

Name:

Date:

Composition
Point of View

Instruction: Change the Point of View in the passage below from first person to third Person. Re-type the story in the box below.

As I got older, I took on more responsibility. There were fewer sunsets to watch and more work to be done. It was hard but never dull work. The company kept me coming back despite the increasing allure of summer football leagues and idle moments with friends or girls. After all, the woman who built Ruby's was strong enough to make me forget those things, if only for the summer. I didn't know that I would never return after my sophomore year of college, and for that, I am glad—I could not have asked for a better end to my long history at Ruby's. It warms my heart when I think of the last memory of Ruby Sanders: tying her silver hair into a tight bun, hands vigorously wiping down tables with a rag, enjoying a story and a laugh as we closed for the night.

