

RL 4.6 – Compare and Contrast the point of view from which different stories are narrated.

Story 1:

The alarm sounded outside, a low electronic wail that got louder until the students all covered their ears. Their teacher looked across the playground to the other teachers who were stationed around, checking their reactions. One teacher immediately looked at the phone in her hand and nodded.

"Everyone, get inside now! Don't line up; just go!" she called out. The teachers herded the students like frightened sheep toward the door of the building as dark clouds rolled in from behind the hills.

The metal double doors flew open, and the principal waited outside, gesturing wildly for the students to run faster. At the other end of the building, another door flew open, and another teacher called out to the students to hurry.

"Stay in the hallway and get down!" the principal called out, trying to sound kind and unafraid, but the students knew that something wasn't right. They rushed down the hall and landed one by one on their knees, covering their heads and crouching down low.

The metal doors slammed shut with a thud after the last teacher made it inside, the wind shoving both the older woman and the door in one mighty push. The teachers walked up and down the two rows of students, reminding them to cover their heads and promising them that the storm would pass quickly.

Story 2:

"What's that?" the new student asked, slowing down on the swing set.

"It's the weather siren," I told her. "They test them once a month. It's pretty loud, isn't it?"

"It's not the right time for the test," a boy near us answered. "They test the siren just before my dad comes home from work."

Just then, the teachers began to run toward us, waving their arms and calling out to us.

"Hurry, students! Go in the building NOW!" one teacher shouted, trying to keep the harsh tone out of her voice while still raising her voice to be heard over the rushing wind. "Hurry! This isn't a drill; we have to get in the hallway!"

I scrambled to find my teacher in the chaos of the crowded playground, but I was quickly ushered inside without having to line up like we usually did.

"I don't understand!" the new girl said, fear creeping into her voice. "Why do we have to go inside?"

I grabbed her hand and pulled her into a run, but smiled reassuringly. "It's okay! The teachers will keep us safe, but we have to get inside. That's the tornado siren!"

"A tornado? We didn't have those where I lived!" she cried, struggling to run alongside the students.

"Don't worry; it'll be okay. We'll show you what to do!"

1. Drag the correct point of view into the box next to each passage.

Story 1	↔	
Story 2	↔	

First person

Third person

2. PART A - Drag a narrator into each box to tell who narrates, or tells the story, in each passage.

	Story 1	Story 2
Narrator	<div></div>	<div></div>
	<div>a person outside of the story</div>	<div>the principal</div>
	<div>a person inside of the story</div>	<div>the new girl</div>

3. PART B – Which sentence from Story 2 BEST shows the narrator in the story?

- a. “They test them once a month. It’s pretty loud, isn’t it?”
- b. “What’s that”? the new girl asked, slowing down on the swing set.
- c. “It’s the weather siren,” I told her.

4. PART C – Select the four underlined words that best show the narrator of Story 2.

“It’s the weather siren,” I told her. “They test them once a month. It’s pretty loud, isn’t it?”

“It’s not the right time for the test,” a boy near us answered. “They test the siren just before my dad comes home from work.”

I grabbed her hand and pulled her into a run but smiled reassuringly. “It’s okay! The teachers will keep us safe, but we have to get inside.

5. Read the sentences in the boxes on the left. Drag a narrator from below into each box on the right beside the sentence the narrator might say.

The students and the teachers
were glad to make it safely.



I think the new girl is happy that I
told her what to do during the
tornado drill.



a person outside of the story

the principal

the new girl

a person inside of the story