

Remote Learning Packet Fifth 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 hi	s/her remote learning assignments on the following days:

- **G** Monday, April 20, 2020
- □ Tuesday, April 21, 2020
- U Wednesday, April 22, 2020
- □ Thursday, April 23, 2020
- **G** Friday, April 24, 2020

Parent Name (printed):		

Parent Signature: _____ Date: _____

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
	 I spent between 100 and 120 minutes on my daily activities. I read all the directions before I asked for more help. If required, I wrote all my answers in complete sentences. I used my neatest penmanship, and my writing can be read by both me and an adult. I double-checked my written answers for correct capitalization, punctuation, and grammar. I read for at least 20 minutes today. My teacher will be proud of my hard work and perseverance.
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Fifth Grade Remote Learning Plan 4/20 - 4/24

Subjec	t	Mon. 4/20	Tue. 4/21	Wed. 4/22	Thu. 4/23	Fri. 4/24
<i>Math</i> ~25-35 n	nin.	Methods of Payment: Check	Methods of Payment: Cash	Methods of Payment: Debit Card	Methods of Payment: Credit Card	Income and Taxes Quiz
English Language Arts ~25–35 min. total	Spalding	Follow the instructions for your Spalding Page with the following words(5 min): sections, square, standard, structure, structural	Follow the instructions for your Spalding Page with the following words(5 min): substance, substantial, tongue, triangle, variety	Follow the instructions for your Spalding Page with the following words(5 min): vehicle, vicinity, volunteer, welfare, yacht	Follow the instructions for your Spalding Review Page with the following words(5 min): Review all the words for this week	Test
total	Literature	Read Chp 5 pages 46-52 (20 min.)	Read Chp 6 (20 min.)	Read Chp 7 pages 62-70 (20 min.)	Read Chp 7 pages 70-78 (20 min.)	Read Chp 8 pages 79-87 (20 min.)
	Grammar/ Writing	Grammar (5 min): Personification Writing: Literature	Grammar (5 min): Onomatopoeia Writing: Literature	Grammar (5 min): Alliteration Writing: Literature	Grammar (5 min): Figurative Language Review Writing:	Grammar (5 min): Figurative Language Test Writing:

At-home work for Fifth Grade is limited to approximately 2 hours per day.

		sentences. (5 min)	sentences. (5 min)	sentences. (5 min)	Literature sentences. (5 min)	Literature sentences. (5 min)
	Poetry	Practice (5 min)	Practice (5 min)	Practice (5 min)	Practice (5 min)	Recite poem to an adult. (5 min)
History or Scienc ~20 min	ce	Read "Reconstruction Part Two" and answer questions.	Read p. 59-64 in FOSS and answer questions.	Read "Reconstruction Part Three" and answer questions.	Light Reflection/Refract ion Investigation and draw conclusions.	Force or Light Energy Narrative
Art or Music ~15 min	1.	Music: Time signatures	Art: Introduction to weaving and terminology	Music: Sight-reading rhythm	Art: Making the loom for weaving	Music: Songs review
Latin or P.E. ~15 mir	1.	Latin Declension songs, Weather vocabulary and activity	P.E. 5 minute warm-up and an introduction to the "Marathon Map."	Latin Reading and comprehension questions; the locative case	P.E. 5 minute warm-up followed by a "trash can sock toss game"	Latin Practicing translation

Day 1 Instructions and Resources

Monday, 4/20

Math

Review (5 Minutes): Using the flashcards you created, shuffle them into one large deck and select twenty from the shuffled deck. Test yourself on those twenty before taking the Math Fact Practice.

Math Fact Practice (5 Minutes): In 5 minutes or less, solve the Math Fact Practice sheet for multiplication of a mixture of numbers from 0 to 12.

Methods of Payment: Checks: Use the chart below and fill out what you know about each category. This is a great time to ask an older sibling or parent about what they know about each category. Then read the passage and find two important facts, two advantages, and two disadvantages to add to the chart. We will use the chart for the entire week.

Checks

The link to listen to this section is: <u>https://cloud.swivl.com/v/a34b45403fe50d6c552e524411791505</u>

When you get a **<u>checking account</u>** you will be able to write checks to pay for purchases and to pay bills. This is also an easy way to pay for something if you have to mail money to someone. When you open a checking account, some banks provide checks for free. If you want checks that have a design on them or are personalized, you may have to pay a fee. Some companies will make checks with a personal photo on them. When your checks arrive at the bank or through the mail you should review them to make sure that all information is correct. If you have ordered personalized checks, look at your name and address and make sure everything is spelled correctly.

With your checks you will also receive a **transaction register**, which you will use to record information about the checks that you write so that you can keep track of who you wrote checks to, what you purchased, and what your current account balance is. You will use it to keep track of any **deposits** and **withdrawals** that you make. Deposits are when you add money to your checking account and withdrawals are when you take money out of your checking account. By doing this you will always know how much money is in your account and ensure you do not write a check exceeding the balance. If you do exceed the balance, the check will **bounce** (or not go through) and you will have to come up with money to cover the amount of the check. The bank will charge you a fee for writing a check that you did not have enough money to cover.

When you have money you would like to deposit into your checking account, you can go to the bank and see a **<u>teller</u>** (person behind the bank counter). They will deposit the money for you and then it is available for you to use. You can also take checks from others and deposit them into your account. Many employers will do a <u>**direct deposit**</u> for you, which means you will provide them with your banking information and they will put your paycheck directly into your bank account.

Check	Cash	Debit Card	Credit Card
Notes:	Notes:	Notes:	Notes:
Advantages:	Advantages:	Advantages:	Advantages:
Disadvantages:	Disadvantages:	Disadvantages:	Disadvantages:

Name				12×12
		Twelves		
0 x 12 =	12 x 1 =	6 × 12 =	12 x 2 =	12 x 7 =
4 × 12 =	9 x 12 =	4 × 12 =	12 x 3 =	0 × 12 =
12 x 3 =	12 x 9 =	12 x 9 =	12 x 6 =	12 × 8 =
7 x 12 =	0 x 12 =	12 x 3 =	12 x 7 =	12 × 10 <u>=</u>
2 x 12 =	12 x 7 =	8 × 12 =	12 × 12 =	2 × 12 =
12 x 9 =	12 x 2 =	12 x 5 =	9 x 12 =	6 x 12 =
3 x 12 =	12 x 9 =	12 x 3 =	10 × 12 =	12 × 9 =
6 x 12 =	12 x 7 =	6 x 12 =	9 x 12 =	0 x 12 =
12 x 9 =	7 x 12 =	12 x 9 =	12 x 3 =	12 x 3 =
7 x 12 =	12 × 8 =	2 x 12 =	12 × 9 =	12 × 4 =

Spalding

To watch a video of these words, please click on this link: <u>Spalding Day 1</u> or type in this link:

https://cloud.swivl.com/v/ad71ce3a21d3ab07545c4f1d5bb14b60

Review (5 min): Use a piece of paper and write the assigned words in the following way:

- 1. Say the word.
- 2. Use the word in a sentence.
- 3. Show the syllables and finger spelling for the word.
- 4. Write the word. Remember to say the phonograms aloud as you write.
- 5. Mark the word with the correct spelling rules.
- 6. Repeat for each assigned word.
- 7. When you have finished the word list, read for spelling (read only individual sounds in each word).
- 8. Read for reading (read the whole word).

Today's Words:

sections, square, standard, structure, structural

Literature and Writing

Read pages 46-52 in Chapter Five of Where the Red Fern Grows (about 20 minutes):

As you read...

- Be sure to read slowly and carefully.
- If reading aloud, make sure that your voice follows all punctuation.

After reading...

• When you are finished reading, answer the following question using complete sentences and correct spelling and grammar.

1) What trials did Billy endure this chapter in order to get his dogs?

2) How do these trials strengthen his relationship with his dogs?

3) On a separate sheet of paper, begin a venn diagram comparing and contrasting Billy's two dogs. Add to it each chapter as you learn more about their personalities.

Where the Red Fern Grows I thought, "He's going to stand me up, and then knock m He raised me to a sitting position. His deep friendly voice said, "Are you all right, son?" I opened my eyes. There was a smile on his wide rugged face. In a choking voice, I said, "Yes, sir. I'm all right." the helped me to my feet. His big hands started brushing the dust from my clothes. "Those kids are pretty tough, son," he said, "but they're really not bad. They'll grow up some day." "Marshal," I said, "I wouldn't have fought them, but they pulled my pup's ears." He looked over to my sack. One pup had worked its way almost out through the hole. The other one's head and two little paws were sticking out. Both of them were whimpering, A smile spread all over the big marshal's face. "So that's what started the fight," he said. Walking over, he knelt down and started petting the pups. "They're fine-looking dogs," he said. "Where did you get them?" I told him I had ordered them from Kentucky. "What did they cost you?" he asked. "Forty dollars," I said. He asked if my father had bought them for me. "No," I said. "I bought them myself." He asked me where I got the money. "I worked and saved it," I said. "It takes a long time to save forty dollars," he said. "Yes," I said. "It took me two years."

Wilson Rawls o years!" he exclaimed. "Jwo Years!" he exclaimed. Isaw an outraged look come over the marshal's face. Reach-Isaw an outraged look come over the marshal's face. Reach-isaw up, he pushed his hat back. He glanced up and down the arg up, heard him mutter, "There's not a one in that bunch are the state of orth " with that kind of grit." with that show a grack, I said, "Thanks for helping me out. I guess Id better be heading for home." He asked where I lived. I said, "Up the river a way." "Well, you've got time for a bottle of pop before you go, haven't you?' I started to say "No," but looking at his big friendly smile, I smiled back and said, "I guess I have." Walking into a general store, the marshal went over to a large red box and pulled back the lid. He asked what kind I wanted. I'd never had a bottle of pop in my life, and didn't know what to say. Seeing my hesitation, he said, "This strawberry looks pretty good." I said that would be fine. The cool pop felt wonderful to my hot dry throat. My dark little world had brightened up again. I had my pups, and had found a wonderful friend. I knew that the stories I had heard about marshals weren't true. Never again would I be scared when I saw one. Back out on the street, I shook hands with the marshal, saying as I did, "If you're ever up in my part of the country come over and see me. You can find our place by asking at my grandfather's store."

Where the Red Fern Gre

"Store?" he asked. "Why, the only store upriver is abo thirty miles from here." "Yes," I said, "that's my grandpa's place."

He asked if I was afoot "Yes," I said.

"You won't make it tonight," he said. "Will you?" "No," I said. "I intend to camp out somewhere. I saw he was bothered.

"I'll be all right," I said. "I'm not scared of the mountains." He looked at me and at my pups. Taking off his hat, he scratched his head. Chuckling deep down in his barrel-like chest, he said, "Yes, I guess you will be all right. Well, goodbye and good luck! If you're ever in town again look me up." From far down the street, I looked back. The marshal still standing where I had left him. He waved his hand. I waved back

On the outskirts of town, I stopped and picked up a can and my provision:

I hadn't gone far before I realized that I had undertaken a tough job. The sack became heavier and heavier.

For a while my pups cried and whimpered. They had long since pulled their heads back in the sack. I would peek in at them every once in a while. They were doing all right. Curled up into two little round balls on my bundles, they were fast

Deep in the heart of the Sparrow Hawk Mountains, night overtook me. There, in a cave with a stream close by, I put up for the night.

Taking my pups and bundles from the gunny sack, I used it to gather leaves to make us a bed. My pups followed me on

Wilson Rawls

ety trip, whimpering and crying, tumbling and falling over cles and rocks. After the bed was made I built a fire. In a can of water from

After the mountain stream, I boiled three eggs. Next, I boiled half of e remaining salt pork. Cutting the meat up in small pieces, I e remaining since provide a provide of the since provide and provide since provide a provide since provide a provide since provi My pups enjoyed the candy. With their needle-sharp teeth gnawed and worried with it until it was melted away.

while they were busy playing, I dragged up several large timbers and built a fire which would last for hours. In a short time the cave grew warm and comfortable from the heat. The Jeaves were soft, and felt good to my tired body and sore feet. As I lay stretched out, my pups crawled all over me. I played with them. They would waddle up to the front of the cave, look at the fire, and come scampering back to roll and play in the soft leaves

I noticed the boy dog was much larger than the girl dog. He was a deeper red in color. His chest was broad and solid. His puppy muscles knotted and rippled under the velvety skin. He was different in every way. He would go closer to the fire. I saw right away he was bold and aggressive.

Once he went around the fire and ventured out into the darkness. I waited to see if he would come back. He came wobbling to the mouth of the cave, but hesitated there. He made several attempts to come back, but the flames were leaping higher by the minute. The space between the fire and the wall of the cave was much hotter than when he had ventured out. Whimpering and crying, he kept trying to get around the fire. I said not a word; just watched.

Puppy though he was, he did something which brought a

Where the Red Fern Grow

smile to my face. Getting as close as he could to the side of the smile to my face. Setting as toose as the could to the side of the cave, he turned his rear to the fire. Hopping sideways, yipping at every jump, he made it through the heat and sailed into the the bad had enough. Cutling us in a side into the

at every jump, he made it through the heat and salled into a pile of leaves. He had had enough. Curling up in a ball clo to me, he went to sleep. The girl pup was small and timid. Her legs and body The girl pup was small and delicate. She must have been a short. Her head was small and delicate short have been a

runt in the litter. I didn't have to look twice to see that what runt in the littler. I truth charter up in brains. She was a much smarter dog than the boy dog, more sure of herself, more car tious. I knew when the trail became tough, she would be the one to unravel it.

I knew I had a wonderful combination. In my dogs, I had not only the power, but the brains along with it.

I was a tired boy. My legs were stiff, and my feet sore and throbbing. My shoulders were red and raw from the weight of the sack. I covered my pups up in the leaves and moved my body as close to them as I could. I knew as night wore on, and the fire died down, the chill would come. Tired but happy, I fell asleep.

Along in the silent hours of night, I was awakened. I opened my eyes, but didn't move. I lay and listened, trying to figure out what it was that had aroused me. At first I thought one of my pups had awakened me by moving and whimpering. I discarded this thought for I could see that they were both fast asleep. I decided it was my imagination working.

My fire had burned down, leaving only a glowing red body of coals. The cave was dark and silent. Chill from the night had crept in. I was on the point of getting up to rebuild my

51

52

when I heard what had awakened me. At first I thought it man screaming. I listened. My heart began to pound. could feel the strain all over my body as nerves grew tighter and tighter

Wilson Rawls

It came again, closer this time. The high pitch of the scream shattered the silence of the quiet night. The sound seemed to be all around us. It screamed its way into the cave and rang like a blacksmith's anvil against the rock walls. The blood froze in my veins. I was terrified. Although I had never heard one, I knew what it was. It was the scream of a mountain lion.

The big cat screamed again. Leaves boiled and stirred where my pups were. In the reflection of the glowing coals, I could see that one was sitting up. It was the boy dog. A leaf had become entangled in the fuzzy hair of a floppy ear. The ear flicked. The leaf dropped.

Again the hellish scream rang out over the mountains. Leaves flew as my pup left the bed. I jumped up and tried to call him back.

Reaching the mouth of the cave, he stopped. Raising his small red head high in the air, he bawled his challenge to the devil cat. The bawl must have scared him as much as it had startled me. He came tearing back. The tiny hairs on his back were standing on end.

My father had told me lions were scared of fire. I started throwing on more wood. I was glad I'd dragged up a good supply while making camp.

Hearing a noise from the bed, I looked back. The girl pup, hearing the commotion, had gotten up and joined the boy dog. They were sitting side by side with their bodies stiff and

Where the Red Fern Grows

rigid. Their beady little eyes bored into the darkness beyond the cave. The moist tips of their little black noses wiggled and twisted as if trying to catch a scent.

What I saw in my pups gave me courage. My knees quit shaking and my heart stopped pounding.

I figured the lion had scented my pups. The more I thought about anything harming them, the madder I got. I was ready to die for my dogs.

Every time the big cat screamed, the boy dog would run to the mouth of the cave and bawl back at him. I started whooping and throwing rocks down the mountainside, hoping to scare the lion away. Through the long hours of the night, l kept this up.

The lion prowled around us, screaming and growling; first on the right, and then on the left, and above and below. In the wee hours of morning, he gave up and left to stalk other parts of the mountains. I'm sure he thought he didn't stand a chance against two vicious hounds and a big hunter.

Reading Accommodation: Listen to the audio book by clicking or typing in the link https://youtu.be/mtIWtFgVdJI?t=641 and follow along with the text in your book. Today's reading picks up where you left off last week after the sentence, "They'll grow up someday."

Grammar		
What is Personification?		
Personification is giving human qualities (actions, feelings, thoughts) to objects.	nonhuma	'n
Examples: The toys <u>dreaded</u> The leaves <u>danced</u> in the wind. The toys <u>dreaded</u> playtime at the da	ycare.	
Circle the object that is being personified in each statement. Then und word or words that show the human quality that the object has been g	erline the given.	
I. The wilted flowers begged for water.		
2. The nail waited in fear for the next blow.		
The tired old shoes wanted only to rest in the closet.		
4. The ripe, red strawberries smiled up at me from their bowl.		
5. The earth felt she had nothing left to give.		
A. Circle "yes" if the sentence is an example of personification. Circle the sentence is not an example of personification.	e "no" if	
I. The train waited patiently for the passengers to board.	yes	no
2. Maria gathered the beautiful flowers in the morning light.	yes	no
No one wanted to read the tired, old books.	yes	no
 Arnold could hear the brownles calling his name. 	yes	no
5. The party died soon after Jessica left.	yes	no
The chocolate cake was so good that Jason had two pieces.	yes	no
Write a sentence personitying each of these things.		
I. A snowflake		
2. An old computer		
3. Letters in a mailbox		
4. A pendl		

History

Reconstruction Part Two: Civil Rights

Reconstruction is the time after the Civil War in which the United States tried to rebuild the country, especially the South. One of the most pressing concerns had to do with the people who had formerly been in slavery. As you read last week, the Thirteenth Amendment ended slavery in the United States. A large group of people who had not been allowed to learn how to read or write were now suddenly expected to provide for themselves independently in the world. To make matters worse, many former slave owners still did not consider the former slaves as equal to themselves, and so tried to make their lives more difficult.

The government tried to find ways to address these problems. The War Department established the **Freedmen's Bureau** in 1865. (A bureau is an office or department which carries out a certain business.) The bureau gave food to former slaves and helped them to provide homes and jobs, including helping to make sure they received fair payment for their work. Finally, the bureau established hospitals and schools to help with medicine and education. General William Tecumseh Sherman had promised all the freed slaves "40 acres and a mule" - forty acres, or units, of land from the plantation owners and a mule from the abundance of extra mules the army had. President Johnson, however, revoked, or took back, this promise and vetoed attempts by Congress to give land to the newly-freed African Americans.

Congress was able to pass amendments enhancing the rights of the African Americans, though. You have already read about the Thirteenth and Fourteenth Amendments. The **Fifteenth Amendment** was passed in 1870 and clearly stated that the right to vote could not be denied based on "race, color, or previous condition of servitude." Put simply, it confirmed that African Americans, including those who were former slaves, had the right to vote. This right was already included in the Fourteenth Amendment, but it was considered necessary to pass the Fifteenth Amendment because Southern states continued to deny the right to vote to African American men (remember, at this time women did not yet have the right to vote).

In response to these efforts to help the former slaves, Southern states passed a series of laws (called "black codes") designed to limit their freedoms. These laws forced African Americans to follow a curfew and have a permit to travel. In addition, a white man had to be present if a group of former slaves wished to meet. Additional regulations were passed prohibiting African Americans from voting, serving on juries in court, owning land, and holding public office. In addition, Southern states would create fines for people who were unemployed, which led to many former slaves being put in jail or forced to work to pay off the fine. Groups of white Southerners formed to try to frighten African Americans through actions such as burning crosses in front of houses or churches. Eventually these groups turned to physical violence, by beating or hanging ("lynching") African Americans. The most famous of these groups was the Ku Klux Klan.

A little later on, other laws were passed that white Southerners and African Americans be separated, or **segregated**, in public spaces, such as buses, restaurants, and even schools. These laws persisted for over a century - not until the **Civil Rights Movement** in the 1950s and 1960s would they be overturned. During that time, the actions of people like Rosa Parks and Martin Luther King, Jr. helped to bring about greater freedom and equality in the country.

Please answer the following questions in at least one complete sentence. Be sure to use correct spelling and grammar.

1. What was one thing that the Freedmen's Bureau did for former slaves?

2. What did the Fifteenth Amendment do?

Poetry

At the end of this week, you will recite "A light exists in spring" by Emily Dickinson to an adult. Please spend a few minutes practicing the entire poem. Please hang on to the copy here to practice for the rest of the week.

"A light exists in spring"

Emily Dickinson

A light exists in spring,

Not present on the year

At any other period.

When March is scarcely here

A color stands abroad

On solitary hills

That science cannot overtake,

But human nature feels.

It waits upon the lawn; It shows the furthest tree Upon the furthest slope we know; It almost speaks to me.

Then, as horizons step, Or noons report away, Without the formula of sound, It passes, and we stay.

A quality of loss Affecting our content, As trade had suddenly encroached

Upon a sacrament.

Latin

Declension Songs (1-2 min.)

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 min.)

- 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; *mascul īnum, fēmin īnum, et neutrum.*
- Two numbers: singular and plural; *singulāris et plūrālis*.
- Singular is only one. Plural is more than one. *Singulāris est sōlum unum. Plūrālis est plūs quam unō.*
- Five main cases, in order: Nominative, genitive, dative, accusative, and ablative. *Nōmināt īvus, genit īvus, dat īvus, accūsāt īvus, et ablāt īvus.*

If you would like to check your pronunciation, ask a parent to help you visit <u>https://cloud.swivl.com/v/4d911475738f50ab3752ee7ff9483db7</u>.

Reading (5-6 min.)

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	<u>Nouns</u>
gelidus, -a, -um: cold, icy	aer (neuter): weather, air
frīgus, -a, -um: cold	
frīgidulus, -a, -um: cool	<u>Adverbs</u>
caldus, -a, -um: warm, hot	herī: yesterday
aprīcus, -a, -um: sunny	hodiē: today
nūbilus, -a, -um: cloudy	
subnūbilus, -a, -um: slightly cloudy	<u>Verbs</u>
nūbilōsus, -a, -um: foggy, misty	erat: he/she/it was

For a video of how these words are pronounced, visit <u>https://cloud.swivl.com/v/315ccf4b985ba68cd7d39cd984331855</u>

Activity (3-5 min.)

- 1. 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.

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 Yo-Ho-Ho, 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 3/4, then 3 measures in 4/4, and finally 3 measures in 6/8. Hint: Music that is in 6/8 often uses dotted quarter notes. One dotted quarter note has the same number of beats as 3 eighth notes.

Day 2 Instructions and Resources

Tuesday, 4/21 Math

Review (5 Minutes): Using the flashcards you created, shuffle them into one large deck and select twenty from the shuffled deck. Test yourself on those twenty before taking the Math Fact Practice.

Math Fact Practice (5 Minutes): In 5 minutes or less, solve the Math Fact Practice sheet for multiplication of a mixture of numbers from 0 to 12.

Methods of Payment: Cash: Read the passage and find two important facts, two advantages, and two disadvantages to add to the chart from Day 1. We will use the chart for the entire week.

<u>Cash</u>

The link to listen to this section is: <u>https://cloud.swivl.com/v/6d7f56af623c2dd6fb891ce7fdbbc815</u>

Cash is money in the physical form, currency or coins, that can be used to exchange goods, debt, or services. In the United States, we use paper money such as \$1, \$5, \$10, \$20, etc. as well as coins such as pennies, nickels, dimes, and quarters. Cash is money you've already earned. That money belongs to you. When you pay with cash, you're using the money that you have today. If you do not have the cash with you to buy something, then you cannot purchase it. This helps many people to not **overdraw** (or take too much) from their money or account.

Name		Twelves		12×12
12 x 7 =	12 x 2 =	5 x 12 =	2 × 12 =	0 × 12 =
0 x 12 =	5 x 12 =	12 x 12 =	12 x 6 =	12 × 8 =
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2 x 12 =	6 x 12 =	12 x 3 =	7 x 12 =	12 × 3 =
12 x 9 =	12 x 0 =	10 × 12 =	4 × 12 =	12 × 1 =
12 x 5 =	12 x 9 =	12 x 4 =	12 x 9 =	9 × 12 =
6 x 12 =	12 x 5 =	0 × 12 =	3 x 12 =	12 × 4 =
10 × 12 =	3 x 12 =	9 x 12 =	6 x 12 =	12 × 3 =
7 x 12 =	12 x 7 =	8 x 12 =	12 x 9 =	9 × 12 =
12 × 12 <u>=</u>	12 x 5 =	12 x 12 =	7 x 12 =	12 x 6 =

Spalding

The video is here: <u>Spalding Day 2</u> or type in this link: https://cloud.swivl.com/v/1315387b45d614c4a74e4764cbb74bea

Review (5 min): Use a piece of paper and write the assigned words in the following way:

- 1. Say the word.
- 2. Use the word in a sentence.
- 3. Show the syllables and finger spelling for the word.
- 4. Write the word. Remember to say the phonograms aloud as you write.
- 5. Mark the word with the correct spelling rules.
- 6. Repeat for each assigned word.
- 7. When you have finished the word list, read for spelling (read only individual sounds in each word).
- 8. Read for reading (read the whole word).

Today's Words:

substance, substantial, tongue, triangle, variety

Literature and Writing

Read Chapter Six of Where the Red Fern Grows (about 20 minutes):

As you read...

- Be sure to read slowly and carefully.
- If reading aloud, make sure that your voice follows all punctuation.

After reading...

• When you are finished reading, answer the following question using complete sentences and correct spelling and grammar.

1) Who does Billy believe helped him get his dogs? Why does he think this? How did he get this help?

2) Who does Billy tell about this insight?

Reading Accommodation: Listen to the audio book by clicking or typing in the link https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AJ3o9BSg218 and follow along with the text in your book. Stop at the end of Chapter Six.

SIX

A FTER THE TERRIFYING NIGHT, THE bright morning sun Awas a welcome sight. I fixed breakfast and soon we were on our way. I tried to get the pups to follow me, so as to lighten my load. They would for a way, and then, sitting down on their rears, they would cry and whimper. Back in the sack they would go, with their heads sticking out of the holes and their long ears flopping. I moved on.

About midday I entered country I knew. I wasn't far from home. I dropped down out of the mountains into the bottoms far above the place I had crossed the river on my way to town.

Staying on the left of the river, I followed its course past several campgrounds, but didn't stop until I came to the one where I had found the magazine. Here I took the pups out of the sack and sat down in the warm sand.

As the afternoon wore on, I sat there deep in thought. I was

Where the Red Fern Gre

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trying to think what I was going to tell my m I could think of nothing. Finally I decided I would them the truth, and with the help of the new or and candy, I would weather the storm

My pups were having a big time playing. With their front paws locked around each other, they were rolling, and chewing on one another. They looked a laughed out loud.

While I was watching their romping, the thought came. " haven't named them. I went over the list of names. For him, I tried "Red."

"Lead," name after name as before. For her, I tried "Bugle, "Susie," "Mabel," "Queen," all kinds of girl names. N seemed to fit.

Still mumbling names over and over, I glanced up. There, carved in the white bark of a sycamore tree, was a large heart. In the center of the heart were two names, "Dan" and "Ann." The name Dan was a little larger than Ann. It was wide and bold. The scar stood out more. The name Ann was small, neat, and even. I stared unbelieving-for there were my names They were perfect.

I walked over and picked up my pups. Looking at him, l said, "Your name is Dan. I'll call you Old Dan." Looking at her, I said, "Your name, little girl, is Ann. I'll call you Little Ann."

It was then I realized it was all too perfect. Here in this fishermen's camp, I had found the magazine and the ad. I looked over at the old sycamore log. There I had asked God to help me get two hound pups. There were the pups, rolling and

kon Rawls 23 horder an, and the fishermen. How freely they had given to be a state of the second second second second second the second se

te

purpose in the start the futurement. How freely they had given many starts and times. It looked up again to the names carved in the tree. Yes, it is looked up again to the names carved in the tree. Yes, it was all there like a large puzzle. Piece by piece, casc, thit per-early until the puzzle was complete. It could not have hap-endy whole the help of an unseen power. I strengt at the campground numl dark. I knew I had to home but I put it off as long as I could. The crying of the

go nome that pups, telling me they were hungry, made up my mind for me. I knew the time had come for me to face my mother and

I sacked up my dogs and waded the river. As I came out of the bottoms, I could see the lamplight glow from the windows of our home. One of the small yellow squares darkened for an instant. Someone had walked across the floor. I wondered who it was. I heard Daisy, our milk cow, moo. I was thinking so hard of what I would say, it startled me for a second.

Reaching the gate to our house, I stopped. I had never thought our home very pretty, but that night it looked different. It looked clean and neat and peaceful, nestled there in the foothills of the Ozarks. Yes, on that night I was proud of

My bare feet made no noise as I crossed the porch. With my free hand, I reached and pulled the leather that worked the latch. Slowly the door swung inward. I couldn't see my father or sisters. They were too far to the

right of me, but my mother was directly in front of the door, sitting in her old cane-bottom rocker, knitting.

Where the Red Fern Grows

She looked up. I saw all the worry and grief leave her eyes. Her head bowed down. The knitting in her hands came up to cover her face. I stepped inside the room. I wanted to run to cover her face. I stepped inside the room to say the same to the cover her face. I stepped there how sorry I was for all the

her and comion that assed her. worry and grief I had caused her. The booming voice of my father shook me from my trance. He said, "Well, what have you got there?"

Laughing, he got up from his chair and came over to me. He reached and took the sack from my shoulder.

"When we started looking for you," he said, "I went to the store and your grandpa told me all about it. It wasn't too hard to figure out what you had done, but you should have told us."

I ran to my mother and, dropping to my knees, I buried my face in her lap.

As Mama patted my head, I heard her say in a quavering voice, "Oh, why didn't you tell us? Why?"

I couldn't answer.

Between sobs. I heard the squeals of delight from my sisters as they fondled my pups.

I heard my father say, "What's this other stuff you've got?" Without raising my head from my mother's lap, in a choking voice I said, "One is for you, one is for Mama, and the other is for the girls."

I heard the snapping of string and the rattle of paper. The oh's and ah's from my sisters were wonderful to hear.

Papa came over to Mama. Laying the cloth on the arm of her chair, he said, "Well, you've been wanting a new dress. Here is enough cloth to make half a dozen dresses."

Realizing that everything was forgiven, I stood up and dried Realizing that everything was torgiven, I stood up and dried my eyes. Papa was pleased with his new overalls. My sisters forgot the pups for the candy. The light that was shining from my mother's eyes, as she fingered the cheap cotton cloth, was a shing t will never forcet. nething I will never forget.

Milson Rawls

Mama warmed some milk for the pups. They drank until their little tummies were tight and round.

As I ate, Papa sat down at the table and started talking man-talk to me. He asked, "How are things in town?"

I told him it was boiling with people. The wagon yard was full of wagons and teams.

He asked if I had seen anyone I knew

I told him I hadn't, but the Stationmaster had asked about him.

He asked me where I had spent the night.

I told him about the cave in the Sparrow Hawk Mountains. He said that must have been the one called "Robber's Cave.

My youngest sister piped up, "Did you stay all night with some robbers?"

My oldest sister said, "Silly, that was a long time ago. There aren't any robbers there now."

The other one put her nickel's worth in, "Weren't you scared?"

"No," I said, "I wasn't scared of staying in the cave, but I

heard a mountain lion scream and it scared me half to death." "Aw, they won't bother you," Papa said. "You had a fire, didn't you?" I said, "Yes."

Where the Red Fern Grows

He said, "They'll never bother you unless they are wounded cornered, but if they are, you had better look out."

Papa asked me how I liked town Papa asked hie is at all, and wouldn't live there even if

they gave it to me. With a querying look on his face, he said, "I'm afraid 1 don't understand. I thought you always wanted to go to town." "I did," I said, "but I don't any more. I don't like the people

there and couldn't understand them." What was wrong with them?" he asked

I told him how they had stared at me, and had even laughed and made fun of me.

He said, "Aw, I don't think they were making fun of you, were they?"

"Yes, they were," I said, "and to beat it all, the boys jumped on me and knocked me down in the dirt. If it hadn't been for the marshal, I would have taken a beating."

Papa said, "So you met the marshal. What did you think of him?

I told him he was a nice man. He had bought me a bottle of soda pop.

At the mention of soda pop, the blue eyes of my sisters opened wide. They started firing questions at me, wanting to know what color it was, and what it tasted like. I told them it was strawberry and it bubbled and tickled when I drank it, and

The eager questions of my three little sisters had had an effect on my father and mother. Papa said, "Billy, I don't want you to feel badly about the

Grade 5, Day 2

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town. I don't think they were poking fun at you,

people in town. I don't think they were poking tun at you, moved not like you think they were." ""Maybe they weren't," I said, "but I still don't want to ever "Maybe they weren't," I said, "but I still don't want to ever "Maybe they weren to that of the tradition to want to ever here in town. It's too crowded and you couldn't get a breath of

esh air." In a sober voice my father said, "Some day you may have fresh air." In a some worker my neuron and, some way you may have to live in town. Your mother and I don't intend to live in these to live in town to be a standard of the in these hills all our lives. It's no place to raise a family. A man's chilhills ar our mean sequence of any of the sequence of any of the sequence of th the world and meet people."

"I don't see why we have to move to town to get an education," I said. "Hasn't Mama taught us how to read and write?" "There's more to an education than just reading and writing," Papa said. "Much more."

I asked him when he thought we'd be moving to town.

"Well, it'll be some time yet," he said. "We don't have the money now, but I'm hoping some day we will."

From the stove where she was heating salt water for my feet, Mama said in a low voice, "I'll pray every day and night for that day to come. I don't want you children to grow up without an education, not even knowing what a bottle of soda pop is, or ever seeing the inside of a schoolhouse. I don't think I could stand that. I'll just keep praying and some day the good Lord may answer my prayer."

I told my mother I had seen the schoolhouse in town. Again I had to answer a thousand questions for my sisters. I told them it was made of red brick and was bigger than Grandpa's store, a lot bigger. There must have been at least a thousand kids going to school there.



I told all about the teeter-totters, the swings made out of log chains, the funny-looking pipe that ran up the side of the building, and how I had climbed up in it and slid out like the other kids. I didn't tell them how I came out. "I think that was a fire escape," Papa said.

"Fire escape!" I said. "It looked like a slide to me." "Fire escape: I sature to the total that bend up at the top?" he asked.

I nodded my head.

"Well, inside the school there's a door," he said. "If the school gets on fire, they open the door. The children jump in the pipe and slide out to safety."

"Boy, that's a keen way of getting out of a fire," I said. "Well, it's getting late," Papa said. "We'll talk about this some other time. We'd better get to bed as we have a lot of work to do tomorrow."

My pups were put in the corncrib for the night. I covered them with shucks and kissed them good night.

The next day was a busy one for me. With the hampering help of my sisters I made the little doghouse.

Papa cut the ends off his check lines and gave them to me for collars. With painstaking care, deep in the tough leather I scratched the name "Old Dan" on one and "Little Ann" on the other. With a nail and a rock two holes were punched in each end of the straps. I put them around their small necks

and laced the ends together with bailing wire. That evening I had a talk with my mother. I told her about

praying for the two pups, about the magazine and the plans I had made. I told her how hard I had tried to find names for

Wilson Rawls

them and how strange it was finding them carved in the bark of a sycamore tree.

With a smile on her face, she asked, "Do you believe God heard your prayer and helped you?" Rhitoical ques "Yes, Mama," I said. "I know He did and I'll always be thankful."

Grammar What is Onomatopoeia? 🔊

An Onomatopoeia is a word that sounds like its meaning.

Examples:					
creak	buzz	splash	cackle	vroom	ding
splat	rustle	squish	plink	hiss	pop

A. Underline the onomatopoeia in each sentence.

- The dishes crashed to the floor.
- 2. The motor was humming all night.
- 3. Jake sniffled all day long.
- 4. We could hear the chicks peeping.
- 5. The door creaked as I opened it.
- 6. It is bad manners to slurp your soup.

A. Write an onomatopoeia for each of these sounds.

- I. A snake_____
- 2. A campfire

3. A branch breaking _____

4. A dropped tomato _____

5. A bell _____

6. A person laughing _____

- 7. A door opening _____
- 8. Cars colliding _____
- 9. A loud waterfall _____

B. Choose three onomatopoeias from above and use each one in a sentence.

1			
2			
3.			

Poetry

Spend a few minutes practicing "A light exists in spring," using the copy of the poem from Day One to help you. You can practice reciting while doing other tasks. Make sure to use feeling and expression!

Science

For today's class, let's start off with a **review of what we learned last week**:

1. What was the mechanism that Galileo designed with the help of his discovery of pendulums? What was its function?

Now please **read pages 59-64** in your FOSS textbook (These are the same pages reprinted here). Then write down your answers to **questions 1-5** in complete sentences.

Light Interactions

ight is evidence of energy. Light comes from a **light source**. The **Sun** is a light source. A lightbulb is a light source. A flame is a light source. Anything that makes light is a light source. Can you think of any other light sources?

Light travels in rays. Light rays travel from a light source in straight lines in all directions. Light rays don't curve around things. They just travel straight. And they will travel forever if they don't run into anything.



A candle is a small light source. It is safe to look at a candle. When light rays from a candle flame enter your eyes, you can see the flame. If light rays from the flame don't enter your eyes, you can't see the flame. You can only see something if light travels from it into your eyes.

Reflected Light

Can you see the picture of a candle on this page? If you can, light must be traveling from the picture into your eyes. But the picture of the candle is not making light. Where is the light coming from?

Look around. Are the lights on in the room? Is there a window where light can come in? That's where the light is coming from. Light from lightbulbs and the Sun is traveling to the candle picture. Then the light bounces off the picture into your eyes. Light bouncing off a surface is called **reflection**.

A lightbulb is a light source. Light rays travel from the source in straight lines. Some of the light rays strike the candle picture. The light rays reflect off the picture. When the light reflects, it changes direction. But it still travels in a straight line. When light from the candle picture reflects into your eyes, you see the picture.

A candle flame is a light source.

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A duck and its reflection in a mirror

A mirror can show what is behind you.

Mirrors

What do you see when you look in a **mirror**? Often you see yourself, but not always. You can hold a mirror to see things in other directions. In fact, if you hold a mirror just right, you can see objects behind you. It's like having eyes in the back of your head.

Mirrors are shiny surfaces that reflect light. You can use a mirror to reflect light into your eyes. That's how you are able to see yourself in a mirror. That's how drivers can see what's going on behind them. And that's how sailors in submarines look around the ocean's surface. They use a device with two mirrors called a periscope.



A submarine periscope can show what is above you.

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Smooth water reflects light.

Other smooth, flat surfaces can act like mirrors. Sometimes you can see your reflection in a glass window. The surface of a calm lake can reflect light, too.

Did you ever look at your reflection in a shiny spoon? Something funny happens. On the back of the spoon, you look tall and skinny. In the bowl of the spoon, you look small and upside down. Curved surfaces reflect light in interesting ways.

Spoon reflections are fun. Glass reflects light to show this cat's reflection.



Refraction

Light travels at different speeds through different materials. It moves very fast through air, but it moves slowly through things that are more dense than air. The more dense the substance, the more slowly light travels through it. When light rays move from one material to another, the change in speed causes the rays to bend. We call this bending of light rays **refraction**.

One example of refraction is the way a straw in a glass of water looks when viewed from the side. Light reflected from the bottom of the straw travels through water, glass, and air before it reaches your eyes. Light reflected from the top of the straw travels through only air and glass. The differences in the way light rays bend cause the straw to appear as if it is in two pieces.

A hot surface can change the density of air just above it. When that happens, light is refracted where the hot air meets a layer of cooler air. The refraction makes you think you see something that is not there. This illusion is called a mirage. On some days, you might see a mirage that looks like a pool of water above a hot, paved road that is completely dry.

Straws in a glass of water look broken because of refraction.



- 1. What must happen for you to see an object?
- 2. What happens when light reflects?

- 3. What kind of surfaces reflect light?
- 4. What can you use a mirror for?
- 5. What happens when light refracts? Describe an example you have observed.

Art (15 minutes)

Weaving Unit-Introduction

Weaving is the art of creating fabric. Using a loom (a frame used to support weaving) artists interlace threads, yarns, or even paper to form fabric. Weaving has been an art dating back as early as the Paleolithic era. During the Middle Ages and later during the Renaissance, artists wove tapestries in order to document history or religious scenes. One of the most notable tapestries is the *Bayeaux Tapestry* which documents the Battle of Hastings.



Bayeaux Tapestry, c. 1070

Please read and copy these terms onto a clean piece of paper or in a notebook for safe keeping. We will be using these terms throughout our weaving unit.

General Weaving Terms

Weaving – a method of fabric production. Two distinct sets of threads, fabric strips, string, yarn, paper etc, are interlaced at right angles to form a piece of woven fabric or cloth.

Yarn - fibers such as cotton, wool or silk that have been twisted into long strands.

Warp – the vertical threads which form the base of the weaving; to warp means to string the threads onto a loom

Weft – the horizontal threads which are woven across the warpthe yarn or other material that has been woven through the warp

Loom – a frame or machine on which weaving is done.

Selvedge – (selvage) – the edge on either side of a woven fabric, finished so as to prevent unraveling. Don't pull tight; keep even.





5 minute Warm-up:

- □ 60 seconds straight of jumping-jacks
- □ 30 second break
- 60 seconds straight of clam-curls
- □ 30 second break
- 60 seconds straight of planks
- 60 seconds straight of frog-hops

10 minute 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!
- 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 ½ the circle. If you complete ¼ 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

Math

Review (5 Minutes): Using the flashcards you created, shuffle them into one large deck and select twenty from the shuffled deck. Test yourself on those twenty before taking the Math Fact Practice.

Math Fact Practice (5 Minutes): In 5 minutes or less, solve the Math Fact Practice sheet for multiplication of a mixture of numbers from 0 to 12.

Methods of Payment: Debit Card: Read the passage and find two important facts, two advantages, and two disadvantages to add to the chart from Day 1. We will use the chart for the entire week.

Debit Card

The link to listen to this section is:

https://cloud.swivl.com/v/5f59ff44e1021569aa926270a76e39af

A <u>debit card</u> is a card that is linking to your checking account. You can use it anywhere that a credit card is accepted. It allows you to access your account at different stores throughout town. You can also use it at an <u>ATM</u> (automated teller machine). It will take the money directly out of your checking account and give you cash. You will receive a <u>PIN</u> (personal identification number) to allow you to use the card at the store or ATMs.

You can overdraw your account with a debit card. Some banks allow you to overdraw your account to a certain dollar amount and simply charge you a fee for each <u>transaction</u> (the actions of taking money or adding money). It is important to keep a <u>running balance</u> (accurate or up-to-date) on your checking account so that you know how much money you have available to you.

One of the biggest precautions you need to take with your debit card is to make sure that it, or the information, is not stolen. If your card is physically stolen, you need to call the bank immediately and cancel the card. Criminals might hack a website and steal the card information and then use it to make purchases online. If you find unauthorized transactions in your account, you need to call the bank immediately to find out what happened.

Name				12×8
5 × 10 =	9 x 2 =	Mixed Facts 0-12 12 x 1 =		4 x 9 =
4 x 9 =		3 x 11 =		
9 × 6 =	5 x 8 =	2 x 9 =	3 x 5 =	12 × 2 =
5 x 8 =	0 x 5 =	5 × 10 =	2 x 9 =	5 × 9 =
3 x 4 =	4 x 7 =	2 × 4 =	8 × 9 =	5 × 5 =
12 x 7 =	3 x 7 =	4 × 7 =	8 x 2 =	10 × 9 =
5 × 10 =	2 x 9 =	6 x 3 =	11 x 2 =	2 x 3 =
2 x 5 =	5 x 0 =	1 × 8 =	8 × 10 =	3 × 9 =
12 × 4 =	8 x 2 =	7 × 12 =	2 x 9 =	4 x 2 =
4 × 12 =	12 x 4 <u>=</u>	3 × 9 =	8 × 1 =	5 × 8 =

Spalding

The Spalding video is here: <u>Spalding Day 3</u> or type in this link: https://cloud.swivl.com/v/9bd0e1f87b44fc0066b5f71688c00698 **Review (5 min):** Use a piece of paper and write the assigned words in the following way:

- 1. Say the word.
- 2. Use the word in a sentence.
- 3. Show the syllables and finger spelling for the word.
- 4. Write the word. Remember to say the phonograms aloud as you write.
- 5. Mark the word with the correct spelling rules.
- 6. Repeat for each assigned word.
- 7. When you have finished the word list, read for spelling (read only individual sounds in each word).
- 8. Read for reading (read the whole word).

Today's Words:

vehicle, vicinity, volunteer, welfare, yacht

Literature and Writing

Read pages 62-70 in Chapter Seven of Where the Red Fern Grows (about 20 minutes):

As you read...

- Be sure to read slowly and carefully.
- If reading aloud, make sure that your voice follows all punctuation.
- After reading...
 - When you are finished reading, answer the following question using complete sentences and correct spelling and grammar.

1) What is Grandpa's profession? What does he also know alot about and how does he help Billy?

2) Why does Grandpa's suggestion work? What is the character of a coon?

Reading Accommodation: Listen to the audio book by clicking or typing in the link <u>https://youtu.be/AJ3o9BSg2I8?t=706</u> and follow along with the text in your book. Stop at "He was trapped by his own curiosity."

With a mischievous little smile on his face, he said, "You Where the Red Fern Grows With a mischlevous little smile on his face, he said, "You wouldn't think a fellow could catch a coon with this brace and bit would you?" I thought he was kidding me and it made me feel bad. "Why, Grandpa," I said, "you couldn't catch a coon in a jillion years with that thing. You just don't have any idea how smart In a serious voice, he went on talking. "Now pay done at tention," he said, "because this is the main part of the tray. With eyes as big as a hoot owl's, I looked and listened. He took four of the horsehote mails from the sack. With the thumb and forefinger of his left hand he made a small σ^{*} about the size of the bit, which was an inch and half in dumeter. SEVEN when I was a boy I caught coons on top of coons with one of these things." they are." "Yes, you can," he said. "You bet your boots you can. Why, "Yes, you can," he said. "You bet your boots you can. Why, diameter. I to the "Now, we'll say this is the hole you bored in the log," he said. "About an inch apart, drive these nails in on a slant op I saw Grandpa was serious and I got interested. He laid the brace down on the counter, picked up a small posite each other." Holding one of the nails in his right hand, he showed me T SEEMS THAT THE WORRIES and wants of a young boy never He laid the brace down on the counter, picked up a small paper sack, and filled it about half-full of horseshoe nails. "Now you do everything exactly as I tell you," he said, "and the right angle. cease. Now that I had my pups another obstacle had cropped "The ends of the nails will enter the hole about halfway you'll catch that coon between the top and the piece of tin," he continued. "Leave up. This one looked absolutely impossible. I had to have a "Yes, sir, Grandpa," I said, "I will. I'll do anything to catch an opening between the sharp points big enough for a coon to coonskin so I could train them. one of them." get his paw through." With my three little traps and a bulldogged determination, "Now the first thing you'll need is some bright objects," he He asked me if I understood. said. "The best thing is bright shiny tin. Cut out some little Again I nodded my head and moved a little closer to him. I set out to trap Mister Ringtail. For three solid weeks I practi-"How is that going to catch a coon, Grandpa?" I asked. "It'll catch him all right," he said, "and it won't fail. You see round pieces, a little smaller than this bit. Do you understand?" cally lived on the river. I tried every trick I knew. It was no use. I nodded my head. I just couldn't catch the wiley old coons. Mar a coon is a curious little animal. Anything that is bright and "Now," he said, "you go down along the river where there shiny attracts him. He will reach in and pick it up. When his are a lot of coon tracks. Find a good solid log close by and bore In desperation I went to my grandfather. He smiled as he paw closes on the bright object it balls up, and when he starts a hole down about six inches. Drop one of the bright pieces to pull it from the hole, the sharp ends of the nails will gouge listened to my tale of woe. "Well, we'll have to do something of tin down in the hole, and be sure it's laying right on the into his paw and he's caught." about that," he said. "To train those dogs right, you'll need bottom." He looked over at me that coon hide, that's for sure. Now you watch the store while I was all ears. I didn't want to miss one word my grand-"Well, what do you think of it?" he asked. I closed my eyes and in my mind I could see the funnel-like entrance of the hole, and the sharp slanting points of the I go over to my tool shed. I'll be right back." father said. Now and then I would glance at him to see if he After what seemed like an eternity I saw him coming. He was kidding me. was carrying a brace and bit, that was all.

Wilson Rawls

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is. I could see the coon reaching in for the shiny piece of nails. I could see the coor reaching in for the shiny piece of metal. Naturally his paw would be much larger when closed than it was when he reached in. It would be impossible for it to pass the sharp nails.

It was all looking pretty good to me and I was on the point of saying so, when it hit me. Why, all the coon had to do was of saying so, when that the eventy, an the coon had to do was open his paw, drop the object, and he was free. It all blew up then and there. I just knew my grandfather was playing a joke

Istepped back and almost cried as I said, "Grandpa, you're kidding me. That kind of a trap couldn't catch a coon. Why all he'd have to do is open his paw, drop the piece of tin, and he could pull it from the hole."

Grandpa started roaring with laughter. This did make me feel bad. With tears in my eyes, I started for the door.

"Wait a minute," Grandpa said. "I'm not kidding you. Oh, I know I like to have my jokes, same as any man, but I meant every word I said."

I turned around and looked at him. He had stopped laughing and there was a hurt expression on his face.

"I wasn't laughing at you," he said. "I was laughing more at myself than you. I just wanted to see if you were smart enough to see that there was a way the coon could free himself."

"A fellow wouldn't have to be very smart to see that," I said

Grandpa started talking seriously again. "You know," he said," a coon has more than one peculiarity about him. When I was a boy I had a pet coon. By watching him, I saw and learned a lot of things.

Where the Red Fern Grows

"He had a den in an old hollow tree in our front yard. I don't know the number of times I'd have to climb that and get my mother's scissors, buttons, needles, and thimble from his den. Why, he'd even carry out our knives, forks, and spoons. Anything that was bright and shiny, he took to his den.

Grandpa stopped talking for a few minutes. I could see a faraway look in his eyes. Once again he was living in those long-ago days. I waited in silence for him to go on with his

"One of the most peculiar things about that coon," he said, "was his front feet. Once he wrapped those little paws around something he would never let go.

"My mother had an old churn. It was one of those kind with a small hole in the lid for the dasher. When she would get through churning, she would take the dasher out to wash it. That crazy coon would climb up on top of the churn, poke his little front paw through the hole, and get a fistful of butter. The hole was small, and when he closed his paw, he couldn't get it back out. All he had to do was open it, drop the butter, and he would be free, but do you think he would? No, sir. He would carry that churn lid all over the house, squalling and growling. Why, it took everyone in the house to free him. I'd have to wrap him up in a gunny sack or an old coat and pry his claws loose from the butter. Seeing this time after time is what gave me the idea for this trap. Once he reaches in and gets hold of that tin, he's caught, because he will never open his paw."

With my confidence restored, it all sounded pretty good to

Wilson Rawls

me and I was anxious to try out this wonderful plan. I thanked him and, taking the brace and nails. I left the store. By the time I reached home it was too late in the day to star making my traps. That night I talked the idea over with

part in the second seco

"No," I said, "I think I can do it myself."

I didn't sleep too well that night. I bored holes, drove nails, and fought coons practically all night.

Early the next morning I went to the trash pile. As I stirred around in the rusty old cans, I thought of another time I had searched for a can. Finally I found the one I wanted. It was bright and shiny.

Everything was going along just fine until Mama caught me cutting out the circles of tin with her scissors. I always re she could find the biggest switches of any woman in the Ozarks. That time she overdid it. I was almost to the river before the stinging stopped.

It wasn't hard to find places for my traps. All along the river large sycamore logs lay partly submerged in the clear blue water. On one where I could see the muddy little tracks of the ringtails, I bored a hole, dropped in a piece of tin, and

On down the river I went, making my traps. I stopped when I ran out of nails. Altogether I had fourteen traps.

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That night Papa asked me how I was making out. "Oh, all right," I said. "I've got fourteen of them made." He laughed and said, "Well, you can't ever tell. You may catch one.'

The next morning I was up with the chickens. I took my pups with me as I just knew I'd have a big ringtail trapped and I wanted them to see it. I was a disappointed boy when I peeked out of a canebrake at my last trap and didn't see a coon. All the way home I tried to figure out what I had done wrong.

I went to Papa. He put his thinking cap on and thought the situation over. "Maybe you left too much scent around when you made those traps," he said. "If you did, it'll take a while for it to go away. Now I wouldn't get too impatient. I'm pretty sure you'll catch one sooner or later."

Papa's words perked me up just like air does a deflated inner tube. He was right. I had simply left too much scent around my traps. All I had to do was wait until it disappeared and I'd have my coon hide.

Morning after morning it was the same old disappointment; no coon. When a week had gone by and still no results from my traps, I gave up. What little patience I had was completely gone. I was firmly convinced that coons didn't walk on sycamore logs any more, and bright shiny objects had about as much effect on them as a coon hound would.

One morning I didn't get up to run my trap line. I stayed in bed. What was the use? It was just a waste of time.

When the family sat down to breakfast, I heard my oldest sister say, "Mama, isn't Billy going to get up for breakfast?"

Wilson Rawls

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"Why, is he in his room?" Mama asked. "I didn't know. I thought he was down looking at his traps. I heard Papa say, "I'll go wake him up."

He came to the door and said, "You'd better get up, Billy. fast is ready." Brea "I don't want any breakfast," I said. "I'm not hungry."

Papa took one look at me and saw I had a bad case of the ringtail blues. He came over and sat down on the bed. "What's the matter?" he asked. "You having coon trouble?"

"Grandpa lied to me, Papa," I said. "I should've known better. Who ever heard of anyone catching a coon with a brace and bit and a few horseshoe nails."

"I wouldn't say that," Papa said. "I don't think your grandpa deliberately lied to you. Besides, I've heard of coons being caught that way."

"Well, I don't think I've done anything wrong," I said. "I've done everything exactly as he said, and I haven't caught one yet." "I still think it's that scent," Papa said. "You know, someone told me, or I read it somewhere, that it takes about a week for scent to die away. How long has it been since you made those traps?" "It's been over a week," I said.

"Well, the way I figure, it's about time for you to catch one. Yes, sir, I wouldn't be surprised if you came in with one any day now."

After Papa had left the room I lay thinking of what he had

said. "Any day now." I got up and hurried into my clothes. As soon as I was finished with breakfast, I called my pups and lit out for the river.

The first trap was empty. So was the second one. That old The first tap was empryor in a first second one. That old feeling of doubt came over me again. I thought, "It's no use I'll never catch one and I so need the skin to train my pups,"

Il never catch one and 1 so need the solit to train my pups." On the way to my third trap I had to walk through a thick stand of wild cane. It was tough going and my pups started whimpering. I stopped and picked them up. "We'll be out of this in a few minutes," I said, "and then

Where the Red Fern Grows

you'll be all right." I came plowing out of the matted mass and was right on

the trap before I realized it. I was met by a loud squall. I was so surprised I dropped the pups. There he was, my first coon, He was humped up on the sycamore log, growling and showing his teeth. He kept jerking his front paw, which was jammed deep in the hole I had bored. He was trapped by his
Grammar
What is Alliteration?
Alliteration is when the beginning sound of a word is repeated two or more times in a phrase or sentence. Examples: Tommy took two tomatoes. Please pass the plate. beautiful, blue butterflies
Use at least three words from each box to create an alliterative sentence (you can use other words too).
l. said, Sam, saw, some
2. planted, pot, petunias, pretty, Paul, picked
3. Lizards, lazy, limply, lumps, like, laying, live
4. (wondered, we, which, what, Wanda, would
5. Cory, crabs, kept, cove, catching, kid
6. cheddar, choked, cheap, cheese, Chad

Poetry

Spend a few minutes practicing "A light exists in spring," using the copy of the poem from Day One to help you. You can practice reciting while doing other tasks. Make sure to use feeling and expression!

History

Reconstruction Part Three: Politics and the End of Reconstruction

As you read last week, while Lincoln and later Johnson wanted Reconstruction to focus on healing the country, the Radical Republicans in Congress were more concerned with making the South pay for their rebellion. This extended to wanting to control the Southern governments as well. The Republicans put the South under "martial law." The South was divided into five military districts, and the army was expected to maintain order and ensure that the goals of Reconstruction were being carried out. The Radical Republicans forbade any man who had been an officer in the Confederate Army from holding a public office. Instead, government positions in the South were filled by Northerners who moved South, Southerners who worked with Northerners, and former slaves.

The Southerners, as you might imagine, disliked this arrangement, which prevented them from taking control in their states. They came up with several insults for those who supported Reconstruction. For instance, they referred to the Northerners who came South as "**Carpetbaggers**," after the carpet bags they used as suitcases when moving south. They called the Southerners who supported Reconstruction as "**Scalawags**," which means "rascals" or "scoundrels."

As you read last week, Union hero **Ulysses S. Grant** was elected president after Andrew Johnson in 1868. Grant remained in office for the next eight years. However, by 1876, both Southerners and Northerners were tired of Reconstruction. Southerners wanted to regain countrol of their governments. Northerners were by now more interested in developing their factories and industrial accomplishments. Many of the Radical Republicans had either passed away or been replaced by other people in Congress. By 1876, only three states (Louisiana, Florida, and South Carolina) still had Reconstruction governments.

In the election of 1876, Democrat **Samuel J. Tilden** ran against Republican **Rutherford B. Hayes**. At first, it appeared that Tilden had won, but Republican leaders in Louisiana, Florida, and South Carolina challenged many of the votes for Tilden and discarded them. They claimed that a recount of the votes was needed. Congress established a committee of men from the Supreme Court and from Congress to decide the question, and they formed what would be called the "**Compromise of 1877**." The Democrats would support Hayes in exchange for the end of Reconstruction and the removal of the army from the South. In addition, one Southerner would be appointed to the president's cabinet. Finally, funding would be granted to construct the Texas and Pacific Railroad. With the Compromise of 1877, Reconstruction was officially over - and the United States could now focus more on the Industrial Revolution.

Please answer the following questions using complete sentences. Be sure to use correct spelling and grammar.

1. Who were "Carpetbaggers?" Who were "Scalawags?"

2. What were the decisions of the Compromise of 1877?

Music

1) **Warm-up**: Sing *Auld Lang Syne*. ("Should auld acquaintance be forgot...") If you have a tuner or instrument at home, the song starts on middle C! For a challenge, sing each verse at a different dynamic level.



2) **Rhythms**: Here's a quick rundown of the most common rhythms that we've learned so far:

To the left 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! It involves combining 2 sixteenth notes with an eighth note (tika-ti). It may take a few tries to get it smooth.



Bonus: Write the name of each note over it!

3) Enrichment (extra): Listen to the first 10 minutes of the first movement of the Tchaikovsky Violin Concerto. This performance is by Jascha Heifitz, one of the greatest violinists of all time. Tchaikovsky dedicated this piece to Leopold Auer, who was Heifetz's teacher. Listen for how the symphony supports (and at times echoes) the solo part. https://safeYouTube.net/w/FSc6

Latin

Reading (3-5 min.)

Today we will be continuing in Chapter Six with reading and comprehension questions--and encountering a new case!

Read the Latin passage aloud, slowly, and look up any words you need to in your vocabulary sheets, notebook, or in the word bank below.

Mēdus abest ā dominō suō. Estne in oppidō Tūsculō? Mēdus <u>Tūsculī</u> nōn est; neque <u>Rōmae</u> est Mēdus, sed in viā Latīnā inter Rōmam et Tūsculum.

<u>Word Bank</u>

abest: he/she/it is absent, is away from ā/ab (prep. + Abl.): from, away from inter (prep. + Acc.): between suus, sua, suum: his/her/its own neque: nor, and not viā, -ae: road, way

Comprehension Questions (3-4 min.)

- 1. Is Medus with his master Iulius?
- 2. Is Medus in Rome?

New Case: the Locative (5-6 min.)

- Look at the two underlined words in the passage above: <u>Tūsculī</u> and <u>Rōmae</u>. As you may be able to tell, *Tūsculī* = *in oppidō Tūsculō*, and *Rōmae* = *in oppidō Rōmā*. These words are in the **locative** case, one of our less-common cases.
- (Can you name the other less-common case? ______. Check your answer in the solutions section after you finish this lesson.)
- The locative case, for the declensions we know, has the **same endings as the genitive case**.
- So, if you see the name of a place (whether a common noun like *vīlla*, or a proper noun like *Rōma*) that appears to have a genitive ending, but does not make sense when read as "of [the noun]," consider that it might be in the locative case, telling you "in/at [the noun]."
- Repeat the following sentence aloud, slowly, ten times. Try to memorize it. <u>"The locative case tells where someone is, and has the same endings as the genitive case.</u>"

Day 4 Instructions and Resources

Thursday, 4/23

Math

Review (5 Minutes): Using the flashcards you created, shuffle them into one large deck and select twenty from the shuffled deck. Test yourself on those twenty before taking the Math Fact Practice.

Math Fact Practice (5 Minutes): In 5 minutes or less, solve the Math Fact Practice sheet for multiplication of a mixture of numbers from 0 to 12.

Methods of Payment: Credit Card: Read the passage and find two important facts, two advantages, and two disadvantages to add to the chart from Day 1. We will use the chart for the entire week.

<u>Credit Card</u>

The link to listen to this section is: https://cloud.swivl.com/v/612f1b8851350226c0f29b1412e02ca7

A <u>credit card</u> allows you to borrow money from a bank to make purchases, whether you're buying a burger or a round-trip ticket to another country. As long as you pay back the money you borrow within the "<u>grace period</u>" of 25-30 days, you don't have to pay extra. If you don't pay it back in that time period, you'll have to pay <u>interest</u>, a percentage of the money you owe the bank, on top of what you borrowed.

You can make a large purchase now and pay it off in smaller amounts over time with a credit card. But be careful, you can easily dig yourself into debt if you're not careful about your spending. Carrying credit cards is more convenient and safer than carrying cash. Credit cards are widely accepted at stores whereas personal checks are not. Using a credit card can help you build good credit, which will be important later on for buying a home or a car. Missing payments or maxing out

Name		Mixed Facts 0-12		12×8
5 × 8 =	11 x 2 =	11 x 3 =	1 x 12 =	6 x 9 =
3 x 8 =	2 x 9 =	2 x 2 =	11 × 0 =	3 x 8 =
2 × 4 =	3 x 6 =	5 x 6 =	12 × 9 =	2 × 10 =
2 x 9 =	4 x 3 =	4 x 5 =	5×6=	1 × 12 =
7 x 3 =	2 x 6 =	2 x 7 =	6 × 4 =	9 × 8 =
5 × 10 =	1 x 9 =	12 × 6 =	4 x 0 =	4 × 10 =
11 x 2 =	8 x 7 =	3 × 10 =	3 x 9 =	2 × 11 =
2 x 0 =	9 x 5 =	4 x 9 =	7 × 8 =	3 x 9 =
12 × 8 =	8 × 4 =	5 x 8 =	5 x 4 =	2 x 6 =
1 × 4 =	9 x 3 =	2 x 0 =	8 × 9 =	8 × 4 =

a credit card can cause your credit score to go down, making it hard to buy a home or a car.

Spalding

Review (5 min): Use a piece of paper and write the assigned words in the following way:

- 1. Say the word.
- 2. Use the word in a sentence.
- 3. Write the word. Remember to say the phonograms aloud as you write.
- 4. Repeat for each assigned word.
- 5. When you have finished the word list, read for spelling (read only individual sounds in each word).
- 6. Read for reading (read the whole word).

Today's Words:

sections, square, standard, structure, structural, substance, substantial, tongue, triangle, variety, vehicle, vicinity, volunteer, welfare, yacht

Literature and Writing

Read pages 70-78 in Chapter Seven of Where the Red Fern Grows (about 20 minutes):

As you read...

- Be sure to read slowly and carefully.
- If reading aloud, make sure that your voice follows all punctuation.

After reading...

• When you are finished reading, answer the following question using complete sentences

and correct spelling and grammar.

1) Why do Pa and Billy decide not to use the traps to catch more coons?

2) How did Billy train his dogs? Besides preparing them for the hunt, what else did training do for Billy and his dogs?

Reading Accommodation: Listen to the audio book by clicking or typing in the link https://youtu.be/AI309BSg2I8?t=1474 and follow along with the text in your book. We pick up today where we left off yesterday after the sentence, "He was trapped by his own curiosity."

I couldn't move and I felt like my wind had been cut off. I kept hearing a noise but couldn't make out what it was. The movement of the boy pup shook me from my trance. The un-identified sound was his bawling. He was trying to climb up on the log and get to the coon.

I yelled at him and darted in to get hold of his collar. On seeing my movement, the coon let out another squall. It scared me half to death. I froze in my tracks and started yelling again at my pup.

The girl pup worked around behind the coon and climbed up on the log. I screamed at her. She paid no attention to me. Digging his sharp little claws in the bark, the boy pup made it to the top. He didn't hesitate. Straight down that sycamore log he charged. With teeth bared, the coon waited. When my

71 up was about two feet from him, he made a lunge. The coon st seemed to pull my pup up under his stomach and went to ork with tooth and claw. work with toord and claw. The girl pup saved him. Like a cat in a corn crib, she gneaked in from behind and sank her needlesharp teeth in the coon's back.

Wilson Rawls

It was too much for Old Ringy. He turned the boy pup

It was too much nor Out stragy. He turned the boy pup loose, turned around, and slapped her clear off the log. She came running to me, yelping her head off. I grabbed her up in my arms and looked for the boy pup. When the coon had turned him loose, he too had fallen off the log. He was trying to get back to the coon. I darted in and grabbed him by hind leg.

With a pup under each arm and running as fast as I could, I lit out for the house. Coming out of the bottoms into a fresh-plowed field I set my pups down so I could get a little more speed. I started yelling as soon as I came in sight of the house.

Mama came flying out with my sisters right behind her. Papa was out by the barn harnessing his team. Mama yelled something to him about a snake. He dropped the harness,

jumped over the rail fence, and in a long lope started for me Mama reached me first. She grabbed me and shouted, "Where did it bite you?"

"Bite me?" I said. "Why Mama, I'm not bit. I've got him, Mama. I've got him."

"Got what?" Mama asked.

"A big coon," I said. "The biggest one in the river bottoms. He's this big, Mama." I made a circle with my arms as big as twenty-gallon keg.

Where the Red Fern Grow

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Mama just groaned way down deep and covered her face with her hands. Some big tears squeezed out between her fingers. Almost in a whisper, I heard her say, "Thank God; I thought you were snake-bitten." My sisters, seeing Mama crying, puckered up and started

bawling. "He needs a whipping," the oldest one said, "that's what he

needs, scaring Mana that way." Something busted loose inside me and I cried a little, too. "I didn't mean to scare Mama," I sniffed. "I just wanted

everyone to know I caught a coon." Up until this time Papa hadn't said a word. He just stood looking on.

"Here now," he said, "let's have none of this crying. He didn't mean to scare anyone.

Taking his handkerchief from his pocket, he stepped over to Mama, put his arm around her, and started drying her eyes.

Mama poked her head around him and glared at me. "Billy Colman," she shouted, "if you ever scare me like that again, I'll take a switch and wear you to a frazzle."

This hurt my feelings and I really did get tuned up. "Everyone's mad at me," I said, "and I haven't done anything but catch the biggest coon on the river."

Mama came over. "I'm sorry," she said. "I didn't mean to be cross, but you did scare me. I thought a rattlesnake had

"Now that that's all settled," Papa said, "we had better go get that coon." Looking at Mama, he said, "Why don't you and the girls go with us. I don't think it'll take long."

Wilson Rawls

- Mama looked at me, smiled, and turned to the girls. Mama looked at the studen, and turned to the girls. •Would you like to go?" she asked. Their only answer was a lot of squealing and jumping up
- and down On the way, Mama noticed some blood on my shirt. She stopped me and started looking me over
- "Where did that come from?" she asked. "Did that coon bite you?"
- "No, Mama," I said. "I didn't get close enough for him to bite me.
- With a worried look on her face, she jerked out my shirt. "You don't seem to be scratched anywhere," she said. "Maybe this is where it came from," Papa said,
- He reached down and picked up my boy pup. His little black nose was split wide open and was bleeding. I saw a relieved look come over Mama's face
- Looking at me, she started shaking her head. "I don't know," she said. "I just don't know."
- "Did that coon get hold of this pup?" Papa asked. "He sure did, Papa," I said, "but it wasn't the coon's fault.
- If it hadn't been for Little Ann, he'd have eaten him up." I told how my dogs had tied into the coon
- Papa laughed as he fondled my pup. "This dog is going to be a coon hound," he said, "and I mean a good one."
- The coon started squalling as soon as we came in sight. "My goodness," Mama said, "you wouldn't think anything
- so small would be so vicious." Papa picked up a club. "Now everybody stand back out of the way," he said. "This won't take long."

Where the Red Fern Grow

At first they were afraid of water. I never would admit a even to myself. I always said that they just didn't like the wet. They would follow the trail to the stream and stop. Stating down on their rears, they would cry and beg for help. With a pup under each arm, I'd wade out into the stream and set them down in the cool water. Nine times out of ten, one pop would swim one way and the other one would go just the op would swim one way and the other one would go just the op posite way. I had a time with this part of their training, but m ersistence had no bounds.

It wasn't long until they loved the water. Old Dan would jump as far out as he could and practically knock the river dry, Little Ann would ease herself in and swim like a muskrat the opposite shore.

I taught my dogs every trick I knew and any new ones I heard about. I taught them how to split up on a riverbank to search for the hidden trail, because it was impossible to tell where a coon would come out of the water. Sometimes he might swim downstream and other times he might swim eam. Maybe he would come back to the bank he had just left, or he would cross over to the other side. Perhaps he would stop in the middle of the stream on an old drift.

Sometimes he would come out of the water by catching the dangling limbs of a leaning birch and climbing up, never touching the bank. Or he could come out on the same trail he used to go in, and back-track. He would sometimes crawl up under an undermined bank or into an old muskrat den.

One of the favorite tricks of a smart old ringtail is the treebarking trick. This he accomplished by running far up on the side of a tree and using his stout legs for leverage, springing

Where the Red Fern Grows

- My pups were wanting to get to the coon so badly that My pups were wanting to get to the coon so badly that they were hard to hold. I had to squeeze them up tight to keep them from jumping right out of my arms, My sisters, with eyes as big as blue marbles, got behind
- Mama and peeked around her. Papa whacked the coon a good one across the head. He
- let out a loud squall, growled, and showed his teeth. He tried hard to get to Papa but the trap held him.

The girls buried their faces in Mama's dress and started bawling. Mama turned her back on the fight. I heard her say, "I wish we hadn't come. Poor thing."

Papa whacked him again and it was all over.

It was too much for Mama and the girls. They left. I heard the tall cane rattling as they ran for the house

After the coon was killed, I walked over. Papa was trying to get the coon's paw from the trap. He couldn't do it. Taking a pair of pliers from his pocket, he said, "It's a good thing I had these along or we would have had to cut his foot off."

After Papa had pulled the nails, he lifted the coon's paw from the hole. There, clamped firmly in it, was the bright piece of tin.

In a low voice Papa said, "Well, I'll be darned. All he had to do was open it up and he was free, but he wouldn't do it. Your grandfather was right."

A sorrowful look came over Papa's face as he ran his fingers through the soft, yellow hair. "Billy," he said, "I want you to take a hammer and pull the nails from every one of those traps. It's summertime now and their fur isn't any good. Besides, I don't think this is very sportsmanlike. The coon doesn't have

Wilson B

77 seventy or thirty feet away before trucking the ground. Damb dogs to circle for a good hundred yards to be sure be was in the tree before bawling. In order to learn more about coon hunting. I'd hang around wy grandfather's store and listen to the stories to do by the pleilewed them all.

I believed them all. I could always tell when Grandpa was kidding me by the twinkle in his eyes. He told me how a coon could climb right up the fog and disappear in the stars, and how he could keep on a horse's back and run him over your dogs. I didn't care, for on a horse's Dack and turning over your dogs. I durn't care, for I loved to hear the tall tales. Anything that had a coon hair in

it I beneved compressy. All through that summer and into the late fall the training went on. Although I was worn down to a frazzle, I was a happy boy. I figured I was ready for the ringtails.

Late one evening, tired and exhausted, I sat down by a

big sycamore and called my dogs to me. "It's all over," I said. "There'll be no more lessons. I've worked hard and I've done my best. From now on it's all up to you. Hunting season is just

a few days away and I'm going to let you rest for I want you to be in good shape the night it opens."

It was wonderful indeed how I could have heart-to-heart talks with my dogs and they always seemed to understand. Each question I asked was answered in their own doggish Way

Although they couldn't talk in my terms, they had a lanlage of their own that was easy to understand. Sometimes

Grammar **Figurative Language Review**

a chance. It's all right this time. You needed this one, but from now on I want you to catch them with your dogs. That way why have a fifty-fifty chance," "I will, Papa," I said, "Thus".

ey have a firty-firty chance. "I will, Papa," I said. "That's what I intended to do," While we were skinning the coon, Papa asked me when I While we were swiming use coon, Papa asked me when I was going to start training my dogs. "I don't know," I said. "Do you think they're too young?"

"No, I don't think so," he said. "I've heard that the younge they are the better it is."

"Well, in that case," I said, "I'll start tomorrow." With the help of my oldest sister, we started giving my pups their first lessons. She would hold their collars while I

made trails with the hide for them to follow. I'd climb trees that leaned out over the river, jump out

into the water, swim to the other side, and make trails up down the bank. With a long pole and wire, I'd drag the hide on top of rail fences, swing it through the air, and let it touch the ground twenty or thirty feet away. I did everything with that hide a coon would do and probably a lot of things a coon couldn't do.

It was a beautiful sight to see my pups work those trails. At first they were awkward and didn't know what to do, but they would never quit trying.

Old Dan would get so eager and excited, he would overrun a trail. Where it twisted or turned, he would run straight on, bawling up a storm. It didn't take him long to realize that a

smart old coon didn't always run in a straight line. Little Ann never overran a trail. She would wiggle and twist, cry and whine, and pretty soon she would figure it out.

Where the Red Fern Grows

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I would see the answer in their eyes, and again it would be in the friendly wagging of their tails. Other times I could hear the answer in a low whine or feel it in the soft caress of a warm flicking tongue. In some way, they would always

You will need to go on a walk for this activity. Take this paper and a pencil along with a clipboard if you have one. Try to write an original sentence for each figure of speech about what you observe around you.

Simle		
Metaphor		
Hyperbole		
Personification		
Alliteration		
Onomatopoela		

1. Write an Idiom which is also a metaphor.

2. Write a simile that contains an onomatopoeia.

3. Write a sentence that contains both personification and simile.

4. Write an alliterative sentence that includes at least one onomatopoela.

5. Write a simile that also contains hyperbole.

Poetry

Spend a few minutes practicing "A light exists in spring," using the copy of the poem from Day One to help you. You can practice reciting while doing other tasks. Make sure to use feeling and expression! Remember, you are going to recite it for an adult tomorrow!

Science

For today's class, we are investigating light rays. Use the instructions below for an activity with **a mirror and sunlight**, but you may also use **a flashlight** in place of sunlight to observe how light rays interact with a mirror's surface. Play with different angles! Add *another* mirror to your experiment, if you have extra. **What happens? Record observations in your Science notebook.**

If you do not have a flashlight or mirror, you can investigate how light travels through different materials instead. You will need **a pencil** and **a clear cup** (filled halfway up with water) for another short activity. Place the pencil in the cup of water at an angle. **What happens to the pencil? Does it look different? Why? Record observations in your Science notebook.**

Finally, please **draw your findings** in the Performance Assessment on the next page.

Safety Note: Never look directly at the Sun or reflect sunlight in a person's eyes. Both can damage eyes.

The Sun seems to move across the sky because Earth is turning on its axis. You can use a mirror to observe the movement. Here's how.

Find a window where light from the Sun shines in. Position a mirror to reflect sunlight onto a wall. Tape a piece of paper there. Mark the center of the reflection of the Sun. Wait 10 minutes and mark the center of the reflection again. Did the reflection move? Why?



Performance Assessment—Light

Demonstrate that light travels in a straight line and can be reflected and refracted.

l. Draw a picture to show how light travels in a straigh	ıt
line until it strikes an object.	
2. Draw a picture to show light being reflected.	
3. Draw a picture to show light being refracted.	
OSS Mixtures, Force, and Energy Module Performance Assessm	ner
The Regents of the University of CaliforniaStudent Maan be duplicated for classroom or workshop use.Station 3—L	

Art (15 Minutes)

Weaving Unit: Making the Loom

Materials: Scissors, extra paper, pencil

Step 1: Trace the loom template onto a new piece of paper. Make sure you trace all of the lines!



Loo	m temp	late		Do	NOT CUT	THIS LIN	εV	
	Step 1	I: Fold Along	this dotted	line				
line								
this this	~	i i						
cut	Cut.	cut cut	47 A		cet cet	Cut cut		

P.E.

5 minute Warm-Up:

Create whichever 5 minute work-out you would like. Make sure to challenge yourselves. Fill in the chart below:

- □ 60 seconds of:
- □ 30 second break
- □ 60 seconds of:
- □ 30 second break
- □ 60 seconds of:
- □ 60 seconds of:

10 Minute game of the "Trash Can Sock Toss:"

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! You may switch the exercise from squats to something else if you wish. Have fun, and don't forget to work on your Marathon Maps!

Day 5 Instructions and Resources

Friday, 4/24

Math

Review (5 Minutes): Using the flashcards you created, shuffle them into one large deck and select twenty from the shuffled deck. Test yourself on those twenty before taking the Math Fact Practice.

Math Fact Practice (5 Minutes): In 5 minutes or less, solve the Math Fact Practice sheet for multiplication of a mixture of numbers from 0 to 12.

Tax and Income Quiz: Please complete the short quiz about Tax and Income. In number 1, it does have percentages but think about those as decimals. Consider which would be larger and therefore charging more to the purchase.

x 2 x 7	x 8	9 x 11	x 5	x 3	x 9	x 10	x 2	x 3	x 3
x 9	10 x 4	x 9 x 4	x 7	x 4 x 4	12 x 10	x 8	x 3	9 x 12	x 7
x 3	11 x 11	10 x 12	9 x 12	5 x 11	x 9	10 x 3	x 6	x 8	x 7 x 7
x 7	x 2	x 10	x 3	x 9	10 x 2	5 x 11	x 7	3 x 1	x 9
3 x 12	9 x 11	9 x 1	x 6	10 x 9	x 5	9 x 1	x 11 x 4	x 7	8 x 12
x 8	x 2 x 3	8 x 11	3 x 10	x 2	12 x 3	x 3	x 1	x 4	x 8
10 x 1	x 9	x 1	9 x 11	11 x 4	9 x 1	x 9	x 5	x 1	x 5
x 5	12 x 10	x 5	9 x 12	9 x 10	x 5	x 6	x 9	x 6	10 x 11
8 x 12	6 x 10	10 x 10	x 7	7 x 1	x 5	x 3 x 7	x 9	x 8	x 4
9 x 8	x 8	x 5	12 x 11	12 x 5	12 x 5	1 x 11	x 4	x 2	11 x 3

Income Quiz: Please show your work on the space provided. Circle the correct answer.

1.) At the Townview Stuff-Mart, 8.25% is added to each customer's purchases. At the Roseburg Stuff-Mart, 8.75% is added to purchases. What can be inferred from this?

- A) Roseburg has a higher sales tax rate than Townview.
- B) Roseburg has a higher income tax rate than Townview.
- C) Roseburg has a higher property tax rate than Townview.
- D) The Stuff-Mart in Roseburg makes more money than the one in Townview.

2.) When a homeowner pays money based on the value of their home, what type of tax are they paying?

- A) Income tax
- B) Property tax
- C) Payroll tax
- D) Sales tax

3.) What type of tax goes to help fund Medicare and Social Security?

- A) Income tax
- B) Property tax
- C) Payroll tax
- D) Sales tax

4.) The Smith family must pay \$984 **a year** in property tax on their home. Their house payment (also called a mortgage payment) before the tax is \$748 **a month.** What will their monthly payment be including the tax?

- A) \$82
- B) \$236
- C) \$830
- D) \$1732

5.) Darla earned \$920 this week. Her federal income taxes were \$94.62. Her pay after taxes was \$792.60. How much did she pay in state income taxes if she paid only federal and state income tax?

A) \$825.38
B) \$172.38
C) \$127.40
D) \$32.78

Spalding

Review: Please take just a few minutes and review your words before the test.

Test: On a separate sheet of paper, please number it 1 through 15. Ask an older sibling or an adult to read the words and sentences as you write the spelling on the paper. Then turn in the answer paper with your packet.

Administrator of Test: Please read the word aloud, then read the sentence aloud, and finally read the word aloud one more time.

- 1. Sections Sentence: The pie was divided into six equal sections.
- 2. Square Sentence: A square is a shape with four equal sides.
- 3. Standard Sentence: Raising your hand to talk is a standard rule.
- 4. Structure Sentence: A building's many parts form its structure.
- 5. Structural Sentence: Flooding causes structural damage to homes.
- 6. Substantial Sentence: I need to eat substantial food, not just broth.
- 7. Substance Sentence: Slugs trail a slippery substance behind them.
- 8. Tongue Sentence: Your tongue allows you to taste food.
- 9. Triangle Sentence: A piece of pie is shaped like a triangle.
- 10. Variety Sentence: We have a variety of different candies.
- 11. Vehicle Sentence: Is your vehicle a car or a motorcycle?
- 12. Vicinity Sentence: We lived in the vicinity of our school.
- 13. Volunteer Sentence: The volunteer at the shelter works for free.
- 14. Welfare Sentence: I am concerned about the welfare of the child.
- 15. Yacht Sentence: The fancy yacht is the biggest boat there.

Literature and Writing

Read pages 79-87 in Chapter Eight of Where the Red Fern Grows (about 20 minutes):

As you read...

- Be sure to read slowly and carefully.
- If reading aloud, make sure that your voice follows all punctuation.

After reading...

• When you are finished reading, answer the following question using complete sentences and correct spelling and grammar.

1) How do Ma and Pa react to Billy going hunting? Why are their reactions different?

Reading Accommodation: Listen to the audio book by clicking or typing in the link https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FlzhCdlb-lw and follow along with the text in your book. Stop at "He's not the only coon in these bottoms."

Where the Red Fern Group

Papa started frowning. "You know," he said, " doesn't like this hunting of yours very much. She's about you being out all by yourself." out you being out an by yoursel, "I can't see why Mama has to worry," I said, "Haven't the woods ever since I was big enough been roaming the woods ever since I was big enough to

and I'm almost fourteen now." "I know," said Papa. "It's all right with me, but women are a little different than men. They worry mor

"Now just to be on the safe side, I think it would be a good idea for you to tell us where you'll be hunting. Then if any

thing happens, we'll know where to look." I told him I would, but I didn't think anything was going

to happen. After Papa had left, I started thinking. "He doesn't even

talk to me like I was a boy any more. He talks to me like I was a man." These wonderful thoughts made me feel just about as big as our old red mule. I had a good talk with my dogs. "I've waited almost three

years for this night," I said, "and it hasn't been easy. I've taught you everything I know and I want you to do your best."

Little Ann acted like she understood. She whined and saved me a wash job on my face. Old Dan may have, but he didn't act like it. He just lay there in the sunshine, all stretched out and limber as a rag.

During supper Mama asked me where I was going to hunt. "I'm not going far," I said, "just down on the river."

I could tell Mama was worried and it didn't make me feel too good.

"Billy," she said, "I don't approve of this hunting, but it

Wilson Rau

jooks like I can't say no; not after all you've been through, get-ing your dogs, and all that training." "Aw, he'll be all right," Papa said, "Besides, he's getting to be a good-size man now." "Man!" Mama exclaimed, "Why, he's still just a little boy," evan can't keep him a little boy alway." Papa said "the

"Man!" Mana exclament. wruy, ne's still just a little boy." "You can't keep him a little boy always," Papa said. "He's

"I know," Mama said, "but I don't like it, not at all, and L got can't help worrying.

"Mama, please don't worry about me," I said. "I'll be all right. Why, I've been all over these hills, you know that."

ht. Wny, I ve been an over these mus, you know that. "I know," she said, "but that was in the daytime. I never worried too much when it was daylight, but at night, that's different. It'll be dark and anything could happen.

"There won't be anything happen," I said. "I promise I'll be careful."

Mama got up from the table saying, "Well, it's like I said, I can't say no and I can't help worrying. I'll pray every night

The way Mama had me feeling, I didn't know whether to go hunting or not. Papa must have sensed how I felt. "It's dark now," he said, "and I understand those coons start stirring pretty early. You had better be going, hadn't you?"

While Mama was bundling me up, Papa lit my lantern. He handed it to me, saying, "I'd like to see a big coonskin on the smokehouse wall in the morning."

The whole family followed me out on the porch. There we all got a surprise. My dogs were sitting on the steps, waiting for me.

Where the Red Fern Grows

I heard Papa laugh. "Why, they know you're going hung

EIGHT

HE DAY HUNTING SEASON OPENED, I was as nervous as Samie, our house cat. Part of that seemingly endless day

I greased my boots until they were as soft as a hummingbird's

"It sure is, Papa," I said, "and I've waited a long time for it."

"Yes, I know," he said. "I've been thinking-there's not too

much to do around here during the hunting season. I'm pretty

sure I can take care of things, so you just go ahead and hunt

"Thanks, Papa," I said. "I guess I'll be out pretty late at

night, and I'll probably have to do a lot of sleeping in the

spent getting things ready for the coming night I cleaned my lantern and filled it full of oil. With hog lard

nest. I was grinding my ax when Papa came around. He smiled as he said, "This is the big night, isn't it?"

all you want to."

daytime."

I heard Papa laugh: "Why, they know you're going hun. ing," he said, "know it as well as anything," "Well, I never," said Mama." Do you really think they do? It does look like they do. Why, just look at them," Little Ann started wiggling and twisting. Old Dan trotted

out to the gate, stopped, turned around, and looked "Sure they know Billy's going hunting," piped the little "and I know why."

"How do you know so much, silly?" asked the oldest on "Because I told Little Ann, that's why," she said, "and she told Old Dan. That's how they know."

We all had to laugh at her.

The last thing I heard as I left the house was the voice of my mother. "Be careful, Billy," she said, "and don't stay out late.

It was a beautiful night, still and frosty. A big grinning Ozark moon had the countryside bathed in a soft yellow glow. The starlit heaven reminded me of a large blue umbrella, outspread and with the handle broken off.

Just before I reached the timber, I called my dogs to me. "Now the trail will be a little different tonight," I whispered. "It won't be a hide dragged on the ground. It'll be the real thing, so remember everything I taught you and I'm depending on you. Just put one up a tree and I'll do the rest."

I turned them loose, saying, "Go get 'em." They streaked for the timber.

By the time I had reached the river, every nerve in my body was drawn up as tight as a fiddlestring. Big-eyed and with ears open, I walked on, stopping now and then to listen. The way I Wilson Rawls

was slipping along anyone would have thought I was trying to sip up on a coon myself. I had never seen a night so peaceful and still. All around met all systemores gleamed like white streamers in the moon-light. A prowling skunk came wobbling up the riverbank of the sopped when he saw me. I smild the fox-fire glow of his small, beady, red eyes. He turned and disappead in the underbrush. I heard a sharp snap and a feathery mutic in some house house by. A small rodent started squeeling in agony. underbrush, rifearce a sharp sharp and a reathery rustle in some brush close by. A small rodent started squealing in agony. A night hawk had found his supper.

Across the river and from far back in the rugged mountains Across the first of a hound. I wondered if it was the same one I had heard from my window on those nights so long ago.

Although my eyes were seeing the wonders of the night, my ears were ever alert, listening for the sound of my hounds

telling me they had found a trail. I was expecting one of them to bawl, but when it came

it startled me. The deep tones of Old Dan's voice jarred the silence around me. I dropped my ax and almost dropped my lantern. A strange feeling came over me. I took a deep breath and threw back my head to give the call of the hunter, but something went wrong. My throat felt like it had been tied in a knot. I swallowed a couple of times and the knot disappeared.

As loud as I could, I whooped, "Who-e-e-e. Get him, Dan. Get him."

Little Ann came in. The bell-like tones of her voice made shivers run up and down my spine. I whooped to her. "Who-e-e-e. Tell it to him, little girl. Tell it to him."

This was what I had prayed for, worked and sweated for. own little hounds bawling on the trail of a river coon. I don't know why I cried, but I did. While the tears rolled, I whoon again and again.

They straightened the trail out and headed down river. I took off after them as fast as I could run.

A mile downstream the coon pulled his first trick. I could tell by my dogs' voices that they had lost the trail. When I came to them they were out on an old drift, sniffing around

The coon had pulled a simple trick. He had run out on the drift, leaped into the water, and crossed the river. To an experienced coon hound, the crude trick would have been nothing at all, but my dogs were just big, awkward pups, trailing their first live coon.

I stood and watched, wondering if they would remember the training I had given them. Now and then I would whoop, urging them on

Old Dan was having a fit. He whined and he bawled. He whimpered and cried. He came to me and reared up, begging for help.

"I'm not going to help you," I scolded, "and you're not going to find him out on that drift. If you would just remember some of the training I gave you, you could find the trail. Now go find that coon.'

He ran back out on the drift and started searching.

Little Ann came to me. I could see the pleading in her warm gray eyes. "I'm ashamed of you, little girl," I said. "I thought you had more sense than this. If you let him fool you this easily, you'll never be a coon dog."

Grade 5, Answer Key

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She whined, turned, and trotted downstream to search

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She whined, turned, and trotted downstream to search again for the lost trail. I couldn't understand. Had all the training I had given thembeen useless? I knew if I waded the river they would fol-low me. Once on the other side, it would be easy for them to figure the trail. I didn't want it that way. I wanted them to figure it out by themselves. The more I thought about it, the more disgusted I became. Is at down and buried my face in my arms. Out on the drift, Old Dan started whining. It made me way and I got up to scold him again.

gry and i got up to scole initia again. I couldn't understand his actions. He was running along the edge of the drift, whimpering and staring downriver. I he edge of the unit of the something swimming for the opposite shore. At first I thought it was a muskrat. In the middle poste short in the moonlight was the brightest, I got a good look. It was Little Ann.

With a loud whoop, I told her how proud I was. My little girl had remembered her training.

She came out on a gravel bar, shook the water from her body, and disappeared in the thick timber. Minutes later, she let me know she had found the trail. Before the tones of her voice had died away, Old Dan plowed into the water. He was so eager to join her I could hear him whining as he swam. As soon as his feet touched bottom in the shallows, he

started bawling and lunging. White sheets of water, knocked high in the moonlight by his churning feet, gleamed like thousands of tiny white stars.

He came out of the river onto a sand bar. In his eagerness, his feet slipped in the loose sand and down he went. He came

out of his roll, running and bawling. Ahead of him was a log out of his roll, running and osting rulead of him we jam. He sailed over it and disappeared down the riv jam. He sailed over it and usappened usom the riverbank. Seconds later I heard his deep voice blend with the sharp cree of Little Ann.

At that moment no boy in the world could have been m

At that momente no con in Never again would I doubt them proud of his dogs than I was. Never again would I doubt them looking for a shallow sime. roud of his dogs that I was the solution of a shallow riffle so I could I was hurrying along, looking for a shallow riffle so I could I was hurrying along, locating the solid state of 1 could wade across, when the voices of my dogs stopped. I waited and listened. They opened again on my side of the stream. The

I couldn't help smiling. I knew that never again would a ringtail fool them by swimming the river.

The next trick the old fellow pulled was dandy. He climbed a large water oak standing about ten feet from the river and simply disappeared.

I got there in time to see my dogs swimming for the opposite shore. For half an hour they worked that bank. Not finding the trail, they swam back. I stood and watched them. They practically tore the riverbank to pieces looking for the trail.

Old Dan knew the coon had climbed the water oak. He went back, reared up on it, and bawled a few times.

"There's no use in doing that, boy," I said. "I know he climbed it, but he's not there now. Maybe it's like Grandpa said, he just climbed right on out through the top and disap-

My dogs didn't know it, but I was pretty well convinced that that was what the coon had done They wouldn't give up. Once again they crossed over to

the other shore. It was no use. The coon hadn't touched that

Wilson Rawls

bank. They came back. Old Dan went up the river and Little Ann worked downstream. An hour and a half later they gave up and came to me beg, ging for help. I knelt down between their wet bodies. While 1 scratched and petted them, I let them know that I still loved

"I'm not mad," I said. "I know you did your best. If that coon can fool both of us, then we're just beat. We'll go some-place else to hunt. He's not the only coon in these bottoms."

place else to nume ne shoe the only cool in these bottoms." Just as I picked up my ax and lantern, Little Ann let out a bawl and tore out down the riverbank. Old Dan, with a bewildered look on his face, stood for a moment looking after her. Then, raising his head high in the air, he made my eardrums ring with his deep voice. I could hear the underbrush popping as he ran to join her.

I couldn't figure out what had taken place. Surely Little Ann had heard or seen something. I could tell by their voices that whatever it was they were after, they were close enough to see it and were probably running by sight.

The animal left the bottoms and headed for the mountains. Whatever it was, it must have realized my dogs were crowding it too closely. At the edge of the foothills it turned and came back toward the river.

I was still trying to figure out what was going on, when I realized that on striking the river the animal had again turned and was coming straight toward me. I set my lantern down and tightened my grip on the ax.

I was standing my ground quite well when visions of bears, lions, and all kinds of other animals started flashing across my

Grammar **Figurative Language TEST**

A. Create a sentence about a tree for each type of figurative language.

- l. simile
- 2. metaphor
- hyperbole ____
- 4. personification
- 5. alliteration

Vrite the number for each figure of speech in the correct place in the Venn iagram.



- I. Her voice was as loud as a siren.
- 2. His eyes were as black as coal.
- 3. You are skating on thin ice.
- 4. Grandpa is as blind as a bat.
- 5. I am so hungry I could eat a horse. II. Don't cry over split milk.
- 6. She has a heart of gold.

- 7. Jake can run as fast as a race car.
- 8. Her skin was as soft as silk.
- 9. They are like two peas in a pod
- 10. Sarah is as light as a feather.
- 12. I have done it a million times.

Poetry

Please recite "A light exists in spring" by Emily Dickinson to an adult. Be sure to speak clearly and to recite with feeling. There will be a copy of the poem in the Answer Key for Day 5 for the adult to use. Have the adult fill out the following:

Was your student able to recite the poem to you?

Yes or No

Adult signature: ____

Science

For class today, please **choose one** of the prompts printed here and write a response. Please write at least three complete, beautiful sentences.

OPEN-RESPONSE QUESTION

9. A student wrote in his science notebook,

A mirror reflects light. But I am not a light source. So why can I see myself in a mirror?

Write a letter to this student explaining how he can see himself in the mirror.

OR:

OPEN-RESPONSE QUESTION

9. Explain why the apple is not moving. Describe all of the forces at work when you are holding an apple in your hand as you see in the picture.

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. Next is the motion of yawning! Flex and relax the muscles around your mouth and cheekbones.
- **2)** Singing: Sing through *Hard Times, Come Again No More* (it starts on E flat!). Try singing each verse at a different dynamic level.

3) Singing, continued: Sing through *Kyou no hi wa sayounara* (it starts on A!). Pay extra attention to the pronunciation of the words. The lyrics are below.

Itsumademo taeru koto naku Tomodachi de iyou

Asu no hi wa yume mite

Kibou no michi wo

Sora wo tobu tori no you ni Jiyuu ni ikiru Kyou no hi wa sayounara Mata au hi made

Shinjiau yorokobi wo Taisetsu ni shiyou Kyou no hi wa sayounara Mata au hi made

Mata au hi made

Latin

Fill-in-the-Blank: Last-Lesson Review (2 min.)

Without looking at notes from this week's previous lesson, fill in the blank to complete the following sentence:

"The ______ case tells where someone is, and has the same endings as the genitive case."

Translating (5-8 min.)

Translate the following sentences (you do not have to do a gloss), consulting your vocabulary sheets or the word bank below as necessary.

- 1. Unde venit Mēdus?
- 2. Ab Tūsculō venit, neque is ad vīllam Iūliī it.

3. Quō it Mēdus?

<u>Word Bank</u> unde: from where, whence? *quō*: to where? *neque*: and not, nor *is*: he (Nom. Sg. M.) *it*: he/she/it goes *venit*: he/she/it comes

Checking (3-5 min.)

When you are finished translating, briefly check your answers for this lesson against the solutions in the back of the packet. Make any corrections neatly, in red pencil.

Day 1 Answer Key

Monday, 4/20

<u>Math</u>

Check	Cash	Debit Card	Credit Card
Notes: papers with your account numbers that allow you to track your spending in a checkbook. Some stores do not accept checks. Your check can "bounce" if you don't have enough money in your account and the bank will charge you a fee.	Notes: physical currency such as paper money and coin	Notes: a card that takes money directly from your account and requires a PIN. If you "overdraw" (take out too much), you could be charged a fee. It can be used for online purchases.	Notes: a card that allows you to borrow money until the end of the month. If you do not pay all of it off, you are charged interest (a fee each month). It can be used for online purchases.
Advantages: If a payment has to be mailed, sending a check is safer than sending cash. A check can be used to prove that a payment was made.	Advantages: It is difficult to overspend using cash. Some businesses only take cash.	Advantages: In the case that the debit card is stolen, the thief will not be able to make purchases without the PIN. They are easy to use and carry.	Advantages: It can be used for online purchases. They are small and easy to use.
Disadvantages: Paying unnecessary fees is like throwing money away. Some stores do not accept checks.	Disadvantages: Cash can easily get lost. Someone could easily take the money and then it's gone.	Disadvantages: You run the risk of spending more than what is in the account. Some places charge fees for using a debit card.	Disadvantages: Some credit cards have additional fees such as annual fees. You could have to pay interest.

Name				12×12
		Twelves		
0 x 12 = <u>0</u>	12 x 1 = <u>12</u>	6 x 12 = <u>72</u>	12 x 2 = <u>24</u>	12 x 7 = <u>84</u>
4 x 12 = <u>48</u>	9 x 12 = <u>108</u>	4 x 12 = <u>48</u>	12 x 3 = <u>36</u>	0 x 12 = <u>0</u>
12 x 3 = <u>36</u>	12 x 9 = <u>108</u>	12 x 9 = <u>108</u>	12 x 6 = 72	12 x 8 = <u>96</u>
7 x 12 = <u>84</u>	0 x 12 = <u>0</u>	12 x 3 = <u>36</u>	12 x 7 = <u>84</u>	12 × 10 <u>= 120</u>
2 x 12 = <u>24</u>	12 x 7 = <u>84</u>	8 x 12 = <u>96</u>	12 x 12 = <u>144</u>	2 x 12 = <u>24</u>
12 x 9 = <u>108</u>	12 x 2 = <u>24</u>	12 x 5 = <u>60</u>	9 x 12 = <u>108</u>	6 x 12 = <u>72</u>
3 x 12 = <u>36</u>	12 x 9 = <u>108</u>	12 x 3 = <u>36</u>	10 x 12 = <u>120</u>	12 x 9 = <u>108</u>
6 x 12 = <u>72</u>	12 x 7 = <u>84</u>	6 x 12 = <u>72</u>	9 x 12 = <u>108</u>	0 x 12 = <u>0</u>
12 x 9 = <u>108</u>	7 x 12 = <u>84</u>	12 x 9 = <u>108</u>	12 x 3 = <u>36</u>	12 x 3 = <u>36</u>
7 x 12 = <u>84</u>	12 x 8 = <u>96</u>	2 x 12 = <u>24</u>	12 x 9 = <u>108</u>	12 × 4 = <u>48</u>

Spalding



Literature and Writing

1)In order to get his dogs, Billy endured pain and fatigue in his 20-mile bare-foot journey, humiliation and ridicule from the townspeople, worse pain in his fight to defend his dogs from the town boys, and finally a sleepless night in which his life was in danger from a mountain lion.

2) These trials strengthened Billy's relationship with his dogs by deepening his love for them. He was willing to defend his dogs by fighting the town boys who pulled their ears and by the end of the chapter when facing a mountain lion, "was willing to die for his dogs." This is deep love, as true love

involves self-sacrifice on behalf of the beloved, and there's no greater love than to give one's life for another.

<u>Grammar</u>

- 1. The wilted flowers begged for water.
- 2. The nail waited in fear for the next blow.
- 3. The tired old shoes wanted only to rest in the closet.
- 4. The ripe, red strawberries smiled up at me from their bowl.
- 5. The earth felt she had nothing left to give.

1. yes	3. yes	5. yes

2. no 4, yes 6. no

<u>History</u>

- 1. *Answers may vary*: The Freedmen's Bureau helped former slaves get food, housing, jobs (and fair payment for those jobs), and established schools and hospitals.
- 2. *Answer should be similar to the following*: The Fifteenth Amendment affirmed that African Americans, including former slaves, had the right to vote.

Day 2 Answer Key

Tuesday, 4/21

<u>Math</u>

Name		Twelves		12×12
12 x 7 = <u>84</u>	12 x 2 = <mark>24</mark>	5 x 12 = <u>60</u>	2 x 12 = <u>24</u>	0 x 12 = <u>0</u>
0 x 12 = <u>0</u>	5 x 12 = <u>60</u>	12 x 12 = <u>144</u>	12 x 6 = <u>72</u>	12 x 8 = <u>96</u>
12 × 4 = <u>48</u>	12 x 8 = <u>96</u>	7 x 12 = <u>84</u>	12 x 3 = <u>36</u>	7 x 12 = <u>84</u>
2 x 12 = 24	6 x 12 = 72	12 x 3 = <u>36</u>	7 x 12 = <u>84</u>	12 x 3 = <u>36</u>
12 x 9 = <u>108</u>	12 x 0 = <mark>0</mark>	10 x 12 = 120	4 x 12 = <u>48</u>	12 x 1 = <u>12</u>
12 x 5 = <u>60</u>	12 x 9 = <u>108</u>	12 x 4 = <u>48</u>	12 x 9 = <u>108</u>	9 x 12 = <u>108</u>
6 x 12 = <u>72</u>	12 x 5 = <u>60</u>	0 x 12 = <u>0</u>	3 x 12 = <u>36</u>	12 x 4 = <u>48</u>
10 x 12 <u>= 120</u>	3 x 12 = 36	9 x 12 = <u>108</u>	6 x 12 = 72	12 x 3 = <u>36</u>
7 x 12 = <u>84</u>	12 x 7 = <mark>84</mark>	8 x 12 = <u>96</u>	12 x 9 = <u>108</u>	9 x 12 = <u>108</u>
12 x 12 <u>= 144</u>	12 x 5 = <mark>60</mark>	12 x 12 = <u>144</u>	7 x 12 = <u>84</u>	12 x 6 = <u>72</u>

Spalding



Literature and Writing

1) Billy believes God helped him get his dogs because everything happened so perfectly. He

realized that it had been in camp that he had found the fisherman's magazine with ads for dogs and after praying thought of the way to earn money. The fishermen had willingly helped him by buying his goods, and it was there that just when he needed inspiration he saw the perfect names for his dogs carved into a tree. He believes it was God helping him through answering his prayer.

2) Billy tells his mother that he believes God helped him get his dogs.

<u>Grammar</u>

- 1. The dishes crashed to the floor.
- 2. The motor was humming all night.
- 3. Jake sniffled all day long.
- We could hear the chicks peeping.
- 5. The door <u>creaked</u> as I opened it.
- 6. It is bad manners to <u>slurp</u> your soup.
- 1. hiss
- 2. crackle
- 3. snap or crack
- 4. splat, squash
- 5. ring, ding, dong, tinkle,

- 6. chuckle, giggle, guffaw, snicker
- 7. creak, squeak
- 8. crash, smash
- 9. roar, rumble

<u>Science</u>

Review Answer: Galileo designed a *clock mechanism* that used the force of gravity, a pendulum, gears and levers in order to *keep accurate time*.

FOSS Answers:

- 1. You can only see something if light travels from it into your eyes.
- 2. Light rays travel in a straight line, then bounce off of objects and change direction when reflected.
- 3. Smooth, flat (and sometimes curved) surfaces, like mirrors or water, reflect light.
- 4. You can see objects behind you or in other directions, if held right. Usually, you can use a mirror to reflect light into your eyes, which is how you are able to see your own reflection.
- 5. Light travels at different speeds through different materials. When light is traveling from one material to another, the change in speed causes the rays to bend. (Any relevant example will suffice, like a straw in a water glass or a mirage on a hot road.)

Day 3 Answer Key

Wednesday, 4/22

Math

Name				12×8
5 × 10 = <u>50</u>	9 x 2 = <u>18</u>	Mixed Facts 0-12 12 x 1 = <u>12</u>	4 x 9 = <u>36</u>	4 x 9 = <u>36</u>
4 x 9 = <u>36</u>	2 x 8 = <u>16</u>	3 x 11 = <u>33</u>	2 x 9 = <u>18</u>	3 x 3 = <u>8</u>
9 x 6 = <u>54</u>	5 x 8 = 40	2 x 9 = <u>18</u>	3 x 5 = <u>15</u>	12 x 2 = <u>24</u>
5 x 8 = <u>40</u>	0 x 5 = <u>0</u>	5 x 10 = <u>50</u>	2 x 9 = <u>18</u>	5 x 9 = <u>45</u>
3 x 4 = <u>12</u>	4 x 7 = <u>28</u>	2 x 4 = <u>8</u>	8 x 9 = <u>72</u>	5 x 5 = <u>25</u>
12 x 7 = <u>84</u>	3 x 7 = 21	4 x 7 = <u>28</u>	8 x 2 = <u>16</u>	10 × 9 = <u>90</u>
5 x 10 = <u>50</u>	2 x 9 = <u>18</u>	6 x 3 = <u>18</u>	11 x 2 = <u>22</u>	2 x 3 = <u>6</u>
2 x 5 = <u>10</u>	5 x 0 = <u>0</u>	1 × 8 = <u>8</u>	8 × 10 = <u>80</u>	3 x 9 = <u>27</u>
12 × 4 = <u>48</u>	8 x 2 = <u>16</u>	7 × 12 = <u>84</u>	2 x 9 = <u>18</u>	4 x 2 = <u>8</u>
4 x 12 = <u>48</u>	12 x 4 <u>= 48</u>	3 x 9 = <u>27</u>	8 × 1 = <u>8</u>	5 x 8 = <u>40</u>

Spalding

ve hi cle	r. 4
vi cin i ty	r. 2,6
vol un teer	
wel fare	allow the second
1. acht	in the bull
3=	

Literature and Writing

1) Grandpa runs a store, so his profession is a merchant, unlike Billy who is a natural hunter and his father who is a farmer. Grandpa also knows alot about hunting because he used to catch coons as a

kid. He didn't hunt them with dogs though, but rather used a clever trap which he explained to Billy.

2) Grandpa's trap works because a coon is so curious and stubborn that he will not let go of something he wants no matter what. Although the coon could slip out of the trap by opening his paw and letting go of the shiny bait, he is determined to hang on to it and won't let it go.

<u>Grammar</u>

Answers will vary. These are possible answers.

- 1. Sam slipped in some sauce and said he was sorry
- 2. Paul planted pretty petunias in a pot
- 3. Lazy lizards like laying in the sun like lumps.
- 4. We all wondered what Wanda would want.
- 5. Cory kept catching crabs in the cove.
- 6. Chad choked on cheap cheddar cheese.
- 7. Duck dip and dive during the day.

<u>History</u>

- 1. *Answer should be similar to the following*: "Carpetbaggers" were the Northerners who came South to lead the Southern government. "Scalawags" were Southerners who worked with and supported the Northerners.
- 2. *Answer should be similar to the following*: The Compromise of 1877 decided that the Democrats would support Rutherford B. Hayes for the presidency, in exchange for an end to Reconstruction and the removal of the army from the South. In addition, at least one Southerner would be appointed to Hayes's cabinet, and funding would be given for the Texas and Pacific Railroad.

<u>Latin</u>

<u>Translation of reading</u>: Medus is away from his master. Is he in the town of Tusculum? Medus is not in Tusculum; nor is Medus in Rome, but on the road between Rome and Tusculum.

<u>Comprehension questions:</u> 1. No, Medus is not with his master Iulius. 2. No, Medus is not in Rome.

<u>Locative case reading</u>: The other less-common case is the **vocative**, which is used when you are directly addressing someone (e.g., calling their name).

Day 4 Answer Key

Thursday, 4/23

<u>Math</u>

Name		Mixed Facts 0-12		12×8
5 × 8 = 40	11 x 2 = <u>22</u>	11 × 3 = <u>33</u>	1 x 12 = <u>12</u>	6 x 9 = <u>54</u>
3 × 8 =	2 x 9 = <u>18</u>	2 x 2 = <u>4</u>	11 x 0 = <u>0</u>	3 x 8 = <u>24</u>
2 x 4 = <u>8</u>	3 x 6 = <u>18</u>	5 x 6 = <u>30</u>	12 × 9 = <u>10</u> 8	2 × 10 = <u>20</u>
2 x 9 = <u>18</u>	4 x 3 = <u>12</u>	4 x 5 = 20	5 x 6 = <u>30</u>	1 x 12 = <u>12</u>
7 x 3 = 21	2 x 6 = <u>12</u>	2 x 7 = <u>14</u>	6 x 4 = <u>24</u>	9 x 8 = <u>72</u>
5 × 10 = 50	1 x 9 = <u>9</u>	12 x 6 = <u>72</u>	4 × 0 =	4 × 10 = <u>40</u>
11 x 2 = 22	8 x 7 = <u>56</u>	3 x 10 = <u>30</u>	3 x 9 = <u>27</u>	2 x 11 = <u>22</u>
2 x 0 =	9 x 5 = <u>45</u>	4 x 9 = <u>36</u>	7 x 8 = <u>56</u>	3 x 9 = <u>27</u>
12 × 8 = <u>96</u>	8 x 4 = <u>32</u>	5 x 8 = <u>40</u>	5 x 4 = <u>20</u>	2 x 6 = <u>12</u>
1 × 4 =	9 x 3 = <u>27</u>	2 x 0 =	8 x 9 = <u>72</u>	8 x 4 = <u>32</u>

Spalding

sections, square, standard, structure, structural, substance, substantial, tongue, triangle, variety, vehicle, vicinity, volunteer, welfare, yacht

Literature and Writing

*A Note for Parents: Occasionally optional follow-up questions will be provided in the answer key. They are opportunities to have a deeper discussion with your child about the stories they are reading.

1) Pa and Billy decide not to use the traps to catch coons anymore because it isn't fair. Since a coon's nature is stubborn and curious, he'll be trapped every time and will never have a chance at getting away.

*Optional follow-up question: Grandpa says that "When he was a boy, [he] caught coons on top of

coons" with his trap. Why do you think Billy decided not to use the trap his grandpa had as a boy?

Billy is a hunter in spirit, whereas Grandpa is a merchant. Hunting, because it involves taking a life, like warfare, has its own intrinsic set of rules of what is honorable and not. In warfare, it was called chivalry. In the modern day especially, warfare and hunting have been turned into sport (Besides activities which were literally used in warfare like fencing and archery, other kinds of sports have many of the same trappings that warefare does, without the seriousness). But even as games, there are rules of good "sportsmanship" to play by. This is why Billy, as a natural hunter, recognized the trap wasn't very sportsmanlike. Grandpa however is a merchant at heart, not a hunter at heart. Merchants or businessmen need a clever and intelligent mind to make a profit, which is likely why grandpa as a young boy used the trap multiple times. Without thinking of hunter's rules or of the coon as his adversary, he was probably pleased by the clever simplicity of the trap, and likely the profits from coonskins pleased him too.

2) Billy trained his dogs by making scent trails with his coonskin for his dog to follow. In addition to preparing the dogs for the hunt, the training also taught Billy and his dogs how to communicate with each other. The two dogs learned each other's strengths and how to work together and Billy learned how to call and talk to his dogs in a way they always seemed to understand.

<u>Grammar</u>

Answers will vary.

<u>Science</u>

Investigation recordings will vary, but students should demonstrate that **light rays travel in a straight path**, then change direction (or **reflect**) when bouncing off an object. When you observe a pencil in water, it appears broken, because the light changes direction (or **refracts**) when it travels through water. Students should **provide evidence** from their investigation to support their answers.

Day 5 Answer Key

Friday, 4/24

<u>Math</u>

$\frac{x 2}{14}$	x 8 24	9 <u>x 11</u> 99	x 5 50	x 3 3	x 9 90	$\frac{x 10}{7}{70}$	x 2 8	x 3 36	$\frac{x 9}{27}$
x 9 36	$\frac{\begin{array}{c}10\\x&4\end{array}}{40}$	$\frac{x 9}{36}$	$\frac{x 7}{7}$	x 4 16	12 x 10 120	x 8 48	x 3 15	9 <u>x 12</u> 108	$\frac{4}{28}$
x 3 9	11 <u>x 11</u> 121	10 <u>x 12</u> 120	9 <u>x 12</u> 108	5 <u>x 11</u> 55	x 9 54	x 3 30	x 6 24	x 8 48	x 7 49
x 7 28	x 2 14	x 10 20	x 3 12	x 9 27	x 2 20	5 <u>x 11</u> 55	$\frac{x 7}{7}$	x 1 3	x 9 63
3 <u>x 12</u> 36	9 <u>x 11</u> 99	x 1 9	x 7 42	x 9 90	x 5 10	x 1 9	x 4 44	x 7 35	8 <u>x 12</u> 96
x 8 24	x 2 6	8 <u>x 11</u> 88	x 10 30	x 2 10	x 3 36	$\frac{x 3}{24}$	x 1 5	x 4 16	x 8 24
x 1 10 10	x 9 63	x 1 8	9 <u>x 11</u> 99	x 11 x 4 44	x 9 9 9	x 9 18	x 5 20	x 6 6	x 5 25
x 5 25	12 x 10 120	x 5 30	9 <u>x 12</u> 108	9 <u>x 10</u> 90	x 5 40	x 6 30	x 9 9	x 6 42	10 <u>x 11</u> 110
8 <u>x 12</u> 96	<u>x 10</u> 60	<u>x 10</u> 100	x 7 84	x 1 7	x 5 15	$\frac{\begin{array}{c}3\\x&7\\21\end{array}}$	x 9 81	x 8 48	x 4 36
x 8 72	x 8 32	x 5 15	12 <u>x 11</u> 132	x 5 60	x 5 60	1 <u>x 11</u> 11	x 4 20	x 2 22	$\frac{\begin{array}{c}11\\x&3\\\hline33\end{array}}$

No Math Test answer key will be given. Please be sure to turn in the test with the packet.

Spalding

No answer key given because it is a test. Please be sure to turn in your test with the packet.

Literature and Writing

1) Ma does not want Billy to go hunting, whereas Pa is ok with Billy going hunting and talks to him like a man. He says as long as he tells them where he is going so they can look for him if he gets hurt, he can hunt all he wants. Ma and Pa react differently because, as Pa says in the chapter, "Women are a little different than men. They worry more." Ma is worried because she has nurtured Billy since he was a baby and is afraid he now might get hurt. Pa is less worried because he is trying to help Billy become a man, and part of being a man is to be a protector and provider for his family, so he will have to be able to face danger.

*Follow-up Question: How does the sentence "While Mama was bundling me up, Papa lit my lantern." perfectly display the different reactions of Ma and Pa?

Ma, still trying to keep Billy from harm and nurture him, bundles him up (shielding him), whereas Pa, sending him out to become a man, gives him a lantern which leads him forward on the hunt.

<u>Grammar</u>

Answers will vary.



<u>Science</u>

Answers should be similar to the following:

Response 1: If you can see your reflection in a mirror, it means that light must be traveling from the mirror to your eyes. But you are not the light source. Light from your surroundings, such as sunlight or a lightbulb, project light rays in a straight line that bounce off to reflect into your eyes. Thus, showing you your reflection.

OR

Response 2: There are two forces acting on the apple. First, your hand is pushing upward on the ball. Second, gravity is pulling the apple downward toward Earth's center. When two equal forces act on an object in opposite directions, the forces are balanced. So the apple's motion does not change.

<u>Poetry</u>

Adults may use this when listening to your student's recitation.

"A light exists in spring"

Emily Dickinson

A light exists in spring, Not present on the year At any other period. When March is scarcely here

A color stands abroad On solitary hills That science cannot overtake, But human nature feels.

It waits upon the lawn; It shows the furthest tree Upon the furthest slope we know; It almost speaks to me.

Then, as horizons step, Or noons report away, Without the formula of sound, It passes, and we stay.

A quality of loss Affecting our content, As trade had suddenly encroached Upon a sacrament.

<u>Latin</u>

Review question: the **locative** case

<u>Translation:</u> 1. Whence comes Medus?/Where is Medus coming from? 2. He is coming from Tusculum, and he is not going to the villa of Iulius. 3. Where is Medus going to?