Halloween Point of View

Directions: Read each passage. Determine which point of view the author used to write the passage.

First Person	Third Person Limited
Second Person	Third Person Omniscient

"Mom, we still haven't picked up any Halloween candy for the trick-or-treaters, and Halloween is this Friday," Haley reminded her mom as she finished up her homework.

"I know. I've been putting it off. I just hate buying candy that I know will harm kids' teeth," replied Mom.

Are you kidding me? Haley thought. *I do* not *want to be the house that gives out apples that all of the kids groan about as they throw them away.* 'Mom, just because you're a dentist doesn't mean we can't give away candy for Halloween!! Halloween without candy would be like Independence Day without the fireworks!"

"You *do* have a point there," said Mom.

Haley tried not to grin, but she knew she almost had her mom convinced. "Didn't *you* have candy for Halloween when you were a kid?"

"Well, yes. I know what I will do. I will give out a mini candy bar *and* a free toothbrush for Halloween," decided Mom.

I guess that's better than an apple! "Good solution, Mom!" said Haley.

1. The above passage is written in _____ POV.

Another house light is turned off. You look at your watch. It's eight o'clock. Trick-or-treating is over for another year.

You turn to your friend and say, "It's a new record! We trick-or-treated for two hours and covered two more blocks than we did last year! That's about 20 extra houses!"

"Awesome! I don't know about you, but my legs are killing me. Let's head back to my house," your friend tells you.

You turn around. All of a sudden, the thought of walking all the way back to your house is overwhelming. "I have a better idea. I have my mom's cell phone. Let's call and ask one of my parents to come pick us up!!"

2. The above passage is written in _____ POV.

Tina was sitting in her bedroom with her best friend, Anna. They were flipping through a catalog full of Halloween costumes that had arrived in the mail that day. "Hey, I've got an idea! Let's do some sort of famous pair costume for Halloween this year!" she said. Her mind started racing with ideas.

"I like that idea," Anna answered. "What do you have in mind?"

"How about Anna and Elsa from *Frozen*?" suggested Tina. "You can be Anna, of course."

Anna shook her head. *Boring!* "I don't want to be Disney characters. I already dressed up as a princess, like, four years in a row when I was younger."

Tina frowned. She felt disappointed, but wasn't ready to give up. "Ketchup and mustard bottles?"

Anna shook her head again. She disliked that idea immensely, but didn't want to hurt her friend's feelings. "Those would be too hard to move around in."

Tina was beginning to feel annoyed. "Well, can you think of any better ideas?"

Anna sat quietly for a moment, thinking. She squealed as an idea popped into her mind. "How about Velma and Daphne from *Scooby Doo?*"

Tina's frown turned into a smile. "I love it! Can I be Velma?"

3. The above passage is written in _____ POV.

"Mom, this is so painful!" I complained. "Can you tell Jenna to just make a decision?"

"Oh, Jack, just be patient," my mom scolded me.

I couldn't believe my mom was telling me to be patient! I mean, what's so difficult about picking out a pumpkin?! I had picked mine out in no time. But not my little sister! She *insisted* upon walking slowly through *every single row* of the pumpkin patch to find one just the right size and shape. We had been at the patch for more than an hour! And the worst part? I had been following Jenna around with the pumpkin I picked out right away, and it was getting heavy!

"Mom," Jenna asked, "where was that really tall and thin pumpkin we saw? I think that's the one I want!"

"I have no idea which pumpkin you are talking about, Jenna," my mom replied to her. (I think my mom was beginning to lose *her* patience, too!)

"It was back there somewhere," Jenna said, pointing back to the many rows we had just walked through.

"Unbelievable!" I muttered to myself. I decided then and there that I would *not* return to the pumpkin patch with my sister next year!

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