

Lesson Plan for Days 16-20

Domain:	Lesson Title:
Writing/Reading	Reading and Writing to Gain Understanding
Objective:	
<ul style="list-style-type: none">• Read independently for sustained periods of time to build stamina.• Show knowledge of the function of nouns, pronouns, verbs, adjectives, adverbs while using correct punctuation, spelling and capitalization.	
Standard(s) Correlation:	
<p>RC 13.2 -Read independently and comprehend a variety of texts for the purposes of reading for enjoyment, acquiring new learning, and building stamina; reflect on and respond to increasingly complex text over time.</p> <p>W 5.2 -Demonstrate command of the conventions of standard English capitalization, punctuation, and spelling when writing.</p>	
Lesson Link(s):	
Assessment:	
<p><u>Day 16:</u></p> <p>Option 1: Listen to a book online at https://www.storylineonline.net/</p> <p>Option 2: Choose and read a book of your choice. Summarize the book or chapter one of the book in one paragraph (6 or more sentences).</p> <p><u>Day 17:</u> Read a book of your choice. Choose two characters from the story and complete the attached "Character Chart."</p> <p><u>Day 18:</u> Based on a recent book you have read, create a comic strip to retell the beginning, middle and end of the story.</p> <p><u>Day 19:</u> Write a letter to either a character in a book of your choice or the author telling him or her your thoughts about the book. Write a minimum of 8 sentences.</p> <p><u>Day 20:</u></p>	

Option 1: Record yourself reading. Share the recording or video with your teacher.

Option 2: Choose one of the characters of a book you read today. Write a minimum of 8 sentences telling why you would or would not want to be his or her friend.

Name _____

Directions: Read a book of your choice. Choose two characters from the story and complete the chart below.

Character Chart

What the character does	What the character says	How the character feels
What I think about the character 		
What I think about the character 		

Lesson Plan for Days 21-25

Domain:	Lesson Title:
Writing/Reading	Reading and Writing to Gain Understanding
Objective:	
<ul style="list-style-type: none">• Read independently for sustained periods of time to build stamina.• Show knowledge of the function of nouns, pronouns, verbs, adjectives, adverbs while using correct punctuation, spelling and capitalization.	
Standard(s) Correlation:	
RC 13.2 -Read independently and comprehend a variety of texts for the purposes of reading for enjoyment, acquiring new learning, and building stamina; reflect on and respond to increasingly complex text over time.	
W 5.2 -Demonstrate command of the conventions of standard English capitalization, punctuation, and spelling when writing.	
Lesson Link(s):	
Assessment:	
Day 21: Summarize the story "Yard Sale" from attachment .Answer the questions on a separate sheet of paper for each day.	
Day 22: Based on a recent story "Yard Sale "write what kind of person is Callie. How does she change from the beginning of the story to end?	
Day 23: What lesson does Callie learn in this story?	
Day 25: "A shiver runs through me, from my toes to my head". What is the author trying to show us with this phrase?	

Almost everything we own is spread out in our front yard. It is all for sale. We are moving to a small apartment. "Small but nice," my mom told me. She and Dad took me to see it. He showed me the fun bed that came down from the wall. "Look," he said. "It's right in the living room." "It's all nice," I said. But it didn't feel like ours.

Today there are a lot of people walking around our front yard, picking up things, asking the price, though Mom and Dad already put prices on them. "How much for this?" a woman asks, touching the headboard of my bed. "Ten dollars," my mom says. The woman sniffs. "But look, someone has put crayon marks on it. I'll give you five." My mom sighs. "All right." I wish I hadn't put the crayon marks on there. They were to show how many times I had read *Goodnight Moon*.

My best friend, Sara, and her little brother, Petey, come over from their houses next door. They are both still in their pj's. "You got a lot of people," Sara says. "That's good." I nod.

I suddenly see a man loading my bike into the back of his truck. I rush over to him and grab one of the wheels. I'm really angry. "You can't take this," I say, pulling on it. "It's mine." "Oh!" The man looks surprised, but he sets the bike on the grass. "I'm sorry. I just bought it. Was it not meant to be for sale?"

My dad runs over to us. "Oh, Callie!" He puts his hand over mine. "We told you, sweetie. We have no place to keep it. And there's no sidewalk outside. Just a street with lots of traffic." I look up at him, and I think his eyes are all teary. But probably not. My dad doesn't cry. "It's OK," I say, and I let go of the bike. "I don't need to take it..." the man begins. "It's OK," I say again. Then I add, "But will you give it back to me when we get our house back?" The man smiles. "Definitely."

I walk back to Sara. "I wish you didn't have to go," she mutters. "Why do you, anyway?" I shrug. "I don't know. It's something to do with money." Sara picks up Petey's pacifier, which he has dropped, and sticks it back in his mouth before he can scream. "I don't get it," she says. "I don't exactly, either." Sara stares at me. "I could ask my parents if you could stay with us." I give her a hug. She smells of Froot Loops. "My parents would be lonely," I say. "Maybe we could give them Petey instead," she offers. "No offense," I say, "but I'd miss my mom and dad."

"Is this for sale?" a man asks me. He's pointing at a red geranium in a big blue pot. For a minute I feel important. "I think so," I say. "But you'd better talk to my dad. Over there." I point. Dad smiles at the man. "It's for sale if you can move it. It's pretty heavy." The man rolls it on wheels he's brought and heave it into his truck.

Almost everything is gone. Anything that's left my dad is selling cheap. He and my mom look droopy. My dad is rubbing my mom's back. Sara and Petey have gone back to their own house. I hate people buying our stuff. It's not fair. I think I'll give Sara my red heart necklace before we leave. And I'll tell her my mom says she can come visit.

A woman comes up to me. "Aren't you just the cutest thing?" she says, smiling. "Are you for sale?" A shiver runs through me, from my toes to my head. I run to my dad. I'm really bawling. "I'm not for sale, am I? You wouldn't sell me, would you?" My dad drops the garden chair he's holding. "Not for a million, trillion dollars," he says. "Not ever, ever, ever." He wipes my nose. Suddenly, my mom's there and we are all hugging at once.

Dad stands up and calls out, "Help yourselves to anything that's left. For free. We don't need any of it." The people who are left scurry around. We go inside our almost empty house, and it's OK because we don't really need anything we've sold. And those things wouldn't fit in our new place anyway. But we will fit in our new place. And we are taking us. "I think I'll like my new fun bed," I say. Mom smiles. "I think you will."