

BEARCAT DAY 17

TUESDAY, APRIL 14, 2020

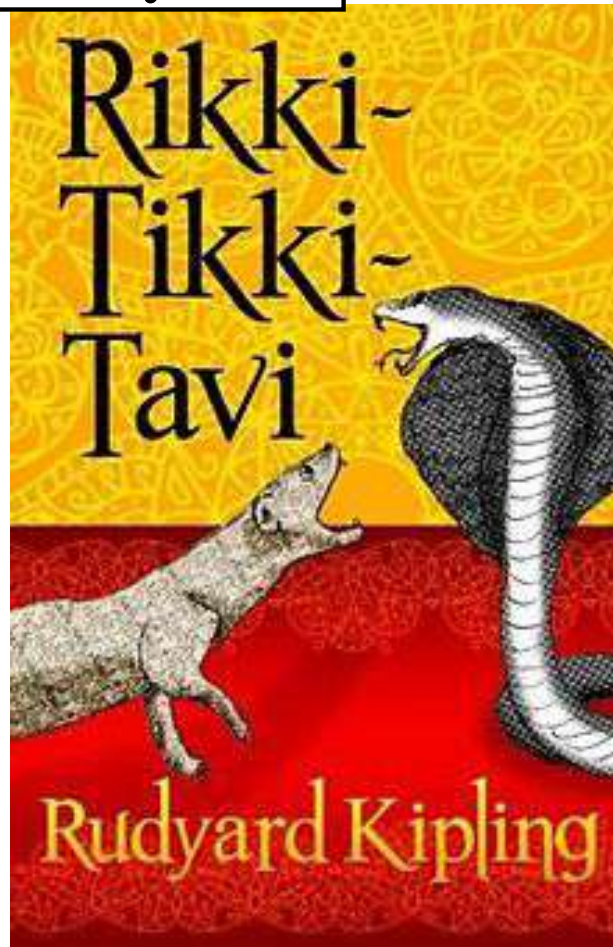
**GRADE 7
ANDERSON COUNTY SCHOOLS**



ANDERSON COUNTY MIDDLE SCHOOL

7TH GRADE BEARCAT DAY 17

LANGUAGE ARTS	Perspective in Literature Read the first two acts of " Rikki Tikki Tavi " and answer the questions that are on the sides of the story.
MATH	MEDIAN Watch the video "Math Antics: Mean, Median, and Mode" if you are able. The link is here: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B1HEzNTGeZ4&list=PLEDc5-mBgUJwjbBhPMKS7Zi69xiH_nGSW Watch from 4:18-7:25 for instructions on how to find the Median! Answer the questions about median .
SCIENCE	ORGAN SYSTEMS (BUILDING ON THE BASICS) Read the article and complete the handouts .
SOCIAL STUDIES	Create Your Own Civilization: Technology Today you will be working on technology for your civilization . Before you begin, review the notes on technology from the first day.
PE/HEALTH	FOCUSING ON FITNESS Exercise for 20-30 minutes. Write your activity on your log from Monday. Remember to snap a picture of your log on Fridays and email it to brian.glass@anderson.kyschools.us .
LITERACY	ALICE IN WONDERLAND Read the passage and answer the questions .



Rikki Tikki Tavi

Bearcat Day #17

By Rudyard Kipling

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OyuIAUIL5IU>

Rikki-Tikki-Tavi

by Rudyard Kipling (England, 1894)

This is Kipling's story of a heroic young mongoose that saves an English family from a pair of vengeful cobras. Originally from *The Jungle Book*, it gives young people an introduction to British-occupied India and young actors the opportunity to experiment with characterization. It's a good story for looking at "perspective." Consider incorporating flutes (recorders) into the beginning and end of the snake charmers' narration.



CAST OF CHARACTERS

Snake Charmer 1

Snake Charmer 2

Teddy: An English boy living in India

Alice: Teddy's mother

Big Man: Teddy's father

Rikki-Tikki-Tavi: A heroic mongoose

Darzee: A songbird

Deezar: Another songbird, Darzee's wife

Nag: A hooded king cobra

Nagaina: Another hooded king cobra, Nag's wife

Chuchundra: The fearful muskrat

Chorus: Darzee and others

Vocabulary

bungalow
curiosity

roaming
stealthily

triumph
valiant

tuft
scuttled

brood
quivered

Scene 1: A Bungalow in India

SNAKE CHARMER 1: This is the story of the great war Rikki-tikki-tavi fought throughout the rooms and garden of a big bungalow in India.

SNAKE CHARMER 2: When Rikki-Tikki was very young, a flood washed him out of his burrow and carried him down a ditch to the middle of a garden.

TEDDY: Look, Mother, here's a dead mongoose. We should give him a proper funeral.

ALICE: Perhaps he isn't really dead, Teddy. Let's dry him off.

BIG MAN: He's not dead—just half choked. Now don't frighten him, and we'll see what he'll do once he's warmed up a bit.

SNAKE CHARMER 1: Soon Rikki was himself again and, like all mongooses, he was eaten up with curiosity.

SNAKE CHARMER 2: The mongoose motto is "Run and find out," so within moments Rikki had run around the entire room, and then he jumped on the boy's shoulder.

BIG MAN: Don't be frightened, Teddy. That's how he makes friends.

TEDDY: *Ouch!* He's tickling me.

RIKKI: *Rikk-tikk-tikki!*

ALICE: Good gracious, he's a wild creature! I suppose he's tame only because we've been kind to him.

BIG MAN: Every mongoose is like that. As long as Teddy doesn't pick him up by the tail, he'll run in and out of the house all day long.

RIKKI (aside): There is much to find out about this family. I shall certainly *stay* and find out.

SNAKE CHARMER 1: Rikki spent all that day roaming the house.

SNAKE CHARMER 2: And when Teddy went to bed, Rikki-tikki climbed up, too.

ALICE: I don't like that. He may bite the child.

BIG MAN: He'll do no such thing. Having a mongoose around is the surest way to protect against deadly snakes. Why, if one came into the room right now ...

1. What is the setting of this story?

- A. A garden in India.
- B. A bungalow in India.
- C. A field in the United States.
- D. Both A and B.

ALICE: *Shhh!* I don't want to think of anything so awful. Snakes are the one thing I hate about India.

SNAKE CHARMER 1: And well she should, for a cobra inside the garden walls brings danger and death.

Grade 7 Bearcat Day 17 ELA

Scene 2: The Bungalow Garden

SNAKE CHARMER 1: The next morning, Rikki met Darzee, the songbird, sitting on the edge of his nest, crying softly.

RIKKI: What is the matter?

DARZEE: Yesterday, one of our babies fell out of the nest, and Nag ate him.

RIKKI: That is terrible! Who is this Nag?

NAG: *Hissss.* Who is Nag? I am Nag. *Hissss...* look, and be afraid!

2. Thus begins the conflict. What is the conflict in this story?

SNAKE CHARMER 2: Out from the brush came a huge cobra, spreading its massive hood.

SNAKE CHARMER 1: Rikki knew a cobra's business is death.

(Short answer.)

SNAKE CHARMER 2: But a mongoose can't stay frightened for long. Rikki knew a mongoose's business is to fight snakes.

RIKKI: Well, cobra or no cobra, do you think it is right for you to eat baby birds?

SNAKE CHARMER 1: Nag watched the grass behind Rikki, hoping to catch Rikki off his guard.

NAG: *Hissss...* let us talk. You eat eggs. Why shouldn't I eat birds?

3. If Rikki eats eggs, why shouldn't Nag eat birds? If you were Rikki, how would you answer this question?

DEEZAR: Behind you! Look behind you.

SNAKE CHARMER 2: Rikki jumped up in the air as the head of Nagaina, Nag's terrible wife, whizzed past below him.

NAG: *Hiss.* Wicked, wicked birds!

(Short answer.)

SNAKE CHARMER 1: Rikki's eyes grew red and hot. He sat back on his tail and hind legs and chattered with rage.

RIKKI: *Rikk-tikk-tikki!*

SNAKE CHARMER 2: But Nag and Nagaina disappeared into the grass.

Bearcat Day 17- Median

* Required

1. Email address *

2. First Name *

3. Last Name *

Watch from 4:18-7:25 for instructions on how to find the Median!



[http://youtube.com/watch?](http://youtube.com/watch?v=B1HEzNTGeZ4)

[v=B1HEzNTGeZ4](http://youtube.com/watch?v=B1HEzNTGeZ4)

Question 1

4. What's a synonym (another word) for the word median? *

Mark only one oval.

- ☐ Edge
- ☐ Middle
- ☐ Outer
- ☐ Inner

Question 2

5. When you are given a set of data, the first thing you should do when you are trying to find the median is.. *
- 1 point

Mark only one oval.

- ☐ Add up all the numbers
- ☐ Subtract the highest and Lowest numbers
- ☐ Put the numbers in order from least to greatest

Question 3

6. Find the Median of the following set of numbers: 14, 9, 22, 17, 4, 53, 15, 14, 19 *
- 1 point

Question 4

7. During the last semester Mr. Cann gave 7 math tests. Emily scored a 100, 85, 93, 74, 65, 98, 95 on those 7 tests. Mrs Rowland said her grade would be higher if she used the median. Ms. Rose said her grade would be higher if she used the mean. Who was right? *

Mark only one oval.

- ☐ Mrs. Rowland
- ☐ Ms. Rose

Question 5

8. Describe how to find the median. Explain step by step and be sure to use complete sentences! *

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LESSON 2: BUILDING ON THE BASICS

KEY CONCEPTS

cell ✓

tissue ✓

organ ✓

organ system ✓

organism ✓



THINK LIKE A SCIENTIST

After you rest a bit on the sidelines, the beating of your heart begins to slow down. So does your breathing. Your muscles ache a little bit. You have a few bruises but you haven't broken any bones. Your mind is clear, and you feel great about scoring the winning goal. But you are hungry.

Fortunately, your father fixed a snack for you. You reach into your lunch bag and take out a thermos of milk, a pear, and a peanut-butter sandwich. You eat slowly so you won't get a stomachache.

All your body systems seem to be working just fine. But just what are those systems? And what do they do?



Systems

Your body is like a complex machine. Such machines have many systems that must work together to keep the machine going. If any single system breaks down, the machine will stop working.

Think of a car. It has a fuel system, an electrical system, an exhaust system, a brake system, a steering system, and a transmission system. Now think what would happen if any of these systems stopped working. Your family would probably have to call for a tow truck or a mechanic.

Your body is also made up of systems that must work together. If anything goes wrong, you don't call a tow truck or a mechanic. You call your family doctor. But let's say all your body systems are working just fine. What are they doing? On the following pages, you will explore six of your body's systems.

Skeletal System

The human skeletal system is shown on page 116. Your skeletal system is made up of 206 bones and structures that connect them to each other or to muscles.

Your skeletal system gives you your shape, supports your body, and protects internal organs. For example, your skull protects your brain. Your ribs protect your heart and lungs. Without your skeletal system you would look like a formless heap of mush. Bones are also factories that produce blood cells. Your bones also allow you to move. For example, when you kick a soccer ball, the bones in your lower leg move forward. But what makes these bones move forward? Muscles!

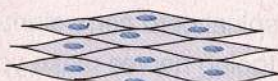
Muscular System

Your muscular system is made up of a wide variety of muscles. Whenever you kick a ball, chew, pick up a pencil, or point a finger you are using muscles called skeletal muscles. Skeletal muscles attach to bones. Like all muscles, skeletal muscles work by contracting, or tightening. When a skeletal muscle contracts, a cord called a tendon pulls on a bone. The bone moves at a joint. A joint is a place where two or more bones meet. When you kick a soccer ball, muscles in the front of your thigh contract. They pull the bones in your lower leg upward.

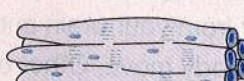
Not all muscles are skeletal muscles. Two other kinds of muscles work in your body—cardiac muscle and smooth muscle. These muscles aren't connected to bones. Cardiac muscle is what your heart is made of, and what makes it pump blood around your body. Smooth muscle helps move food down into your stomach and through your digestive system. Smooth muscle also widens and narrows the pupils in your eyes.



Skeletal muscle



Smooth muscle



Cardiac muscle

Your body contains three kinds of muscle tissue.

KEY CONCEPTS

cell ✓

tissue ✓

organ ✓

organ system ✓

organism ✓

Grade 7 Bearcat Day 17 Science

KEY CONCEPTS

cell ✓

tissue ✓

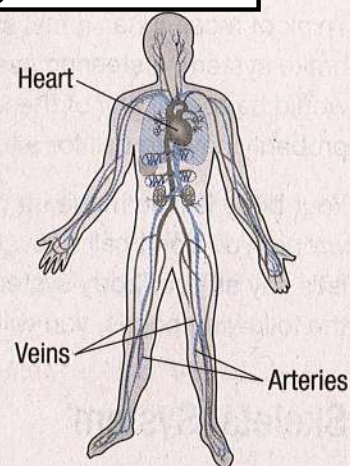
organ ✓

organ system ✓

organism ✓

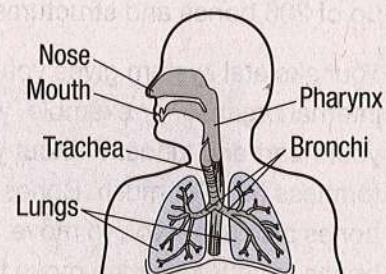
Circulatory System

Your heart is the main organ of your circulatory system. The heart is a muscular pump that keeps blood moving throughout your body. Blood moves away from your heart through blood vessels called arteries. Blood returns to your heart through blood vessels called veins. Arteries and veins are connected by microscopic blood vessels called capillaries.



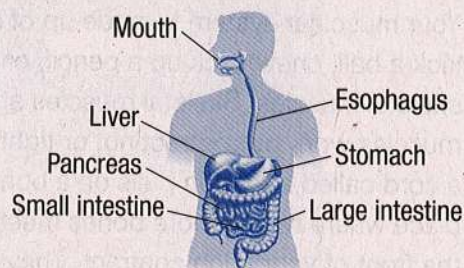
Respiratory System

The cells in your body need oxygen. At the same time, they must get rid of the waste gas carbon dioxide. The respiratory system helps do both jobs. You breathe in air, which contains oxygen. The air moves into your nose and mouth, and then down tubes (trachea and bronchi) that lead to your lungs. From your lungs, oxygen moves into capillaries and out to distant cells. Carbon dioxide moves in the opposite direction.



Digestive System

When you eat a snack, your digestive system goes to work. Foods contain substances you need to live, grow, and develop. But food must be broken down, or *digested*, before your body can use it. Breaking down foods into useable materials is the job of the digestive system. The parts of the digestive system include your mouth, esophagus (food tube), stomach, intestines, liver, and a few other organs.



Nervous System

Nerve cells, nerves, your spinal cord, and your brain make up your nervous system. Together, they control all the functions of your body. Nerves heading away from your brain and spinal cord carry signals to muscles that make parts of your body move. Other outgoing nerves make you breathe, and make your heart beat. Still other outgoing nerves help move food through your digestive system and help blood move through your circulatory system. Nerves heading to your spinal cord and brain help you sense your environment. They help you see, hear, smell, taste, feel objects and feel pain.

**EXPLORE****Grade 7 Bearcat Day 17 Science**

8: Organ Systems

Page 4 of 8

Complete the chart.

INQUIRY SKILLS

classifying ✓

analyzing ✓

ORGAN SYSTEMS

Role	Major Organs	System
Exchanges oxygen and carbon dioxide between the body and the air		Respiratory system
Moves the body	Skeletal muscles	
Carries oxygen, nutrients, and other needed materials to cells and carries wastes away from cells		
		Skeletal system
Detects and responds to changes in the environment; sends messages throughout the body		
Breaks down food into useable substances		

Organ systems

Learning check 2- individual systems- complete this form using the reading passage (pages 118-121)

* Required

Name (first and last)

Your answer

The respiratory system exchanges carbon dioxide and oxygen between the atmosphere and the body, its major organs include: (Check all that apply) *

5 points

- ☐ Lungs
- ☐ Mouth
- ☐ Nose
- ☐ Pharynx
- ☐ Trachea
- ☐ Stomach
- ☐ Brain



This system moves the body and includes skeletal muscles. *

1 point

- ☐ The skeletal system
- ☐ The muscular system
- ☐ The nervous system
- ☐ The respiratory system

This system carries blood, oxygen and nutrients through the body and removes waste products. *

1 point

- ☐ The circulatory system
- ☐ The respiratory system
- ☐ The endocrine system
- ☐ The excretory system

The circulatory system include which organs? Select all that apply. *

3 points

- ☐ The arteries
- ☐ The lungs
- ☐ The veins
- ☐ The heart
- ☐ The lymph nodes



Which is true of the skeletal system? *

1 point

- ☐ It allows muscles to move and supplies the body with oxygen
- ☐ It relies on muscles to move and provides the body with shape and structure

Which organs make up the skeletal system *

1 point

- ☐ The brain
- ☐ The heart
- ☐ The bones

This system detects and responds to changes in the environment. *

1 point

- ☐ Integumentary
- ☐ Respiratory
- ☐ Skeletal
- ☐ Nervous

Which options are part of the nervous system? Select all that apply.

3 points

- ☐ The brain
- ☐ Nerves
- ☐ Bones
- ☐ The heart
- ☐ The spinal cord



This system breaks down food into usable pieces. *

1 point

- ☐ The circulatory
- ☐ The digestive
- ☐ The skeletal
- ☐ The excretory

Which organs are part of the digestive system? Select all that apply. *

3 points

- ☐ The intestines (large and small)
- ☐ The brain
- ☐ The bladder
- ☐ The mouth
- ☐ The stomach

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Today you will be working on technology for your civilization. Before you begin, review the notes on technology from the first day.

1. Technology is an important part of a civilization, as it helps people complete tasks easier. Below list **three** pieces of technology and **write a paragraph for each** explaining how it will help the people, business, and running of your civilization. Be sure you are writing using complete sentences, proper punctuation, and good grammar.

2. As we look through history, we know that technology had to start somewhere. Whether it was the invention of the wheel or the invention of the internet, technology has made life easier. I would like for you to **create your own piece of technology** that will benefit the people in your civilization. This should NOT be something that already exists, please make it up! In a paragraph, please indicate the following:
 - a. The name of your piece of technology.
 - b. What your technology does.
 - c. How this helps the people in your civilization.
 - d. Make sure you are using complete sentences, proper punctuation, and good grammar!

ALICE IN WONDERLAND

(ABRIDGED)

Alice is beginning to get very tired of sitting by her sister on the bank and of having nothing to do: once or twice she had peeped into the book her sister was reading, but it had no pictures or conversations in it, “and what is the use of a book,” thought Alice, “without pictures or conversations?”

Suddenly a white rabbit with pink eyes ran close by her. There was nothing so very remarkable in that; nor did Alice think it was so very much out of the way to hear the rabbit say to itself, “Oh dear! Oh dear! I shall be too late!” But when the rabbit actually took a watch out of his waistcoat pocket, Alice started to her feet. She ran across the field after it and was just in time to see it pop down a large rabbit hole under the hedge. In another moment down went Alice after it.

The rabbit hole went straight on like a tunnel for some way and then dipped down, so suddenly that Alice found herself falling down what seemed to be a very deep well. Either the well was very deep, or she fell very slowly, for she had plenty of time to look about her. She looked at the sides of the well and noticed that they were filled with cupboards and bookshelves; here and there she saw maps and pictures hung upon pegs. Down, down, down Would the fall never come to an end?

She felt that she was dozing off, and had just begun to dream, when suddenly thump!! Down she came Upon a heap of sticks and dry leaves. Before her was another long passage, and the White Rabbit was still in sight, hurrying down it. She was close behind it when she turned the corner, but the rabbit was no longer to be seen. She found herself in a long, low hall. Suddenly she came upon a little three-legged table. She found a little bottle on it with the words *DRINK ME* printed on it. Alice ventured to taste it, and finding it very nice, she very soon finished it off. “What a curious feeling!” Said Alice. “I must be shutting up like a telescope.”

And so it was indeed she was now only 10 inches high. Soon her eye fell on a little glass box that was lying under the table. She opened it in a very small cake, on which the words *EAT ME* were marked in currants. So she set to work and very soon finished off the cake.

“Curiouser and curiouser!” cried Alice. “Now I’m opening out like the largest telescope that ever was.”

Just at that moment her head struck against the roof, in fact, she was now more than 9 feet high. Poor Alice! She sat down and began to cry.

“You ought to be ashamed of yourself,” said Alice, “a great girl like you, to go on crying like this!” But she went on all the same, shedding gallons of tears, until there was a large pool around her. After time she heard a little patterning a feet in the distance. It was the White Rabbit returning, with a pair of white kid gloves in one hand and a large fan in the other. Alice felt so desperate that she was ready to ask for help of anyone, so when the rabbit came near her, she began in a low, timid voice, “If you please sir...” The rabbit dropped the white kid gloves and the fan, and scurried away into the darkness. Alice took up the fan and gloves, and as the hall was very hot, she kept fanning herself all the time she went on talking, “Dear, dear! How queer everything is today!” She looked down at her hands and was surprised to see that she had put on one of the rabbits little white kid gloves while she was talking. “How can I have done this?” she thought. I must be growing small again. She got up and found that she was now about 2 feet high. The cause of this was that was the fan she was holding, and she dropped it hastily. “That was a narrow escape!” said Alice. As she said these words her foot slipped, and in another moment she was to her chin and saltwater: the pool of tears that she had wept when she was nine feet high. “I wish I hadn’t cried so much!” said Alice as she swam about. I shall be punished for it now, I suppose, by being drowned in my own tears! Alice went on and swam to the shore. Poor Alice felt lonely and low-spirited. And a little while later, she heard a little patterning of footsteps in the distance. It was the White Rabbit, trying slowly back again and looking anxiously about as if it has lost something. She heard it muttering to itself, “The Duchess! The Duchess! She’ll get me executed, I sure as ferrets are ferrets! Where can I have dropped them?” Alice guessed in a moment, it was looking for the fan and the pair of white kid gloves. They were nowhere to be seen. Soon the rabbit noticed Alice and called out to her, “Run home this moment and fetch me a pair of gloves and a fan!”, and Alice was so frightened that she ran off at once in the direction it pointed to.

She came up on a neat little house, on which was a bright brass plate with the name W. Rabbit. She went in and found her way to a tidy little room with a table in the window, and on it a fan and tiny kid white gloves. She took up the fan and gloves and was just going to leave the room, when her eye fell upon a little bottle. There was no label this time, but nevertheless she uncorked it and put it to her lips. "I do hope it'll make me grow large again, from quite tired of being such a little thing!" It did so indeed. But before she had drunk half the bottle, she found her head pressing against the ceiling. She hastily put the bottle down. Saying "That's quite enough-- I hope I shan't grow anymore!"

Alas! It was too late to wish that! She went on growing and very soon had to kneel down on the floor. Still she went on growing and as a last resource, put one arm out of the window, and one foot up the chimney. After a few moments she heard a voice outside. "Fetch me my gloves this moment!" Presently the Rabbit came up to the door and tried to open it. But as the door opened in word, and Alice's elbow was pressed hard against it, that attempt proved a failure. Alice heard the rabbit say to itself, "Then I'll go round and get in at the window."

"*That you won't*", thought Alice, and after she heard the rabbit under the window, she suddenly spread out her hand and made a snatch in the air. She did not get a hold of anything, but she heard a little shriek and a fall, and a crash of broken glass. After a minute or two Alice heard the rabbit say, "A barrowful will do." "*A barrow full of what?*" thought Alice. The next moment a shower of little pebbles came rattling in at the window. Alice noticed, with some surprise, that the pebbles were all turning into little cakes, and a bright idea came into her head. She swallowed one of the cakes, and was delighted to find that she began shrinking. As soon as she was small enough to get through the door, she ran off as hard as she could and soon found herself safe in a thick wood.

Alice looked all around her at the flowers in Blades of grass. There was a large mushroom growing near her, about the same height as herself. She stretched herself on tiptoe and peeped over the edge of the mushroom, and her eyes immediately met those of a large blue caterpillar quietly smoking a long hookah. The caterpillar I dressed her in a languid, sleepy voice, "Who are you?" Alice replied rather shyly, "I hardly know, sir. I can't remember things as I used to and I don't keep the same size for ten minutes!"

“What size do you want to be?” it asked.

“ Well, I should like to be a little larger, sir”, said Alice. 3 inches is such a wretched height to be.”

“It is a very good height indeed!” said the Caterpillar, rearing itself upright as it spoke (it was exactly three inches high). The Caterpillar got down off the mushroom and crawled away, remarking as it went, “One side will make you grow taller, and the other side will make you grow shorter.” Alice remained looking thoughtfully at the mushroom, trying to make out which were the two sides of it. As it was perfectly round, she found this is a very difficult question. She stretched her arms around it and broke off a bit of the edge with each hand.

“And now which is which?” She said, and nibbled a little of the right hand bit. The next moment she felt a blow underneath her chin: it had struck her foot! Her chin was pressed so closely against her foot, there was hardly room to open her mouth; but she did it at last and managed to swallow a morsel of the left hand bit.

“My head’s free at last!” said Alice in a tone of delight, which changed into alarm. All she could see when she looked down was an immense length of neck that seemed to rise like a stock out of a sea of green leaves that lay far below. As there seemed to be no chance of getting her hands up to her head, she tried to get her head down to them and was delighted to find that her neck would bend about easily and any direction. A sharp hiss made her draw back in a hurry. A large pigeon had flown into her face. Alice crouched down among the trees as well as she could. She remembered that she still held the pieces of mushroom and set to carefully nibbling at one, and then the other until she had succeeded in bringing herself down to her usual height. It was so long since she had been anything near the right size that it felt quite strange at first, but she got used to it in a few minutes.

She came up on a place with a little house in it about 4 feet high. “Whoever lives there,” thought Alice, “it’ll never do to come upon them this size. Why I should frighten them out of their wits!” So she began nibbling at the right-hand bit again until she had brought herself down to 9 in. Suddenly a footman came running out of the woods (judging by his face only she would have called him a fish) and rapped loudly at the door. It was opened by another footman, with a round face and large eyes like a frog. The fish footman began by producing a letter, saying in a

solemn tone, "For the Duchess. An invitation from the Queen to play croquet." Then they both bowed low and their curls got entangled together. When the fish footman was gone, Alice went timidly up to the door and knocked. At that moment the door open, and a large plate came skimming out and broke to pieces against one of the trees.

The door led right into a large kitchen, which was full of smoke. The Duchess was sitting on a stool, nursing a baby; the cook was leaning over the fire, stirring a large cauldron, which seemed to be full of soup. "There's certainly too much pepper in the soup!" said Alice. There was certainly too much of it in the air. Even The Duchess sneezed occasionally; and as for the baby, it was sneezing and howling alternately without a moment's pause. The only two creatures in the kitchen that did not sneeze were the cook and the large cat that was sitting on the hearth and grinning from ear-to-ear.

"Please tell me," said Alice a little timidly, "why does your cat grin like that?"

"It's a Cheshire Cat", said The Duchess. "Pig!"

She said the last word with such sudden violence that Alice jumped; but she saw that it was addressed to the baby. The cook took the cauldron of soup off the fire and at once set to work throwing everything within her reach at The Duchess and the baby. "Oh, please mind what you're doing!", cried Alice.

"Here! You may nurse it a bit, if you like! I must go and get ready to play croquet with the queen", and she hurried out of the room. The cook threw a frying pan after her as she went, but it just missed. Alice caught the baby with some difficulty, as it was a queer shaped little creature. The poor thing was snorting like a steam engine and kept doubling itself up and straightening itself out again, so she carried it out into the open air.

The little thing grunted, and Alice looked very anxiously into its face. It had a very turned up nose, much more like a snout than a real nose; also, its eyes were getting extremely small for a baby. The things sobbed again (or grunted, it was impossible to say which). This time there could be no mistake about it; it was a pig. So she set the little creature down and felt quite relieved to see it trot away quietly into the woods.

“It would have made a dreadfully ugly child,” she was just saying to herself when she was a little startled by seeing the Cheshire Cat sitting on a bough of a tree. The Cat only grinned when it saw Alice. “Cheshire Puss,” she began rather timidly, “would you tell me, please, which way I ought to go from here?”

“That depends a good deal on where you want to get to,” said the Cat. “In *that* direction lives a hatter, and in *that* direction lives a March Hare. Do you play croquet with the Queen today?”

“I should like it very much,” said Alice, “but I haven’t been invited yet.”

“You’ll see me there,” said the Cat, and it vanished quite slowly, beginning with the tail and ending with the grin. “Well! I’ve often seen a cat without a grin,” thought Alice, “but a grin without a cat...!”

She had not gone much further before she came in sight of the house of the March Hare. There was a table set out under a tree in the front of the house, and the March Hare and the Hatter were having tea at it: a doormouse was sitting between them, fast asleep.

“No room! No room!” they cried when they saw Alice coming.

“There’s plenty of room!” said Alice indignantly, and she sat down in a large armchair at one end of the table. The Hatter was the first to break the silence.

“What day of the month is it?” he said, turning to Alice. He had taken his watch out of his pocket, and was looking at it on easily and holding it to his ear. Alice considered a little and said, “The 4th.”

“Two days wrong!” Sighed the Hatter. Alice had been looking over his shoulder with some curiosity. “What a funny watch!,” she remarked. “It tells the day of the month and doesn’t tell the time.”

Said the Hatter, “Half past one, time for dinner!”

“I only wish it was,” the March Hare said to itself in a whisper.

“We quarreled last March,” replied the Hatter (pointing with his teaspoon at the March Hare); “it was at the great concert given by the Queen of Hearts, and I had to sing;

“Twinkle, Twinkle, little bat!

How I wonder what you’re at!

Up above the world you fly,

Like a tea tray in the sky.

Well I had hardly finished the first verse,” said the Hatter, “when the Queen bawled out, ‘He’s murdering the time! Off with his head!’”

“How dreadfully savage!” exclaimed Alice.

“Suppose we change the subject,” said Alice, I don’t think--”

“Then, you shouldn’t talk,” said the Hatter.

This piece of rudeness was more than Alice could bear she got up in disgust and walked off. Either of the others took the least notice of her going. The last time she saw them, they were trying to put the Dormouse into the teapot. “I’ll never go there again!” said Alice, as she picked her way through the wood. “It’s the stupidest tea-party I ever was at in all my life!” Just as she said this she noticed that one of the trees had a door leading right into it. “That’s very curious!” She thought. And in she went.

She found herself in a beautiful garden, among bright flower beds and cool fountains. A large rose tree stood near the entrance of the garden. The Roses growing on it were white, but there were three gardeners at it, busily painting them red. Alice thought this was a very curious thing, and just as she came up she heard one of them say, “Look out now 5! don’t go splashing paint over me like that!”

“Would you tell me, please,” said Alice, “why you are painting those roses?”

2 began in a low voice, “Why, you see, miss, this here ought to have been a red rose tree, and we put a white one in by mistake. And if the Queen was to find out, we should all have our heads cut off.”

At that moment Five called out “The Queen, The Queen!” and the three gardeners threw themselves flat upon their faces.

First came ten soldiers, all shaped like the three gardeners; next the 10 courtiers. After these came the loyal children, the little deers jumping merrily along hand-in-hand. Next came the guest, and among them Alice recognized the White Rabbit. Then followed by the Knave of Hearts, and the last of all came the King and Queen of hearts. The procession came opposite Alice, and the queen said severely, “Who is this? What is your name, child?”

“My name is Alice, so please Your Majesty,” said Alice very politely, but she added to herself, “Why, they’re only a pack of cards. I needn’t be afraid of them!”

“And who are these?” said the Queen, pointing to the three gardeners who were lying in front of the tree. “How should I know?” said Alice, surprised at her own courage.

The Queen turned crimson with fury and began screaming, “Off with her head! “Off--”

“Nonsense!” Said Alice, and the Queen was silent.

The King laid his hand upon her arm and timidly said “Consider, my dear: she is only a child!”

“I see!” said the Queen. “Can you play croquet?” “Yes!”shouted Alice.

“Come on, then! Get to your places!” shouted the Queen. People began running about in all directions, tumbling up against each other. However, they got settled down in a minute and the game began. Alice thought she had never seen such a curious croquet ground and her life. the Croquet balls were live hedgehogs, and the mallets live flamingos. The soldiers had to double themselves up and stand on their hands and feet to make the arches. Alice was beginning to feel uneasy. She was looking for some way to escape, and wondering whether she could get away without being seen, when she noticed a curious appearance in the air. She made it out to be a grin and said to herself, “it's the Cheshire Cat; now I shall have somebody to talk to.”

“How are you getting on?” said the Cat as soon as there was mouth enough for it to speak with. In another moment the whole head appeared, and Alice began an account of the game, feeling very glad she had someone to listen to her.

I don't think they play at all fairly,” Alice began “and they all quarrel so dreadfully, one can't hear oneself speak.”

The Cat's head began fading and disappeared entirely. “Let's go on with the game,” the Queen said, and Alice slowly followed her back to the croquet ground. All the time they were playing, the queen never left off quarreling with the other players and shouting, “Off With His Head” or “off with her head!” Those whom she sentenced were taken into custody by the soldiers. By the end of half an hour all the players except the king, the queen, and Alice were under sentence of execution. Then the Queen, quite out of breath said to Alice, “Have you seen the Mock Turtle yet?”

“No,” said Alice. “I don't even know what a Mock Turtle is.”

“It’s the thing Mock Turtle Soup is made from,” said the Queen. “Come on, then, and he shall tell you his history.”

As they walked off together Alice heard the King say in a low voice to the company generally, “You are all pardoned.”

“Come, that’s a good thing!” she said to herself. They very soon came upon a gryphon lying fast asleep in the sun.

“Up, lazy thing,” said the Queen, “and take this young lady to see the Mock Turtle. I must go back and see after some executions I ordered.”

The gryphon sat up and rubbed its eyes. “It’s all her fancy, that: they never executes nobody, you know. Come on!”

They had not gone far before they saw the Mock Turtle sitting, sand and lonely, on a ledge of rock. Alice pitied him deeply. “This young lady,” said the Gryphon, “want to know your histoy.”

“I’ll tell it,” said the Mock Turtle in a deep, hollow tone. “Once I was a real turtle. When we were little, we went to school in the sea.”

“I’ve been to a day school too,” said Alice. “We learned French and music. How many hours a day did you do lessons?”

“Ten hours the first day,” said the Mock Turtle, “nine the next, and so on.”

“That’s the reason they’re called lessons,” the Gryphon remarked, “because they lessen from day to day.”

The mock-turtle sighed deeply. He looked at Alice and tried to speak, but for a minute sobs choked his voice. “You may not have lived much under the sea” (“I haven’t,” said Alice) “So you have no idea what a Lobster Quadrille is!”

“No, indeed,” said Alice. “What sort of dance is it?”

“Would you like to see a little of it?” said the Mock Turtle.

“Very much indeed,” said Alice.

They began solemnly dancing round and round Alice, every now and then treading on her toes when they passed too close, and waving their forepaws. The Mock Turtle sighed deeply and began to sing, in a voice sometimes choked with sobs, when a cry of, “The trial’s beginning!” was heard in the distance.

“Come on!” cried the Gryphon, and taking Alice by the hand, it hurried off.

“What trial is it?” Alice panted as she ran, but the Gryphon only ran faster.

The King and Queen of Hearts were seated on their throne with a great crowd assembled around them. The Knave was standing before them in chains, and near the King was the White Rabbit, with a trumpet in one hand and a scroll in the other. In the middle of the Court was a table with a large dish of tarts up on it. It made Alice quite hungry to look at them--"I wish they'd get the trial done," she thought, "and hand round the refreshments!"

"Herald, read the accusation!" said the King.

The White Rabbit blew on the trumpet and unrolled the scroll, and read as follows

*"The Queen of Hearts, she made some tarts,
All on a summer day;
The Knave of Hearts, he stole those tarts,
And took them quite away!"*

"Consider your verdict," the King said to the jury.

"Not yet! Not yet!" the Rabbit hastily interrupted. "There's a good deal more to come before that!"

"Call the first witness," said the King.

The first witness was the Hatter.

"Take off your hat," the King said.

"It isn't mine," said the Hatter.

"Stolen!" the King exclaimed. "Give your evidence and don't be nervous, or I'll have you executed on the spot."

Just at this moment Alice felt a very curious sensation. She was beginning to grow larger again. The miserable Hatter went down on one knee. "I'm a poor man, Your Majesty," he began.

"You're a very poor speaker," said the King; "if that's all you know about it, you may go."

"And take his head off outside," the Queen added to one of the officers, but the Hatter was out of sight before he officer could get to the door.

"Call the next witness!" said the King.

Alice watch the White Rabbit, feeling very curious to see what the next witness would be like. Imagine her surprise when the White Rabbit read out, at the top of his shrill little voice, the name: Alice. "Here!" cried Alice, forgetting how large she

had grown in the last few minutes, and she jumped up in such a hurry that she tipped over the jury box, upsetting all the jury men.

“Oh I beg your pardon!” she exclaimed, and began picking them up as quickly as she could. The King called out, “Silence!” and read out from his book, “Rule 42. *All persons more than a mile high to leave the court.*” Everyone looked at Alice.

“I’m not a mile high,” said Alice.

“You are,” said the King.

“Nearly two miles high,” added the Queen.

“Why, there they are!” said the King triumphantly, pointing to the tarts on the table.

“Nothing can be clearer than *that!* Let the jury consider their verdict.”

“No, no!” said the Queen. “Sentence first--verdict afterward.”

“Nonsense!” said Alice.

“Hold your tongue!” said the Queen, turning purple. “I won’t!” said Alice.

“Off with her head!” the Queen shouted. Nobody moved.

“Who cares for you?” said Alice (she had grown to her full size by this time). “You’re nothing but a pack of cards!”

At this the whole pack rose up into the air and came flying down upon her. she gave me a little scream and tried to beat them off, and found herself flying with her head in the lap of her sister, who was gently brushing away some leaves that had flooded down upon her face.

“Wake up Alice dear,” said her sister. “Why, what a long sleep you’ve had!”

“Oh, I’ve had such a curious dream!” said Alice, and she told her sister all these strange adventures. When she had finished, her sister kissed her and said, “It was a curious dream, dear, but now it’s getting late.” So Alice got up and ran off, thinking while she ran what a wonderful dream it had been.

Students Can:

Determine central ideas or themes of a text and analyze their development; summarize the key supporting details and ideas.

Analyze how and why individuals, events, or ideas develop and interact over the course of a text.



1. What are the conflicts in *Alice in Wonderland*? What types of conflict (physical, moral, intellectual, or emotional)?

2 What are some themes in the story? How do they relate to the plot and characters?

3Do you find the characters likable? Are the characters persons you would want to meet?

4. How essential is the setting to the story? Could the story have taken place anywhere else?

5.. What do you think of the book's ending? Are you disappointed that it was "all just a dream"?

6.. How does Carroll use poetry in this novel? Provide an example from the text