.



We can see that the total amount of milk drunk is $\frac{3}{5}$.

Lila’s milk put together with her brother’s milk is the same as the total amount of milk drunk. *How can I express that mathematically?* $\frac{1}{5} + \frac{2}{5} = \frac{3}{5}$

The sizes of the **denominators** (the number of pieces in a whole) stayed the same, all you have to do is add the **numerators**.

A family member made a pan of brownies and cut it into 12 pieces. You took $\frac{5}{12}$ of the brownies (I hope you didn’t get a stomach ache!). Your little sister took another $\frac{3}{12}$ of the brownies. *What is the total fraction of brownies that you and your sister ate altogether?*



Your brownies put together with your sister’s brownies is the same as the total fraction of brownies eaten. *How can I express that mathematically?* $\frac{5}{12} + \frac{3}{12} = \frac{8}{12}$
Remember you only have to add the **numerator** (number of parts).

We should always put answers in **simplest form**. *What is simplest form?*
The fraction is in simplest form when both the _____ and the _____ cannot be divided by the same number.

To find the simplest form you must _____ the numerator and denominator with the _____ number.

Divide the numerator and denominator by 4. $\frac{8}{12} = \frac{\quad}{\quad}$

The simplest form of $\frac{8}{12}$ is $\frac{\quad}{\quad}$.

You and your sister ate $\frac{\quad}{\quad}$ of the brownies.

Now let's try another example.

1. Add $\frac{3}{8}$ and $\frac{2}{8}$.



$$\frac{3}{8} + \frac{2}{8} = \frac{\quad}{8}$$

Is it in the **simplest form**? (Circle your answer) yes no

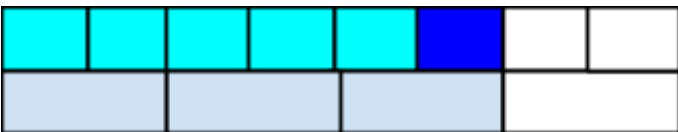
If not, what is $\frac{\quad}{8}$ in simplest form? $\frac{3}{8} + \frac{2}{8} = \frac{\quad}{8} = \frac{\quad}{\quad}$

2. Add $\frac{5}{8}$ and $\frac{1}{8}$.



$$\frac{5}{8} + \frac{1}{8} = \frac{\quad}{8}$$

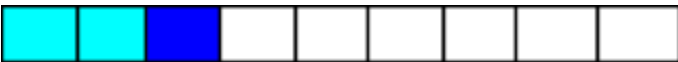
Is it in the **simplest form**? (Circle your answer) yes no



If not, what is $\frac{\quad}{8}$ in simplest form? $\frac{\quad}{\quad}$

Complete the statement. $\frac{5}{8} + \frac{1}{8} = \frac{\quad}{8} = \frac{\quad}{\quad}$

3. Add $\frac{2}{9}$ and $\frac{1}{9}$.



$$\frac{2}{9} + \frac{1}{9} = \frac{\quad}{9}$$

Is it in the **simplest form**? (Circle your answer) yes no

If not, what is $\frac{\quad}{9}$ in simplest form? $\frac{\quad}{\quad}$

Complete the statement. $\frac{2}{9} + \frac{1}{9} = \frac{\quad}{9} = \frac{\quad}{\quad}$

Wrap-up (5-10 minutes)

Add.

a. $\frac{1}{9} + \frac{4}{9} =$	b. $\frac{2}{7} + \frac{2}{7} =$	c. $\frac{4}{6} + \frac{1}{6} =$
d. $\frac{1}{6} + \frac{3}{6} =$	e. $\frac{1}{4} + \frac{3}{4} =$	f. $\frac{3}{10} + \frac{5}{10} =$
g. $\frac{3}{7} + \frac{4}{7} =$	h. $\frac{2}{9} + \frac{4}{9} =$	i. $\frac{5}{12} + \frac{1}{12} =$
j. $\frac{2}{5} + \frac{2}{5} + \frac{1}{5} =$	k. $\frac{3}{7} + \frac{3}{7} + \frac{1}{7} =$	l. $\frac{2}{9} + \frac{2}{9} + \frac{2}{9} =$

If you still have extra time and your math workbook, complete workbook pages 109-111 for extra practice.

Extracurricular activity:

Make fraction cards $\frac{1}{2}$ through $\frac{12}{12}$, e.g. $\frac{1}{2}$, $\frac{2}{2}$, $\frac{1}{3}$, $\frac{2}{3}$, $\frac{3}{3}$, etc. (or use the ones you made yesterday)

Procedure:

- Sort the cards into groups with all the same denominator.
- Each person playing gets a group.
- Shuffle the cards and place face down.
- Each player draws two cards and finds the sum of the two fractions.

Each correct answer earns the player 1 point. You get an extra point if you can put the answer in simplest form (only if it is not already in simplest form).

Literature

Read chapter 36 of Pinocchio out loud, in a whisper, or in your head (about 15 minutes):

As you read...

5. Read the text carefully.
6. Make sure that your voice follows all punctuation!
7. Practice using the proper tone of voice to convey, or show, what the author's meaning is.
8. Use a complete sentence to answer the question at the end of the chapter.

Chapter 36

Pinocchio finally ceases to be a Marionette and becomes a boy.

"My dear Father, we are saved!" cried the Marionette.

"All we have to do now is to get to the shore, and that is easy."

Without another word, he swam swiftly away in an effort to reach land as soon as possible. All at once he noticed that Geppetto was shivering and shaking as if with a high fever.

Was he shivering from fear or from cold? Who knows? Perhaps a little of both. But Pinocchio, thinking his father was frightened, tried to comfort him by saying:

"Courage, Father! In a few moments we shall be safe on land."

"But where is that blessed shore?" asked the little old man, more and more worried as he tried to pierce the faraway shadows. "Here I am searching on all sides and I see nothing but sea and sky."

"I see the shore," said the Marionette. "Remember, Father, that I am like a cat. I see better at night than by day."

Poor Pinocchio pretended to be peaceful and contented, but he was far from that. He was beginning to feel discouraged, his strength was leaving him, and his breathing was becoming more and more labored. He felt he could not go on much longer, and the shore was still far away.

He swam a few more strokes. Then he turned to Geppetto and cried out weakly:

"Help me, Father! Help, for I am dying!"

Father and son were really about to drown when they heard a voice like a guitar out of tune call from the sea:

"What is the trouble?"

"It is I and my poor father."

"I know the voice. You are Pinocchio."

"Exactly. And you?"

"I am the Tunny, your companion in the Shark's stomach."

"And how did you escape?"

"I imitated your example. You are the one who showed me the way and after you went, I followed."

"Tunny, you arrived at the right moment! I implore you, for the love you bear your children, the little Tunnies, to help us, or we are lost!"

"With great pleasure indeed. Hang onto my tail, both of you, and let me lead you. In a twinkling you will be safe on land."

Geppetto and Pinocchio, as you can easily imagine, did not refuse the invitation; indeed, instead of hanging onto the tail, they thought it better to climb on the Tunny's back.

"Are we too heavy?" asked Pinocchio.

"Heavy? Not in the least. You are as light as sea-shells," answered the Tunny, who was as large as a two-year-old horse.

As soon as they reached the shore, Pinocchio was the first to jump to the ground to help his old father. Then he turned to the fish and said to him:

"Dear friend, you have saved my father, and I have not enough words with which to thank you! Allow me to embrace you as a sign of my eternal gratitude."

The Tunny stuck his nose out of the water and Pinocchio knelt on the sand and kissed him most affectionately on his cheek. At this warm greeting, the poor Tunny, who was not used to such tenderness, wept like a child. He felt so embarrassed and ashamed that he turned quickly, plunged into the sea, and disappeared.

In the meantime day had dawned.

Pinocchio offered his arm to Geppetto, who was so weak he could hardly stand, and said to him:

"Lean on my arm, dear Father, and let us go. We will walk very, very slowly, and if we feel tired we can rest by the wayside."

"And where are we going?" asked Geppetto.

"To look for a house or a hut, where they will be kind enough to give us a bite of bread and a bit of straw to sleep on."

They had not taken a hundred steps when they saw two rough-looking individuals sitting on a stone begging for alms.

It was the Fox and the Cat, but one could hardly recognize them, they looked so miserable. The Cat, after pretending to be blind for so many years had really lost the sight of both eyes. And the Fox, old, thin, and almost hairless, had even lost his tail. That sly thief had fallen into deepest poverty, and one day he had been forced to sell his beautiful tail for a bite to eat.

"Oh, Pinocchio," he cried in a tearful voice. "Give us some alms, we beg of you! We are old, tired, and sick."

"Sick!" repeated the Cat.

"Addio, false friends!" answered the Marionette. "You cheated me once, but you will never catch me again."

"Believe us! Today we are truly poor and starving."

"Starving!" repeated the Cat.

"If you are poor; you deserve it! Remember the old proverb which says: 'Stolen money never bears fruit.' Addio, false friends."

"Have mercy on us!"

"On us."

"Addio, false friends. Remember the old proverb which says: `Bad wheat always makes poor bread!'"

"Do not abandon us."

"Abandon us," repeated the Cat.

"Addio, false friends. Remember the old proverb: `Whoever steals his neighbor's shirt, usually dies without his own.'"

Waving good-by to them, Pinocchio and Geppetto calmly went on their way. After a few more steps, they saw, at the end of a long road near a clump of trees, a tiny cottage built of straw.

"Someone must live in that little hut," said Pinocchio. "Let us see for ourselves."

They went and knocked at the door.

"Who is it?" said a little voice from within.

"A poor father and a poorer son, without food and with no roof to cover them," answered the Marionette.

"Turn the key and the door will open," said the same little voice.

Pinocchio turned the key and the door opened. As soon as they went in, they looked here and there and everywhere but saw no one.

"Oh--ho, where is the owner of the hut?" cried Pinocchio, very much surprised.

"Here I am, up here!"

Father and son looked up to the ceiling, and there on a beam sat the Talking Cricket.

"Oh, my dear Cricket," said Pinocchio, bowing politely. "Oh, now you call me your dear Cricket, but do you remember when you threw your hammer at me to kill me?"

"You are right, dear Cricket. Throw a hammer at me now. I deserve it! But spare my poor old father."

"I am going to spare both the father and the son. I have only wanted to remind you of the trick you long ago played upon me, to teach you that in this world of ours we must be kind and courteous to others, if we want to find kindness and courtesy in our own days of trouble."

"You are right, little Cricket, you are more than right, and I shall remember the lesson you have taught me. But will you tell how you succeeded in buying this pretty little cottage?"

"This cottage was given to me yesterday by a little Goat with blue hair."

"And where did the Goat go?" asked Pinocchio.

"I don't know."

"And when will she come back?"

"She will never come back. Yesterday she went away bleating sadly, and it seemed to me she said: `Poor Pinocchio I shall never see him again. . .the Shark must have eaten him by this time.'"

"Were those her real words? Then it was she--it was--my dear little Fairy," cried out Pinocchio, sobbing bitterly. After he had cried a long time, he wiped his eyes and then he made a bed of straw for old Geppetto. He laid him on it and said to the Talking Cricket:

"Tell me, little Cricket, where shall I find a glass of milk for my poor Father?"

"Three fields away from here lives Farmer John. He has some cows. Go there and he will give you what you want."

Pinocchio ran all the way to Farmer John's house. The Farmer said to him:

"How much milk do you want?"

"I want a full glass."

"A full glass costs a penny. First give me the penny."

"I have no penny," answered Pinocchio, sad and ashamed.

"Very bad, my Marionette," answered the Farmer, "very bad. If you have no penny, I have no milk."

"Too bad," said Pinocchio and started to go.

"Wait a moment," said Farmer John. "Perhaps we can come to terms. Do you know how to draw water from a well?"

"I can try."

"Then go to that well you see yonder and draw one hundred bucketfuls of water."

"Very well."

"After you have finished, I shall give you a glass of warm sweet milk."

"I am satisfied."

Farmer John took the Marionette to the well and showed him how to draw the water. Pinocchio set to work as well as he knew how, but long before he had pulled up the one hundred buckets, he was tired out and dripping with perspiration. He had never worked so hard in his life.

"Until today," said the Farmer, "my donkey has drawn the water for me, but now that poor animal is dying."

"Will you take me to see him?" said Pinocchio.

"Gladly."

As soon as Pinocchio went into the stable, he spied a little Donkey lying on a bed of straw in the corner of the stable. He was worn out from hunger and too much work. After looking at him a long time, he said to himself:

"I know that Donkey! I have seen him before."

And bending low over him, he asked: "Who are you?"

At this question, the Donkey opened weary, dying eyes and answered in the same tongue: "I am Lamp-Wick."

Then he closed his eyes and died.

"Oh, my poor Lamp-Wick," said Pinocchio in a faint voice, as he wiped his eyes with some straw he had picked up from the ground.

"Do you feel so sorry for a little donkey that has cost you nothing?" said the Farmer. "What should I do--I, who have paid my good money for him?"

"But, you see, he was my friend."

"Your friend?"

"A classmate of mine."

"What," shouted Farmer John, bursting out laughing. "What! You had donkeys in your school? How you must have studied!"

The Marionette, ashamed and hurt by those words, did not but answer, taking his glass of milk returned to his father.

From that day on, for more than five months, Pinocchio got up every morning just as dawn was breaking and went to the farm to draw water. And every day he was given a glass of warm milk for his poor old father, who grew stronger and better day by day. But he was not satisfied with this. He learned to make baskets of reeds and sold them. With the money he received, he and his father were able to keep from starving.

Among other things, he built a rolling chair, strong and comfortable, to take his old father out for an airing on bright, sunny days.

In the evening the Marionette studied by lamplight.

With some of the money he had earned, he bought himself a secondhand volume that had a few pages missing, and with that he learned to read in a very short time. As far as writing was concerned, he used a long stick at one end of which he had whittled a long, fine point. Ink he had none, so he used the juice of blackberries or cherries. Little by little his diligence was rewarded. He succeeded, not only in his studies, but also in his work, and a day came when he put enough money together to keep his old father comfortable and happy. Besides this, he was able to save the great amount of fifty pennies. With it he wanted to buy himself a new suit.

One day he said to his father:

"I am going to the market place to buy myself a coat, a cap, and a pair of shoes. When I come back I'll be so dressed up, you will think I am a rich man."

He ran out of the house and up the road to the village, laughing and singing. Suddenly he heard his name called, and looking around to see whence the voice came, he noticed a large snail crawling out of some bushes.

"Don't you recognize me?" said the Snail.

"Yes and no."

"Do you remember the Snail that lived with the Fairy with Azure Hair? Do you not remember how she opened the door for you one night and gave you something to eat?"

"I remember everything," cried Pinocchio. "Answer me quickly, pretty Snail, where have you left my Fairy? What is she doing? Has she forgiven me? Does she remember me? Does she still love me? Is she very far away from here? May I see her?"

At all these questions, tumbling out one after another, the Snail answered, calm as ever:

"My dear Pinocchio, the Fairy is lying ill in a hospital."

"In a hospital?"

"Yes, indeed. She has been stricken with trouble and illness, and she hasn't a penny left with which to buy a bite of bread."

"Really? Oh, how sorry I am! My poor, dear little Fairy! If I had a million I should run to her with it! But I have only fifty pennies. Here they are. I was just going to buy some clothes. Here, take them, little Snail, and give them to my good Fairy."

"What about the new clothes?"

"What does that matter? I should like to sell these rags I have on to help her more. Go, and hurry. Come back here within a couple of days and I hope to have more money for you! Until today I have worked for my father. Now I shall have to work for my mother also. Good-by, and I hope to see you soon."

The Snail, much against her usual habit, began to run like a lizard under a summer sun.

When Pinocchio returned home, his father asked him:

"And where is the new suit?"

"I couldn't find one to fit me. I shall have to look again some other day."

That night, Pinocchio, instead of going to bed at ten o'clock waited until midnight, and instead of making eight baskets, he made sixteen.

After that he went to bed and fell asleep. As he slept, he dreamed of his Fairy, beautiful, smiling, and happy, who kissed him and said to him, "Bravo, Pinocchio! In reward for your kind heart, I forgive you for all your old mischief. Boys who love and take good care of their parents when they are old and sick, deserve praise even though they may not be held up as models of obedience and good behavior. Keep on doing so well, and you will be happy."

At that very moment, Pinocchio awoke and opened wide his eyes.

What was his surprise and his joy when, on looking himself over, he saw that he was no longer a Marionette, but that he had become a real live boy! He looked all about him and instead of the usual walls of straw, he found himself in a beautifully furnished little room, the prettiest he had ever seen. In a twinkling, he jumped down from his bed to look on the chair standing near. There, he found a new suit, a new hat, and a pair of shoes.

As soon as he was dressed, he put his hands in his pockets and pulled out a little leather purse on which were written the following words:

The Fairy with Azure Hair returns
fifty pennies to her dear Pinocchio
with many thanks for his kind heart.

The Marionette opened the purse to find the money, and behold--there were fifty gold coins!

Pinocchio ran to the mirror. He hardly recognized himself. The bright face of a tall boy looked at him with wide-awake blue eyes, dark brown hair and happy, smiling lips.

Surrounded by so much splendor, the Marionette hardly knew what he was doing. He rubbed his eyes two or three times, wondering if he were still asleep or awake and decided he must be awake.

"And where is Father?" he cried suddenly. He ran into the next room, and there stood Geppetto, grown years younger overnight, spick and span in his new clothes and gay as a lark in the morning. He was once more Mastro Geppetto, the wood carver, hard at work on a lovely picture frame, decorating it with flowers and leaves, and heads of animals.

"Father, Father, what has happened? Tell me if you can," cried Pinocchio, as he ran and jumped on his Father's neck.

"This sudden change in our house is all your doing, my dear Pinocchio," answered Geppetto.

"What have I to do with it?"

"Just this. When bad boys become good and kind, they have the power of making their homes gay and new with happiness."

"I wonder where the old Pinocchio of wood has hidden himself?"

"There he is," answered Geppetto. And he pointed to a large Marionette leaning against a chair, head turned to one side, arms hanging limp, and legs twisted under him.

After a long, long look, Pinocchio said to himself with great content:

"How ridiculous I was as a Marionette! And how happy I am, now that I have become a real boy!"

The End

Use a complete sentence to respond: How does Pinocchio become a real boy?

Grammar

Say the answers. (1 minute)

What is a verb?

What is an adverb?

What do adverbs tell?

Write the answers. (3 minutes)

What are the other six parts of speech? _____

List 2 adverbs that you find in chapter 36 of Pinocchio. _____

Read for understanding. (1 minute)

We have been talking about pronouns. Today we are going to diagram sentences with pronouns. Because a pronoun takes the place of a noun, you simply put the pronoun in the same place on the diagram that you would put a noun. For example, a pronoun might go on the subject throne, the direct object throne, or the predicate nominative throne. Let's try it with subject, object, and interrogative pronouns. Challenge: Do you know which pronouns are which?

Parse and diagram. (7 minutes)

He defended himself bravely.

You did a good thing.

What has happened?

Transform the exclamatory sentence into three other kinds of sentences. (3 minutes)

Exclamatory: How happy I am now that I have become a real boy!

Declarative: _____

Interrogative: _____

Imperative: (the meaning might change slightly)

Spalding

OPR/WPR: Practice phonograms aloud (2 minutes)

1. Point to each phonogram with your index finger and say the phonogram aloud.
2. Pick up your pencil and go to the beginning of the list. Say the phonogram once, then write it on the line below in cursive, saying it as you write.

l z ck ir th ear sh j

--

Spalding Words: Identifying rules (10 minutes)

On the lines below, write the assigned words in the following way:

1. Say the word.
2. Say the base word. If there is a prefix or ending, say what we must do when we add it to our basword.
3. Say separate syllables, while pounding them out.
4. Finger spell the word.
5. Write the word. Remember to say the phonograms aloud as you write.
6. Mark the word with the correct spelling rules.

al though r. —
 prompt
 at tempt r. —
 { whose
who's = who is
who

*Notice that the rules are missing. As you write the words, fill in the blanks with the correct rule from this box.

21
29

Now that you have finished the word list, read first for spelling (read only individual sounds in each word) and then for reading (read the whole word).

History

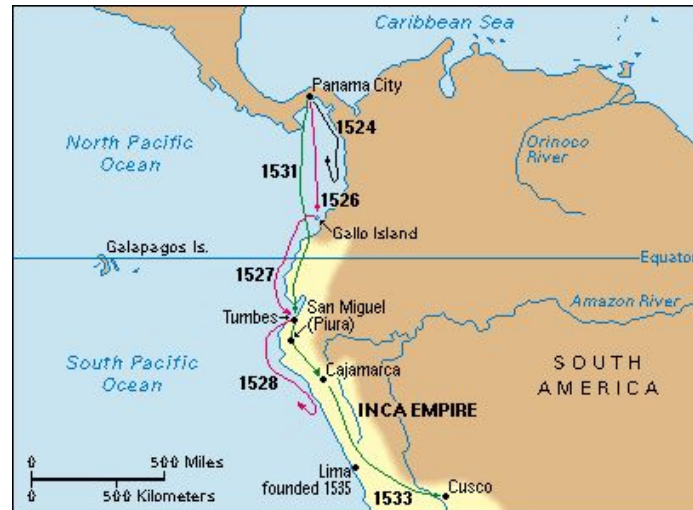
Practice History Sentences. (3 minutes)

Set a timer for 3 minutes. Practice as many history sentences as you can from the page you used on Tuesday. Check off the sentences that you can say perfectly without looking. Can you say them all perfectly three times total this week?

Read for understanding. Put a box around names of places and people. (10 minutes)

Back in 1513, Vasco Núñez de Balboa discovered the Pacific Ocean. He originally set out with 190 men but reached the Pacific Ocean with only 23 men. One of these men was called Francisco Pizarro. Pizarro lived in the settlement of Santa Maria that Balboa founded. Several years later, Cortez conquered Mexico and the Spanish began to explore south of Mexico as they had heard of a land that had great wealth called Peru.

The Inca were the people that the Spanish had heard of. The Inca had a massive empire that spread from modern day Peru down the edge of South America. Pizarro wanted to be a rich and famous conquistador like Cortez. In 1524, he set sail but had to turn back because of dangerous weather and low supplies. Two years later, he tried again with two ships and 190 men. This time, he successfully raided small villages, stealing gold and other treasure, but again he had to turn back because he ran low on supplies. Pizarro tried a third time with more men. Here Pizarro met the Incan Emperor Atahualpa. Pizarro demanded the Emperor convert to Christianity, but the emperor refused, so Pizarro immediately attacked the Emperor and his army. Though he was out-numbered, he defeated the Incan army of 6000 soldiers and took the Emperor captive. Pizarro put Atahualpa on trial and executed him for fighting the Spanish. This angered another Spanish leader named Hernando De Soto who thought Pizarro had unjustly killed Atahualpa and that they should have taken him to meet the King of Spain since he was the king of the Inca.



Pizarro conquered the Incan capital of Cuzco and founded the Spanish city of Lima. The Inca tried to rebel but they were again crushed by Pizarro. A few years later Pizarro was assassinated by twenty Spanish men sent by another conquistador who had become enemies of Pizarro. Pizarro was much like Cortez as they both conquered entire civilizations but they were very different types of people. Cortez conquered the Aztecs because he saw how evil they were and wanted to end their evil practices such as human sacrifice. Pizarro conquered the Inca because he wanted that wealth for himself and he wanted to be famous.

Write 2-3 complete sentences. (2 minutes)

Do you consider Pizarro virtuous or not? Give at least one example from the story to support your conclusion.

Copy the sentence in cursive. (1 minute)

Pizarro conquered the Inca.

Art

Weaving Unit: Making the weaving strips (10 minutes)

Materials: scissors, two extra pieces paper, and colored pencils

Step 1: Using the “weaving strips” template, trace the lines from the template onto two extra pieces of paper

Step 2: Using at least 4 colors, alternate coloring each stripe on your piece of paper

Step 3: Cut out each strip

Step 4: Place in a safe area to be completed for the next lesson.

Weaving strips

A series of 20 horizontal lines, evenly spaced, intended for writing. The lines are black and extend across most of the page width.

P.E.

Short Warm-up:

- 60 seconds straight of crab-walking (upside-down bear crawls)
- 30 seconds straight of push-ups
- 30 second rest
- 60 seconds straight of karaoke

7 minute game of the “Trash Can Sock Toss” game:

For this game you will need:

- A partner
- A rolled up pair of socks
- Two empty trash cans, or any other type of bin

Rules: To begin with, offer to take out the trash for your parents; we need those trash cans to be clean! You and your partner (a parent or sibling will do) will place the two trash-cans about a foot away from each other. Make sure that, wherever you decide to play this game, you have plenty of room. Both you and your partner will start right in front of your trash cans. Whenever you start, you must do 10 beautiful squats and then toss your rolled-up socks into the trash can. If you make it, you will go get the socks from the can, take one big step back from the last place you tossed from and repeat. You are trying to get as far away from the trash can as possible. If you miss, however, you must go get the socks and return to the spot you missed from to do an extra 10 squats before you toss again. This is a race. The first person to go as far away from the can as possible, wins! Have fun, and don't forget to work on your Marathon Maps!

Day 5 Instructions and Resources

Friday, 4/24

Read "There was an Indian" three times and recite as much as you can remember to a family member.

Math

Warm-up (5 minutes)

Set a timer and complete these division facts as fast as you can!

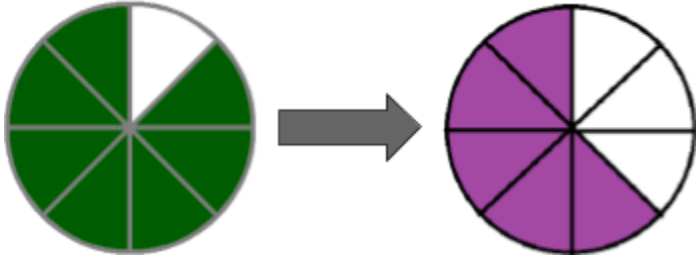
$\begin{array}{r} 14 \\ - 11 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 14 \\ - 8 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 3 \\ + 11 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 12 \\ - 4 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 5 \\ - 3 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 24 \\ \div 6 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 9 \\ - 1 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 8 \\ \times 12 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 63 \\ \div 9 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 2 \\ \times 12 \\ \hline \end{array}$
$\begin{array}{r} 5 \\ + 9 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 4 \\ \div 4 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 66 \\ \div 11 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 4 \\ + 11 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 8 \\ \div 2 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 11 \\ - 5 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 12 \\ \times 5 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 84 \\ \div 12 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 7 \\ \times 7 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 13 \\ - 2 \\ \hline \end{array}$
$\begin{array}{r} 1 \\ \times 4 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 77 \\ \div 7 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 2 \\ \times 2 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 10 \\ \times 10 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 10 \\ \times 6 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 24 \\ \div 4 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 19 \\ - 10 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 9 \\ + 9 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 5 \\ \times 8 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 22 \\ - 11 \\ \hline \end{array}$
$\begin{array}{r} 16 \\ - 9 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 2 \\ + 3 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 2 \\ \div 1 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 11 \\ - 7 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 14 \\ - 7 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 19 \\ - 12 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 8 \\ + 5 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 7 \\ + 3 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 6 \\ \div 2 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 19 \\ - 10 \\ \hline \end{array}$
$\begin{array}{r} 36 \\ \div 12 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 8 \\ - 7 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 7 \\ + 2 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 7 \\ - 4 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 7 \\ \times 9 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 7 \\ \times 1 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 4 \\ + 1 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 12 \\ \times 5 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 8 \\ + 5 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 5 \\ + 12 \\ \hline \end{array}$
$\begin{array}{r} 2 \\ + 11 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 16 \\ \div 8 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 7 \\ + 1 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 3 \\ + 5 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 5 \\ + 2 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 3 \\ + 8 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 36 \\ \div 4 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 7 \\ \times 12 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 22 \\ - 11 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 4 \\ + 9 \\ \hline \end{array}$
$\begin{array}{r} 16 \\ \div 4 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 9 \\ + 3 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 10 \\ - 6 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 18 \\ \div 9 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 17 \\ - 11 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 12 \\ \div 6 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 9 \\ - 6 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 6 \\ + 3 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 3 \\ + 8 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 5 \\ + 11 \\ \hline \end{array}$
$\begin{array}{r} 2 \\ + 6 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 10 \\ - 8 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 8 \\ \div 8 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 5 \\ + 2 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 10 \\ \times 8 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 1 \\ + 11 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 11 \\ - 10 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 9 \\ + 4 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 60 \\ \div 10 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 9 \\ - 2 \\ \hline \end{array}$
$\begin{array}{r} 11 \\ + 9 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 30 \\ \div 5 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 6 \\ + 8 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 14 \\ - 7 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 8 \\ + 10 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 16 \\ - 6 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 9 \\ + 11 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 23 \\ - 12 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 10 \\ \times 1 \\ \hline \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 6 \\ + 7 \\ \hline \end{array}$

I completed these math facts in _____ minutes and _____ seconds.

Anchor Activity (10 minutes)

Debbie had $\frac{7}{8}$ of a pie left on the counter. She ate $\frac{2}{8}$ of the pie for lunch. What fraction of the pie was left?

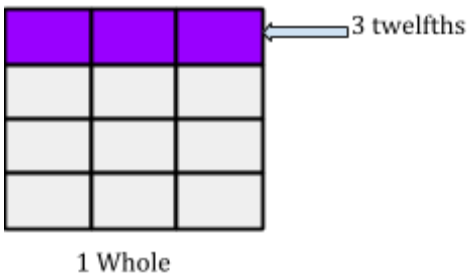
What operation should be used to find the correct answer? (Circle your answer) *Addition* *Subtraction*



Fill in the blanks with + or - or the correct number.
 7 eighths 2 eighths = 5 eighths
 $\frac{7}{8} - \frac{2}{8} = \frac{\quad}{8}$
 Debbie had of the pie leftover.

Notice that just like when adding fractions, you only subtract the **numerator** (number of parts). The sizes of the **denominators** (the number of pieces in a whole) stayed the same.

You made a pan of brownies and cut it into twelfths.



The whole pan is equivalent to whole.
 If you ate 3 pieces of brownies, what fraction of the whole have you eaten?
 I ate of the brownies.
 What fraction of the brownies are left for your family?
 What operation should be used to find the correct answer? (Circle your answer) *Addition* *Subtraction*

We need to take away $\frac{3}{12}$ from 1 whole. How would I express that mathematically?
 $1 - \frac{3}{12} = \frac{\quad}{\quad}$

How can I rewrite 1 as a fraction using twelfths? $1 = \frac{\quad}{12}$
 Now rewrite the math equation using only twelfths:
 $\frac{\quad}{12} - \frac{3}{12} = \frac{\quad}{12}$

Write your answer in simplest form.
 $\frac{\quad}{12} - \frac{3}{12} = \frac{\quad}{12} = \frac{\quad}{4}$

You left quarters of the brownies for your family.

Subtract $\frac{3}{10}$ from 1.



$$1 - \frac{3}{10} = \square$$

How can I rewrite 1 as a fraction using tenths?

$$1 = \frac{\square}{10}$$

Now rewrite the math equation using only tenths:

$$\frac{\square}{10} - \frac{3}{10} = \frac{\square}{10}$$

Is your answer in the simplest form? (Circle your answer)

Yes No

Subtract $\frac{1}{8}$ from $\frac{5}{8}$.



$$\frac{5}{8} - \frac{1}{8} = \frac{\square}{8}$$

Is your answer in the simplest form? (Circle your answer)

Yes No

Put your answer in simplest form.

$$\frac{\square}{8} - \frac{1}{8} = \frac{\square}{8} = \frac{\square}{2}$$

Wrap-up (5-10 minutes)

Subtract.

a. $\frac{4}{5} - \frac{1}{5} =$	b. $\frac{6}{8} - \frac{5}{8} =$	c. $\frac{7}{9} - \frac{3}{9} =$
d. $\frac{3}{4} - \frac{1}{4} =$	e. $\frac{7}{10} - \frac{3}{10} =$	f. $\frac{8}{12} - \frac{5}{12} =$
g. $1 - \frac{2}{9} =$	h. $1 - \frac{9}{10} =$	i. $1 - \frac{7}{12} =$
j. $1 - \frac{2}{5} - \frac{2}{5} =$	k. $\frac{7}{8} - \frac{1}{8} - \frac{3}{8} =$	l. $\frac{8}{9} - \frac{1}{9} - \frac{4}{9} =$

If you still have extra time and your math workbook, complete workbook pages 112-114 for extra practice.

Extracurricular activity:

Make fraction cards $\frac{1}{2}$ through $\frac{12}{12}$, e.g. $\frac{1}{2}$, $\frac{2}{2}$, $\frac{1}{3}$, $\frac{2}{3}$, $\frac{3}{3}$, etc. (or use the ones you made yesterday)

Procedure:

- Sort the cards into groups with all the same denominator.
- Each person playing gets a group.
- Shuffle the cards and place face down.
- Each player draws two cards and finds the difference of the two fractions.

Each correct answer earns the player 1 point. You get an extra point if you can put the answer in simplest form (only if it is not already in simplest form).

Poetry

Copywork (5-10 minutes)

First copy out “There was an Indian” in prose style on a lined piece of paper. Only capitalize and start a new line like you normally would in a summary. Here is an example of the first stanza.

There was an Indian, who had known no change, who strayed content along a sunlit beach gathering shells. He heard a sudden strange commingled noise; looked up; and gasped for speech. For in the bay, where nothing was before, moved on the sea, by magic, huge canoes, with bellying cloths on poles, and not one oar, and fluttering colored signs and clambering crews.

How many sentences are there in the poem? Find the subject in every sentence. Did you notice that the Indian is the subject of all of the sentences except one? Underline that sentence in blue.

Recitation Practice (5 minutes)

Read “There was an Indian” aloud in front of a mirror three times. Remember to stand up straight, look at your audience (yourself in the mirror!), and speak clearly. Remember to follow punctuation by pausing at periods and making your voice go up at question marks and exclamation points. If you can, try to say it just like the youtube video of Ms. Schweizer: <https://safeYouTube.net/w/kB16>

Find a parent or a sibling and recite as much of the poem as you can!

Take it outside! (5 minutes)

Act out each sentence of the poem. First pretend that you are the Native American. What emotion are you feeling? Then pretend you are part of Columbus’ crew. What are you seeing? Do you see the Native American?

Imitate the poet (10 minutes)

Imagine you are a Native American on the prairie from *Little House on the Prairie* and you see the Ingalls arrive. This is your first time ever seeing a wagon and people dressed in long skirts and bonnets. What emotions would you feel? What would you do? Where would you hide while you watched them? Write three sentences. The first sentence should say what you were doing when you noticed the Ingalls. The second sentences should say what they looked like. The third sentence should say where you hid to watch them. Use the poem as a reference. For an extra challenge, try and follow the rhyme scheme.

There was an Indian, who had known no change_____

He/she heard a sudden strange commingled noise; looked up; and gasped for speech. For on the prairie, where nothing was before, moved_____

And he/she, in fear,_____

There was an Indian

Sir C.J. Squire

There was an Indian, who had known no change,
Who strayed content along a sunlit beach
Gathering shells. He heard a sudden strange
Commingled noise: looked up; and gasped for speech.
For in the bay, where nothing was before,
Moved on the sea, by magic, huge canoes,
With bellying clothes on poles, and not one oar,
And fluttering colored signs and clambering crews.

And he, in fear, this naked man alone
His fallen hands forgetting all their shells,
His lips gone pale, knelt low behind a stone,
And stared, and saw, and did not understand,
Columbus's doom-burdened caravels
Slant to the shore, and all their seamen land.

Spalding

Fill in the blank with a spelling word that makes sense in the context of the sentence. You may look back at Tuesday's and Thursday's lesson to remind you of the words, but spell the words from memory without copying.

1. _____the fish in foil before you bake it.
2. She leaned_____to get a better look at the creature.

3. Often progress feels like taking two steps forward, and one step _____.
4. The Etruscans marched _____ the bridge where Horiatus was on guard.
5. Bending low over the donkey, he asked: "_____ are you?"
6. _____ Columbus thought he found a route to India, his expedition had reached the Americas.
7. When the actor forgot his line, the stage manager could _____ him by saying a cue.
8. They will patiently _____ the next instruction.
9. What do you _____ was Pinocchio's greatest virtue?
10. The museum was filled with _____ works of art.
11. Pinocchio would _____ to make virtuous decisions, but often would be persuaded to do bad things.
12. _____ sweater is in the lost and found?
13. I don't know _____ calling.

Science

Physics Review (15 minutes)

Fill in the blanks.

1. Physics is the science of _____ and _____.
2. Matter is anything that has _____ and takes up _____.
3. Energy is the ability to _____.
4. Sound is _____.
5. Sound travels in _____.
6. Light is _____ that we can _____.
7. Light travels in _____.
8. _____ is when light bounces off of something.

9. _____ is when light bends as it passes through something.

Circle the correct answer.

10. What is the name for a transparent object used to **bend and focus** light?

- a. glass b. Prism c. trapezoid d. Lens

11. Who discovered that white light can be split into the spectrum?

- a. Sir Isaac Newton b. Albert Einstein c. Thomas Edison d. Alexander Graham Bell

12. What is the name of the object used to split white light into the spectrum?

- a. glass b. Prism c. trapezoid d. Lens

13. _____ energy is energy that is waiting to be used.

- a. Visible b. magnetic c. potential d. Waves

14. What is an example of thermal energy being **gained**?

- a. A car merging onto the highway c. Ice cream dripping down a cone
b. A pot of water boiling on the stove d. A rolling ball hitting a wall and stopping.

15. A _____ change changes the substance of matter.

- a. Physical b. Kinetic c. mass d. Chemical

Latin

Reading (5-7 minutes)

Today we will look at the first few lines of Chapter Four! Remember the words (*sacculus, eius, pecūnia, habet*) that we learned at the end of last week--they will come in handy.

1. Read the following Latin passage aloud, slowly.
2. Read it a second time, silently, and try to understand what it is saying. If you are not sure what a word means, you may check the word bank at the end of this section.
3. Answer the comprehension questions.

SCAENA PRIMA

Persōnae: Iūlius, Aemilia, Mēdus.

Sacculus Iūliī nōn parvus est. In sacculō eius est pecūnia. Iūlius pecūniam in sacculō habet.

Answer *s̄ic* (yes) or *nōn* (no) to each question about the Latin you just read.

1. Does Iulius have money? _____
2. Is the money in his hand? _____

3. Is Iulius' purse small? _____

Word Bank

sacculus, -ī: purse, little sack

parvus, -a, -um: small, little

eius: his

pecūnia, -ae: money

habet: he/she/it has

Music

- 1) **Stretching:** Roll your shoulders forward 5 times, then backwards 5 times. Raise both hands to the sky as high as you can, then slowly bring them down to your sides. Keep your chest in place as you do so.
- 2) **Singing:** Sing through *My Blue Heaven* (it starts on a B flat!). Make sure that the notes are light yet strong during the chorus!
- 3) **Singing:** Sing through *I Have a Yong Suster*. Pay extra attention to the pronunciation of the words. For a challenge, sing each verse at a different dynamic level.
- 4) **Extra enrichment:** Listen to 10 minutes of the first movement of the Tchaikovsky Piano Concerto. See how many instruments in the symphony you can identify. Pay attention to when the soloist has the melody and when the symphony has the melody. This recording is of Van Cliburn, a Texan, who played this piece at the international Tchaikovsky Competition in Russia and beat the Soviets at the height of the Cold War.

<https://safeYouTube.net/w/tRb6>

Answer Key

Monday

Math: Wrap-Up a. $\frac{1}{2}$ b. $\frac{3}{4}$ c. $\frac{1}{2}$ d. $\frac{1}{3}$ e. $\frac{2}{3}$ f. $\frac{2}{3}$ g. $\frac{5}{6}$ h. $\frac{2}{3}$

Spalding: From top to bottom: 6, 4, 3, 1, 7, 2, 5

Science: Sir Isaac Newton was the Father of Modern Physics. Energy is the ability to do work. Light is energy that we can see. Transparent objects allow light to pass through. Refraction is when light bends as it passes through something.

Tuesday

Math: Wrap-Up 1.a. $\frac{5}{6}$ b. $\frac{1}{2}$ c. $\frac{7}{10}$ 2.a. $\frac{7}{10}$ b. $\frac{5}{6}$ c. $\frac{5}{9}$ 3.a. $\frac{1}{2}$, $\frac{5}{6}$, $\frac{3}{4}$ b. $\frac{3}{10}$, $\frac{5}{6}$, $\frac{5}{6}$

Grammar: A noun is a word that names a person, place, thing, or idea. A pronoun is a word that takes the place of a noun. An adjective is a word that describes a noun. Adjectives tell what kind, which one, how many, or whose. The other five parts of speech are verb, adverb, conjunction, interjection, and preposition. Answers may vary; there are other pronouns not included on this list: I, you, he, she, it, we, you all, they, my, your, his, her, its, ours, your, their, me, you, him, her, it, us, you all, them, what, which, whose, whom, and who. Circle the following pronouns (it's okay if your scholar doesn't find ALL of them): Which, him, you, you, I, they, them, I, I, my, I, it, We, you, you, anyone, who, their, I, I, We, you.

History: Cabeza de Vaca traveled to Cuba, Galveston, and Mexico City.

Wednesday

Math: *Whatever you do to the top you have to do to the bottom! That way we are always multiplying or dividing by a fraction that is equivalent to 1.*

*To find the simplest form you must **divide** the numerator and denominator with the **same** number.*

*A fraction is in **simplest form** when both the numerator and the denominator cannot be divided by the same number.*

A.2 b. 9 c. 2,3 d. 2 e. 2 f. 2,3 g. 10 h. 12 i. 6,9 j. 2 k. 4 l. 6, 10 m. $\frac{7}{10}$ n. $\frac{5}{6}$ o. $\frac{10}{12}$ p. $\frac{2}{3}$ q. $\frac{2}{3}$ r. $\frac{3}{4}$ s. $\frac{1}{7}$, $\frac{3}{7}$, $\frac{5}{7}$ t. $\frac{1}{10}$, $\frac{1}{6}$, $\frac{1}{2}$ u. $\frac{1}{2}$, $\frac{2}{3}$, $\frac{5}{6}$ v. $\frac{1}{4}$, $\frac{5}{12}$, $\frac{2}{3}$ w. Sara ate the larger portion.

Spalding: From top to bottom: 2, 3, 6, 7, 5, 1, 4

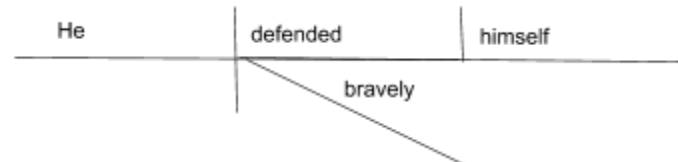
Latin: the *accusative* case is used for the direct object.

Thursday

Math: Wrap-up a. $\frac{5}{7}$ b. $\frac{4}{7}$ c. $\frac{5}{6}$ d. $\frac{4}{6} = \frac{2}{3}$ e. $\frac{4}{4} = 1$ f. $\frac{8}{10} = \frac{4}{5}$ g. $\frac{7}{7} = 1$ h. $\frac{6}{9} = \frac{2}{3}$ i. $\frac{6}{12} = \frac{1}{2}$ j. $\frac{5}{5} = 1$ k. $\frac{7}{7} = 1$ l. $\frac{6}{9} = \frac{2}{3}$

Grammar: A verb is a word that does an action, shows a state of being, links two words together, or helps another verb. An adverb is a word that describes a verb, adjective, or another adverb. Adverbs tell how, when, where, how often, or to what extent. The other six parts of speech are noun, pronoun, conjunction, interjection, preposition, adjective. Answers may vary; here are some possibilities: hardly, suddenly, once, there, quickly, still, very, well. (Challenge: He = subject pronoun, himself = object pronoun, you = subject pronoun in this context, What = interrogative and subject pronoun.)

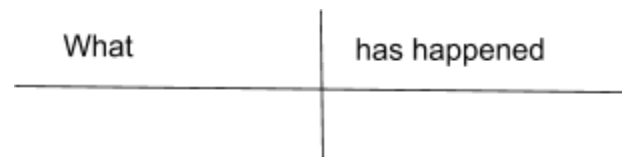
S V DO ADV
He defended himself bravely.



S V Adj Adj DO
You did a good thing.



S HV V
What has happened?



I am happy now that I have become a real boy. Am I happy now that I have become a real boy? Pinocchio, be happy now that you have become a real boy!

Friday

Math: Wrap-up a. $\frac{3}{8}$ b. $\frac{1}{8}$ c. $\frac{4}{9}$ d. $\frac{2}{4}$ e. $\frac{4}{10} = \frac{2}{5}$ f. $\frac{3}{12} = \frac{1}{4}$
 g. $\frac{7}{9}$ h. $\frac{1}{10}$ i. $\frac{5}{12}$ j. $\frac{1}{6}$ k. $\frac{3}{9} = \frac{1}{3}$

Science Review: 1. Matter; energy 2. Mass; space 3. Do work 4. Vibration 5. Waves 6. Energy; see 7. Waves 8. Reflection 9. Refraction 10. Lens 11. Sir Isaac Newton 12. Prism 13. Potential 14. A pot of water boiling on the stove. 15. Chemical

Latin:

Translation of Latin passage:

FIRST SCENE

Characters: Iulius, Aemilia, Medus.

The purse of Iulius is not small. In his purse there is money. Iulius has money in the purse.

Question key:

1. *Sīc*
2. *Nōn*
3. *Nōn*