

FIRST DAY BUTTERFLIES

Name: _____ Date: _____

August 22nd was a day that has been marked into my calendar for months! The first day of school had finally arrived, and I couldn't be more excited! I had gone shopping last week to pick up everything I needed: binders, pencils, paper, and even my favorite markers. My outfits had been purchased, and I had already picked out my favorite new dress to wear weeks ago. It had a brown belt that my mom said brought out the color of my eyes. My new sandals were shiny and new, and I could only hope I would not have blisters on my feet by the end of the day. That's what happened last year. By the time we went out to recess, I had a slight limp and would have done anything for a few Band-Aids.

Last year was quite an adventure. I didn't really know anyone or know my way around the school. I got lost three times going from the cafeteria back to my classroom. Thankfully, I had a few people who were willing to help me find my way around.

My bag is packed and sitting by the front door. I am always afraid that I will forget something important, especially on the first day. I ran to the fridge and grabbed my lunch. I had a peanut butter and jelly sandwich, as usual! YUM! I grabbed an apple from our fruit basket and shoved it in my lunchbox. Quietly, I grabbed three cookies out of the container for dessert, placed them in a small bag, and tucked them under my sandwich. It was going to be a great day!

I collected all of my belongings, looked in the mirror one more time, and moseyed to the car. I placed my bag and lunchbox in the backseat and made my way to the front. The ride to school only took ten minutes this year since I had moved to a new house this summer. A few of my friends lived in my new neighborhood, so I had enjoyed spending time with them.

All of the sudden, my stomach started doing cartwheels. It felt like it was turning and twisting around and around, kind of like bats had invaded my digestive system. I looked down at my new dress. Maybe this wasn't the outfit that I should have worn. If I had worn the black dress and the white sandals, perhaps I would have looked better.

"Did I make the right choice?" I thought as I felt butterflies in my stomach. "What if my class doesn't like me? What if I forgot where everything is? What if I forgot how to complete a long division problem and everyone laughs at me?" My mind was officially racing 1,000 miles per minute.

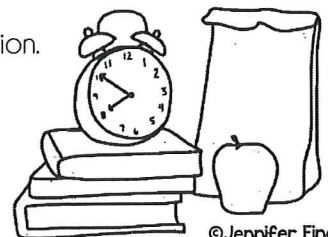
The ten minute car ride felt like an eternity, but I finally arrived at school. The school seemed much larger than I remembered. Luckily, I remembered where my classroom was. I walked down the hall and saw several people that I remembered from last year.

"Good to see you back, Maria! And you too, Austin!" I waved as I saw two people from my old class. They gave me a hug, and I continued to walk to room 501. My stomach felt better as I recognized the doorway and then the classroom. No one was in the room yet, so I set my belongings by my desk and headed to the doorway to see if I could spot other familiar faces.

The bell rang and many students flooded the room. We got ready for the day by choosing lunch, taking attendance, and starting on a word search filled with vocabulary words that we would be discussing this year. I didn't feel nervous any longer. I knew my way around the school this year, and I was happy about who was in my class.

I walked to the front of the room and called for everyone's attention.

"Hello everyone! I'm Mrs. Wood, and I'll be your teacher. This is my second year of teaching and I'm excited to spend it with you," I said as I began my reading lesson. "Now join me on the rug, because I have a story that I want to share with you."



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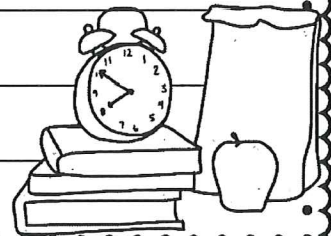
Answer each question using evidence from the text to support your answer.

1. Who is telling the story? Reread the story and look for clues from the character's actions and thoughts.

2. What is the meaning of the phrase, "my stomach started doing cartwheels" as used in paragraph 4?

3. Find evidence in the story that supports the inference that Mrs. Woods doubts her outfit of choice.

4. Find an example of a flashback used in the story.



Who's the speaker?

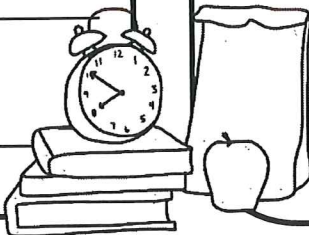
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Complete the graphic organizer by describing the point of view of the story and providing the evidence to support the point of view.

Point of View

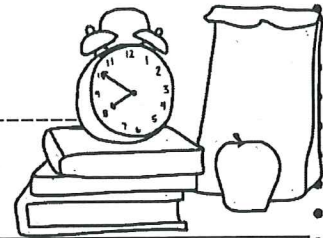
Evidence

How does the point of view affect the way the story is told?



FIRST DAY BUTTERFLIES What's that phrase?

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Determine the meaning of the phrases from the passage.



Phrase	Meaning	Type of Figurative Language
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kind of like bats had invaded my digestive system		
I felt butterflies in my stomach		
My mind was officially racing 1,000 miles per minute		
The ten minute car ride felt like an eternity...		
The bell rang and many students flooded the room.		