

New Paradigm for Education
Daily Read & Respond Homework

Name: _____

Reading Level: _____

Wings: 2nd Grade
Week of: May 14th – 18th 2018
Genre: Literature – Poetry

***Please be advised we have aligned the genre for Read & Respond to match the genres reflected in the Achievement Network Test students will take at the end of Quarter #4. The genres for 2nd Grade Quarter #4 include: **Informational – Literary Nonfiction Linked Passage & Literature – Poetry.** ***

Monday	Minutes Read: _____	Listeners Initials: _____	Week of: _____
Title:			
Author:			
What is the theme of this poem? Use evidence from the poem to support your answer. How does the author develop the theme throughout the poem?			

Tuesday	Minutes Read: _____	Listeners Initials: _____	Week of: _____
Identify and describe the meaning of figurative language used within the poem. Examples of figurative language could include: metaphors, similes, personification, etc. Use context from the poem to support your answer.			

Wednesday	Minutes Read: _____	Listeners Initials: _____	Week of: _____
Describe the mood of the poem. What expressive words does the author use to convey this mood to the reader? Support your answer with evidence from the text.			

Thursday	Minutes Read: _____	Listeners Initials: _____	Week of: _____
College Bound Questions: At this point you have read the entire poem. Please complete the College Bound Section. Feel free to attach a separate piece of paper with your answers.			
1. What is the relationship between a “doe” and a “fawn”? What evidence in the story tells you this?			
2. What does the narrator do to solve the problem he sees?			
3. What are the key understandings of this poem? How do you know? (Hint: think about the central theme AND what evidence from the passage supports this theme.)			



Name: _____

Reading Level: _____

The Raft

By: Jim LaMarche

Somehow, on the river, it seemed like summer would never end. But of course it did.

On my last day, I got up extra early and crept down to the dock. The air was cool and a low pearly fog hung over the river. I untied the raft and quietly drifted downstream.

Ahead of me, through the fog, I saw two deer moving across the river, a doe and a fawn. When they reached the shore, the doe leaped easily up the steep bank, then turned to wait for her baby. But the fawn was in trouble. It kept slipping down the muddy bank. The doe returned to the water to help, but the more the fawn struggled, the deeper it got stuck in the mud.

I pushed off the river bottom and drove the raft hard onto the muddy bank, startling the doe. Then I dropped into the water. I was ankle-deep in mud.

You're okay," I whispered to the fawn, praying that the raft would calm it. "I won't hurt you."

Gradually the fawn stopped struggling, as if it understood that I was there to help. I put my arms around it and pulled.

It barely moved. I pulled again, then again. Slowly the fawn eased out of the mud, and finally it was free. Carefully I carried the fawn up the bank to its mother.

Then, quietly, I returned to the raft. From there I watched the doe nuzzle and clean her baby, and I knew what I had to do. I pulled the stub of a crayon from my pocket, and drew the fawn, in all its wildness, onto the old gray boards of the raft. When I had finished, I knew it was just right.

LaMarche, Jim. The Raft. New York: HarperCollins, 2000. (2000)