

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

## First Day of School

Today was the day! School was beginning after a long summer break. She woke up before her alarm clock this morning. First, she stayed in bed, staring at the ceiling, and tried to go back to sleep. She just couldn't do it. Marty got out of bed, switched off her alarm clock and began going through her closet. What was she going to wear for the big day? Soon, Marty had settled on a pair of Capri jeans and a soft white cotton shirt. She was dressed and downstairs waiting in the kitchen before Mom and Dad were awake.

"Someone must be excited," yawned Mom as she entered the kitchen ten minutes later.

"It's the first day and it's a new class. I'll make new friends and I'll have a new teacher!" exclaimed Marty.

Mom poured milk over Marty's sugary cornflakes and set a glass down in front of her.

"What would you like today? Orange juice or apple juice?" asked Mom.

"Orange juice, please," said Marty. She smiled as Mom poured her juice.

Marty quickly ate her cereal and gulped down her orange juice. Next, she rinsed her bowl and put it and the glass in the sink. Then, she ran upstairs to brush her teeth. She brushed her hair one last time. She gathered her school supplies, packed them in her new backpack, and went back downstairs.

"You know the bus will not be here for another 20 minutes, right?" asked Dad as he shuffled into the kitchen.

"I know. But I can't help it," said Marty as she bounced around the living room.

"I hope this lasts all year long," laughed Mom.

Marty paced and paced around the living room while she waited for the bus to arrive. She walked around the sofa. She stopped by the window and looked down the street. She walked around the sofa again. She stopped by



the window and looked down the street a second time. There was still no sign of the bus. Marty walked around the sofa one last time, this time in slow motion. When she peered out the window for the third time, she saw the large yellow bus making its way around the corner at the end of the street.

"It's here!" she exclaimed as she ran for the front door.

"Hold on there," said Mom and Dad together.

"You don't get to run out without our special first day of school picture," said Dad.

"Okay! Hurry! I can't miss the bus!" said Marty.

Marty's mom and dad took the picture, kissed her on the cheek, and wished her a very good first day of school. Marty hugged them both and ran out the door. She bounded down the sidewalk to the end of the driveway and waved frantically at the bus as it approached. It stopped in front of her with squealing brakes and a flashing red stop sign.

"Bye Mom! Bye Dad!" Marty yelled as she climbed aboard the bus, wearing a huge smile.

Answer each question. Use textual evidence to support your answer.

1) How did Marty feel about the first day of school?

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2) How many times did Marty look out the window for the bus?

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3) What kind of words did the author use to help the reader visualize events in the passage?

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4) How would the story be different if Marty was unhappy instead of excited?

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Reread the passage "First Day of School" and draw an illustration for the story.

