

**Directions. Read the sentences.
Then write numbers from 1 to 10
inside the circles to show the order
of events.**

Time



"You'll stay with a family of vaqueros, and you'll be working on a ranch!" said her dad, who was far more excited about the whole experience than Maya was.

"School's great," said Paco, "but the ride to school is not so great."

When she (Maya) wasn't in school, she interviewed the vaqueros around the ranch, Paco's mamá and papá, his cousins.

"When the López family built the ranch, it was in Mexico, then a few years later, it was in the U.S.A." (said Miss June).

But before she (Maya) could read about the horse thieves, Miss June announced that they had arrived at the López ranch.

"Hola. Soy Francisco. But you can call me Paco."

"Hi, Maya. Welcome to 1935! I'm Miss June, your contact," said the woman now standing next to her.

"This (the roundup) is what we do every spring—we go out and get all our cows," (said Paco).

More and more kids got on the shaky old bus and, despite the fact that it got crowded, Maya was chatting with them as the journey bumped its way through the desert.

She (Maya) thought about all the things she had learned about the past and all the things she'd been taught about the present.

