

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_

# POINT OF VIEW SORT

1<sup>ST</sup> PERSON POV

3<sup>RD</sup> PERSON [LIMITED] POV

3<sup>RD</sup> PERSON [OMNISCIENT] POV

David loved to play tricks. He would make sure everyone was looking at him and then, he would do something to save the day. So, it made sense that he wanted his friends to watch him race down the hill.

The cat eyes me now and then, but has given up on getting a mouthful of me. When I'm tired of spinning on my running wheel, I like to drive him crazy. First I rattle something. The noise perks him up. Then I run around. Sometimes I stick my tongue out.

Rolling on the floor, Pete was waiting on his Mom to get ready. Not paying attention, he knocked into the table causing the vase to fall. Pete was so angry with himself!

They watch each other day after day pretending like they don't care. The cat is planning his attack. The hamster senses the cat's plan and has been training to escape. He hopes all of that running will keep him from being eaten.

"Get out of my way!" David screamed. He was barreling toward his friends as his bike picked up speed as it rushed downhill. The boys looked at David laughing, sure that David was going to make a sudden stop.

Running on his wheel, the hamster knows he does not have much time left. He must train wisely and be prepared for the cat's attack. Although he is a little scared, Ralph knows that he is ready. He can escape. He will not be eaten.

Sitting on the floor, I watched the vase come crashing down. As Mom came rushing into the room, I started to cry. Why was this happening to me?

Feeling rushed, Mom was quickly getting ready as Pete waited impatiently. Rolling on the floor, Pete watched in horror as the vase shattered. Unsure of what broke, Mom came charging into the room.

As I passed Ms. Smith's house, I knew I was going too fast and quickly pressed my breaks. Nothing happened. What should I do? What could I do? I yelled at Ben, Pat, and Gabe to move, but they just laughed at me.