

5RL 5 Overall Structure (Prose, Drama, Poetry)

"The Walk"

The mountains glow blue
Under the gray clouds of spring
As my dog and I walk
In the forest. He is happy
To be outside. He sniffs
The wildflowers, purple
And yellow. They smell
Sweet. My dog and I walk
In the forest under the
Gray clouds of spring.

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1) from "The Walk"

Which best describes "The Walk"?

- A) autobiography
 - B) short story
 - C) drama
 - D) poetry
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"The Train"
by Julian Tuwim
(adapted)

A big locomotive has pulled into town,
Heavy, huge, with sweat rolling down,
Huffing and puffing and panting and smelly,
Fire flows forth from her cast iron belly.

Poof, how she's burning,
Oof, how she's boiling,
Puff, how she's churning,
Huff, how she's toiling.

Many wagons she tugs down the track:
Iron and steel boxes hitched up to her back,
All filled with people and other things too:
The first carries cattle, then horses one or two;
The third car with attractive people is filled,
Eating fat hotdogs all freshly grilled.
The fourth car is packed to the hilt with bananas,
The fifth has a cargo of six grand pi-an-as.
The sixth wagon carries a cannon of steel,
With heavy iron tracks beneath every wheel.
The seventh has tables, oak cupboards with plates,
While an elephant, bear, two giraffes fill the eighth.
The ninth contains nothing but well-fattened swine,
In the tenth: bags and boxes, now isn't that fine?

There must be at least forty cars in a row,
And what they all carry—I simply don't know!

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2) from "The Train"

Which best describes "The Train"?

- A) short story
 - B) poetry
 - C) drama
 - D) biography
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3) What is a text that is made up of dialogue and stage directions called?

- A) drama
 - B) biography
 - C) poem
 - D) short story
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4) Read the sentence.

The kindergarten students clapped in time to the _____ of the poem.

Which best completes the sentence?

- A) stanza
 - B) dialogue
 - C) rhythm
 - D) rhyme
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"The Little Fellows and the Wind God" (a Hopi folktale)

A long time ago, the Hopis were greatly vexed by the wind. It blew and blew all the time, which made planting season difficult. The wind would scour away the soil before the newly planted seeds could grow. Very little food was harvested, and so the people slowly wasted away. The Hopi made many pahos, or prayer sticks, but they did not help any.

One day, the old men of the Hopi got together in the big kiva to seek an end to their troubles. They asked each other why the wind should torment the good Hopis. Since no one among the old men had any answers to that question, they did not know what to do to calm the wind. In desperation, they decided to ask the Little Fellows, Pookonghoya [pyoo-kung-hoy-uh] and his brother Palongawhoya [pah-lung-uh-hoy-uh], for help.

The two war gods came to the kiva and heard what the old men had to say. They agreed right away to see what they could do about the wind. They told the old men to stay in the kiva and make many pahos.

Then, the Little Fellows went to see their grandmother, Kotyangwuti [koh-tyang-woo-tee] the Spider Woman. She told them they should go see Yaponcha [yuh-punch-uh] the Wind God in a big crack in a black rock near Sunset Mountain. She also made them some cornmeal mush to take with them on their journey.

The Little Fellows returned to the kiva. The old men had made many pahos, which the Little Fellows took with them. They also brought along their bows and arrows and a ball to play with to pass the time.

The Little Fellows set off toward the San Francisco Peaks and the home of Yaponcha. They walked for four days, sometimes playing catch when they were bored.

Finally, on the fourth day, the Little Fellows reached Yaponchaki, the house of Yaponcha. The breath of the Wind God rushed in and out through a big crack in the black rock. Every time he exhaled, the Little Fellows were nearly blown off their feet from the big gusts of wind.

The Little Fellows came up with a plan. First, they tossed the pahos into the crack when Yaponcha was inhaling. Then, before he could breathe out, they spread their grandmother's sticky cornmeal mush all over the big crack in the black rock. Suddenly, Yaponcha could no longer get any air out of his home, nor could he draw any new air in. He fumed and steamed, but there was nothing he could do about it.

The Little Fellows congratulated themselves on their cleverness, and they imagined that the Hopis would be very happy. But they were not. The Hopis found that the air did not move anymore. It got warmer and warmer every day, and there was not a cloud in the

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sky to bring shade or rain. While it was no longer hard to plant seeds, the plants did not grow because it was so hot and dry.

The old men of the Hopis reconvened in the kiva and called on the Little Fellows again. The war gods told the old men what they had done, and the old men asked the Little Fellows to go and see if they could make peace between the Hopis and Yaponcha.

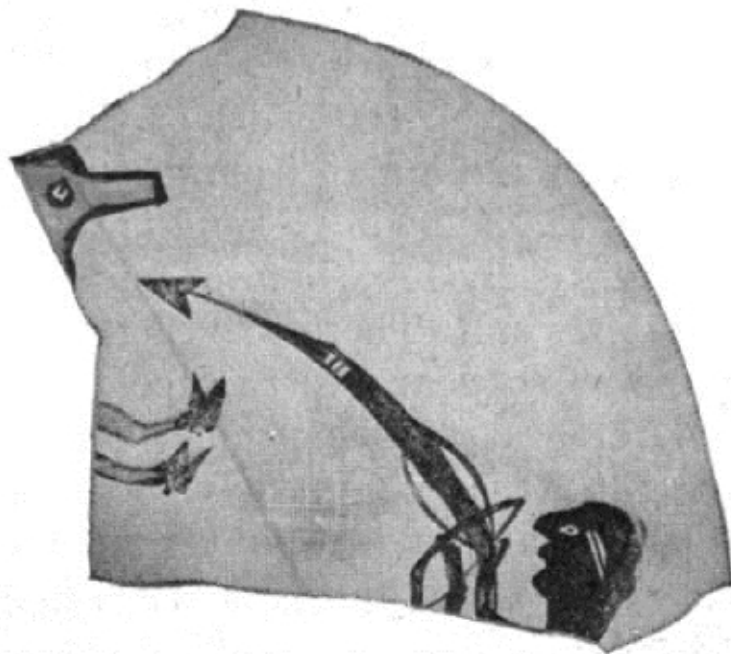
So, the Little Fellows walked back to the black rock near Sunset Mountain. They decided that the best thing to do would be to scrape away part of the cornmeal mush covering the big crack. As soon as they had done so, Yaponcha sucked in a big breath and then blew out a puff of cold air. It turned into a cloud and floated over to the land of the Hopis.

When the Little Fellows got back, they found that the Hopis were very pleased. There was just enough wind to keep the people cool and to bring clouds and rain, but not so much to be a bother.

Ever since then, the chiefs and high priests keep the peace with Yaponcha by making many pahos to him in the windy month of March.

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Partial image of Pookonghoya from Hopi pottery shard



Fewkes, Jesse Walter. *Archeological Expedition to Arizona in 1895*. Washington, 1898. Figure 263. Print.

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5) from "The Little Fellows and the Wind God"

Which best describes "The Little Fellows and the Wind God"?

- A) poem
 - B) biography
 - C) short story
 - D) play
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