

Name \_\_\_\_\_

ReadWorks

## An Unexpected Guest

Nobody moved and neither did the bear. The crows cawed in the trees. The trees rustled in the wind. The wind carried our scent to the bear. The bear took a step toward us.

We had been sitting on the deck when the bear came. It climbed over the rock wall that separates our backyard from the woods. It growled. Slobber dripped from its mouth. On the deck were me, my mom, my dad, and my little sister. When the bear growled, we gasped, and we became very still.

The bear took a step toward us, but we didn't move. It was only one step, we thought to ourselves. No need to panic. We didn't want to spook the bear. We didn't want the bear to charge.

The bear took another step. *Okay, we thought, perhaps we should move.* But we didn't move.

The bear took a third step. We grabbed each other. I grabbed my dad, my dad grabbed my mom, my mom grabbed my sister.

The bear roared. My mom said, "Nobody move," which I thought was unnecessary. Slowly, very slowly, she backed away from the bear, away from us. She backed across the deck all the way to the door. Without turning around, she pulled the handle. Locked.

"I forget which one you're supposed to do," my little sister whispered. "Are you supposed to play dead, or are you supposed to try and scare the bear?"

"Play dead," said my father. "Scare the bear," said my mother.

The bear raised itself on its hind legs and roared even louder. It was eight feet tall. It had teeth the length of my fingers. It had eyes without fear or pity.

"Let's cover all our bases," I said. "Mom, you scare the bear. Dad, you play dead. Sis, you play bear. I'll scare the dead."

It was settled. The bear took one step closer, and we sprang into action. Dad collapsed in a heap. Mom raised her arms and jumped up and down. My sister got down on all fours and started growling. I ran over to my dad and at the top of my lungs I screamed, "BOO!"

It worked like a charm. The bear stopped growling. Mom says I'm making this up, but I swear I saw it raise one eyebrow in surprise. It almost seemed to shrug, and then it turned and lumbered off. I think bears are like people: they don't like surprises.

Write your answers to the following questions on notebook paper.

1. What is the theme of this story?
2. The narrator and the narrator's family are scared of the bear. What evidence from the text supports this statement.
3. Explain whether the family's behavior near the end of the story surprises the bear. Support your answer with evidence from the text.

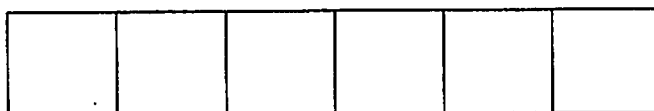
# 4th Grade AMI Packet Day 5

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Date \_\_\_\_\_

1. A table is 2 feet wide. It is 6 times as long as it is wide.

a. Label the diagram with the dimensions of the table.



b. Find the perimeter of the table.

2. A blanket is 4 feet wide. It is 3 times as long as it is wide.

a. Draw a diagram of the blanket, and label its dimensions.

b. Find the perimeter and area of the blanket.