Day 8
Due to an illness, ten-year-old Charlie Godfrey cannot speak or write, but he can understand all that his family tells him. His older sister Sara shows Charlie some swans, and he becomes fascinated with them. Later, in the middle of the night, Charlie goes to visit the swans by himself.

The Summer of the Swans
by Betsy Byars

Excerpt 1: from The Summer of the Swans
by Betsy Byars

1 Charlie awoke, but he lay for a moment without opening his eyes. He did not remember where he was, but he had a certain dread of seeing it.

2 There were great parts of his life that were lost to Charlie, blank spaces that he could never fill in. He would find himself in a strange place and not know how he had got there. Like the time Sara had been hit in the nose with a baseball at the Dairy Queen, and the blood and the sight of Sara kneeling on the ground in helpless pain had frightened him so much that he had turned and run without direction, in a frenzy, dashing headlong up the street, blind to cars and people.

3 By chance Mr. Weicke had seen him, put him in the car, and driven him home, and Aunt Willie had put him to bed, but later he remembered none of this. He had only awakened in bed and looked at the crumpled bit of ice-cream cone still clenched in his hand and wondered about it.

4 His whole life had been built on a strict routine, and as long as this routine was kept up, he felt safe and well. The same foods, the same bed, the same furniture in the same place, the same seat on the school bus, the same class procedure were all important to him. But always there could be the unexpected, the dreadful surprise that would topple his carefully constructed life in an instant.

5 The first thing he became aware of was the twigs pressing into his face, and he put his hand under his cheek. Still he did not open his eyes. Pictures began to drift into his mind; he saw Aunt Willie's cigar box which was filled
with old jewelry and buttons and knickknacks and he found that he could remember every item in that box — the string of white beads without a clasp, the old earrings, the tiny book with souvenir fold-out pictures of New York, the plastic decorations from cakes, the turtle made of sea shells. Every item was so real that he opened his eyes and was surprised to see, instead of the glittering contents of the box, the dull and unfamiliar forest.

6 He raised his head and immediately felt the aching of his body. Slowly he sat up and looked down at his hands. His fingernails were black with earth, two of them broken below the quick, and he got up slowly and sat on the log behind him and inspected his fingers more closely.

7 Then he sat up straight. His hands dropped to his lap. His head cocked to the side like a bird listening. Slowly he straightened until he was standing. At his side his fingers twitched at the empty air as if to grasp something. He took a step forward, still with his head to the side. He remained absolutely still.

8 Then he began to cry out in a hoarse excited voice, again and again, screaming now, because he had just heard someone far away calling his name.

Excerpt 2: from The Summer of the Swans
by Betsy Byars

1 At the top of the hill Sara got slowly to her feet and stood looking down at the forest. She pushed the hair back from her forehead and moistened her lips. The wind dried them as she waited.

2 Joe started to say something but she reached out one hand and took his arm to stop him. Scarcely daring to believe her ears, she stepped closer to the edge of the bank. Now she heard it unmistakably—the sharp repeated cry—and she knew it was Charlie.

3 “Charlie!” she shouted with all her might.

4 She paused and listened, and his cries were louder and she knew he was not far away after all, just down the slope, in the direction of the ravine.
“It’s Charlie, it’s Charlie!”

A wild joy overtook her and she jumped up and down on the bare earth and she felt that she could crush the whole hill just by jumping if she wanted.

She sat and scooted down the bank, sending earth and pebbles in a cascade before her. She landed on the soft ground, ran a few steps, lost her balance, caught hold of the first tree trunk she could find, and swung around till she stopped.

She let out another whoop of pure joy, turned and ran down the hill in great strides, the puce tennis shoes slapping the ground like rubber paddles, the wind in her face, her hands grabbing one tree trunk after another for support. She felt like a wild creature who had traveled through the forest this way for a lifetime. Nothing could stop her now.

At the edge of the ravine she paused and stood gasping for breath. Her heart was beating so fast it pounded in her ears, and her throat was dry. She leaned against a tree, resting her check against the rough bark.

She thought for a minute she was going to faint, a thing she had never done before, not even when she broke her nose. She hadn’t even believed people really did faint until this minute when she clung to the tree because her legs were as useless as rubber bands.

There was a ringing in her ears and another sound, a wailing siren-like cry that was painfully familiar.

“Charlie?”

Charlie’s crying, like the sound of a cricket, seemed everywhere and nowhere.

She walked along the edge of the ravine, circling the large boulders and trees. Then she looked down into the ravine where the shadows lay, and she felt as if something had turned over inside her because she saw Charlie.
He was standing in his torn pajamas, face turned upward, hands raised, shouting with all his might. His eyes were shut tight. His face was streaked with dirt and tears. His pajama jacket hung in shreds about his scratched chest.

He opened his eyes and as he saw Sara a strange expression came over his face, an expression of wonder and joy and disbelief, and Sara knew that if she lived to be a hundred no one would ever look at her quite that way again.

She paused, looked down at him, and then, sliding on the seat of her pants, went down the bank and took him in her arms.

“Oh, Charlie.”

His arms gripped her like steel.

“Oh, Charlie.”

She could feel his fingers digging into her back as he clutched her shirt. “It’s all right now, Charlie, I’m here and we’re going home.” His face was buried in her shirt and she patted his head, said again, “It’s all right now. Everything’s fine.”

She held him against her for a moment and now the hot tears were in her eyes and on her cheeks and she didn’t even notice.

“I know how you feel,” she said. “I know. One time when I had the measles and my fever was real high, I got lost on my way back from the bathroom, right in our house, and it was a terrible feeling, terrible, because I wanted to get back to my bed and I couldn’t find it, and finally Aunt Willie heard me and came and you know where I was? In the kitchen. In our kitchen and I couldn’t have been more lost if I’d been out in the middle of the wilderness.”

She patted the back of his head again and said, “Look, I even brought your bedroom slipper. Isn’t that service, huh?”

She tried to show it to him, but he was still clutching her, and she held him against her, patting him. After a moment she said again, “Look, here’s your
slipper. Let’s put it on.” She knelt, put his foot into the shoe, and said, “Now, isn’t that better?”

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140. Based on information from both excerpts, which statement best expresses how Charlie and Sara feel about each other?

A  Charlie is afraid of Sara, and Sara is angry that she must find Charlie.

B  Charlie loves Sara, and Sara loves and wants to take care of Charlie.

C  Charlie wants independence from Sara, and Sara is overprotective of Charlie.

D  Charlie feels abandoned by Sara, and Sara believes she caused Charlie to run away.

141. These two excerpts from *The Summer of the Swans* are written from the perspective of a different sibling about the same event. Using information from both texts, compare and contrast the characters of Sara and Charlie and their reactions to the event. Be sure to use evidence from both texts in your response.
Solve the problems.

1 Wyatt makes and sells rope doormats. He uses 200 feet of rope for each doormat. He wants to make 25 doormats. Which expression shows a correct way to find how many yards of rope he needs? (1 yard = 3 feet)
   A  $200 \times 25 \times 3$
   B  $200 \times 25 \div 3$
   C  $200 \div 25 \times 3$
   D  $200 \div 25 \div 3$

2 Last night, Vivian spent 90 minutes doing homework, $\frac{2}{3}$ hour reading, and 480 seconds making her lunch for the next day. How many more minutes did Vivian spend doing homework than she did reading and making her lunch?

   Show your work.

   Answer: __________ minutes

3 James has to fill 40 water bottles for the soccer team. Each bottle holds 500 milliliters of water. How many liters of water does James need in all? (1 liter = 1,000 milliliters)
   A  20,000 liters
   B  2,000 liters
   C  20 liters
   D  2 liters
Lesson 22 Quiz continued

4 A store sells two different kinds of nuts. Cashews come in 6-ounce cans, and walnuts come in 10-ounce cans. On Friday, the store sold 30 of each can of nuts. Which of the statements below are true? (1 pound = 16 ounces)

Circle all the correct answers.

A  The store sold 580 ounces of nuts in all.
B  The store sold 120 fewer ounces of cashews than walnuts.
C  The store sold $7\frac{1}{2}$ more pounds of walnuts than cashews.
D  The store sold $11\frac{1}{4}$ pounds of cashews.

5 Callie has 6 yards of green fabric and 4 yards of white fabric. (1 yard = 3 feet = 36 inches)

Part A

Callie gives 24 inches of green fabric to her sister. How many feet of green fabric does Callie have left?

A  2 feet
B  16 feet
C  18 feet
D  27 feet

Part B

Callie uses the white fabric to make baby blankets. She needs 28 inches of fabric for each blanket. She says that she has enough fabric to make 5 blankets.

Is Callie correct? Explain.
Read this story about a father and his sons. Then answer the questions that follow.

The Peaches
by (unknown)

A farmer bought five peaches. He gave one to his wife and one to each of his four sons. The next day, he asked his sons what they had done with their peaches. The oldest son told him that he planted the seed of the peach in the ground to grow a peach tree. The second son told his father that he sold his peach so he could buy more. The youngest son told his father that he ate his peach and half of his mother’s, too. The third son told his father that he gave his peach to a sick neighbor. The father told his sons that one of them used his peach in the best way.

130. Rewrite the story by adding dialogue, descriptive details, and a conclusion without changing the events or characters.

Use for notes, brainstorming, and/or an outline.
Wednesday: Science

The diagram below shows the processes in the water cycle, labeled A through E.

Select the letter from the diagram that shows each process in the water cycle and place the letters in the chart below. The letter for groundwater moving into the ground is shown. [1]

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Process</th>
<th>Letter from Diagram</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>groundwater moves into the ground</td>
<td>E</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>condensation</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>evaporation</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>runoff</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>precipitation</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Base your answers to 3 and 4 on the diagram of the flashlight below and on your knowledge of science.

1. Explain one reason why the flashlight might not light.


2. Trains, cars, and airplanes help humans travel quickly from one place to another. What is one negative effect that the use of these types of transportation may have on the environment?


Diagrams A and B below show the same bar magnet attracting the same paper clip from two different distances.

![Diagram A](image1)

![Diagram B](image2)

(Not drawn to scale)

3. Explain why bar magnet B attracts the paper clip with more force than bar magnet A.


This is the Mona Lisa, quite possibly the most famous painting in the world. In your own words, explain as best as you can why you believe this painting is so famous. If you're not sure, guess and give some reasons why you think your guess is right.