



Norfolk Public Schools
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English 6th



Phase III
April 27 to May 15, 2020

Name:

School:

Teacher:

NPS Curriculum & Instruction

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#NPS LITERACY
 STRATEGIC.
 AUTHENTIC.
 ENGAGED.

NPS English Office

Learning in Place 2020/Phase III

6th Grade



Theme	Social Responsibility: What is my Role? How can we change what is wrong?
Daily Reading	READ 14.2: Each day read for 15 minutes, something of choice, and complete the reading log including the title of the book/text, the number of pages read, and a hashtag summary of what was read. The reading log is on the back of this sheet. A sample entry is included.
Daily Writing	Three times a week reflect on how the theme of Social Responsibility connects to larger issues outside yourself by journaling your thoughts and feelings about one or more of the questions listed here: What does social responsibility look like? How far does my responsibility go? What responsibility do I have to take stands about issues of social injustice? What are some issues in society that make you think, “This just isn’t right”? What actions could you take to help with the problem? What issues have you seen arise because of the pandemic that need to be addressed regarding how society operates? Feel free to include sketches, cartoons, and drawings to journal reflections.
Making Thinking Visible	For the fiction and nonfiction text, annotate each paragraph thoroughly by writing a hashtag summary or sketchnoting/doodling something that captures the key information of each paragraph and writing one inference that you can make from that paragraph. Remember that an inference is a conclusion you make based on what you read + what you already know! For the poetry week, we will move beyond simple personal responsibility to the bigger idea of social justice which would occur if everyone were being socially responsible. There are specific annotation and response instructions listed with each poem.

April 27-May 1

Weekly Reading	Response to Text Question
“Jack and the Beanstalk” by Joseph Jacobs	You are to write a one to two page response to the following: Explain how Jack was or was not socially responsible in this text. Be sure to use examples and explanations.

May 4-8

Weekly Reading	Response to Text Question
“The Underground Railroad” By UShistory.org	Those who risked their lives to work on the Underground Railroad were definitely being socially responsible in order to take action against social injustice. What issues facing society today need a solution, and what solutions would you suggest?

May 11-15

Weekly Reading	Response to Text Question
<i>Glory</i> by John Legend and Common “Dream a World” by Langston Hughes	Refer to the poetry documents for complete instructions. Using your answers and drawings from the Preparing to Write task, you will write a poem about social responsibility and social justice. Your poem must be at least 10 lines and must be in one of the poetic forms offered as options.

Name: _____ Class: _____

Jack and the Beanstalk

By Joseph Jacobs
1890

Joseph Jacobs (1854-1916) was an Australian writer of folklore and literature. Some of his most popular versions of fairytales include Jack and the Beanstalk and Goldilocks and the Three Bears. As you read, take notes on the way the author describes the personality of each character.

- [1] There was once upon a time a poor widow¹ who had an only son named Jack, and a cow named Milky-White. And all they had to live on was the milk the cow gave every morning, which they carried to the market and sold. But one morning Milky-White gave no milk, and they didn't know what to do.

"What shall we do, what shall we do?" said the widow, wringing² her hands.

"Cheer up, mother, I'll go and get work somewhere," said Jack.

"We've tried that before, and nobody would take you," said his mother. "We must sell Milky-White and with the money start a shop, or something."

- [5] "All right, mother," says Jack. "It's market day today, and I'll soon sell Milky-White, and then we'll see what we can do."

So he took the cow's halter³ in his hand, and off he started. He hadn't gone far when he met a funny-looking old man, who said to him, "Good morning, Jack."

"Good morning to you," said Jack, and wondered how he knew his name.

"Well, Jack, and where are you off to?" said the man.

"I'm going to market to sell our cow there."



"A. L. Bowley - "Jack and the Beanstalk"" by Sofi is licensed under CC BY-NC 2.0

1. a woman whose spouse has died
2. squeezing and twisting
3. collar

[10] "Oh, you look the proper sort of chap⁴ to sell cows," said the man. "I wonder if you know how many beans make five."

"Two in each hand and one in your mouth," says Jack, as sharp as a needle.

"Right you are," says the man, "and here they are, the very beans themselves," he went on, pulling out of his pocket a number of strange-looking beans. "As you are so sharp," says he, "I don't mind doing a swap with you — your cow for these beans."

"Go along," says Jack. "Wouldn't you like it?"

"Ah! You don't know what these beans are," said the man. "If you plant them overnight, by morning they grow right up to the sky."

[15] "Really?" said Jack. "You don't say so."

"Yes, that is so. And if it doesn't turn out to be true you can have your cow back."

"Right," says Jack, and hands him over Milky-White's halter and pockets the beans.

Back goes Jack home, and as he hadn't gone very far it wasn't dusk⁵ by the time he got to his door.

"Back already, Jack?" said his mother. "I see you haven't got Milky-White, so you've sold her. How much did you get for her?"

[20] "You'll never guess, mother," says Jack.

"No, you don't say so. Good boy! Five pounds? Ten? Fifteen? No, it can't be twenty."

"I told you you couldn't guess. What do you say to these beans? They're magical. Plant them overnight and — "

"What!" says Jack's mother. "Have you been such a fool, such a dolt, such an idiot, as to give away my Milky-White, the best milker in the parish,⁶ and prime beef to boot, for a set of paltry⁷ beans? Take that! Take that! Take that! And as for your precious beans here they go out of the window. And now off with you to bed. Not a sup⁸ shall you drink, and not a bit shall you swallow this very night."

So Jack went upstairs to his little room in the attic, and sad and sorry he was, to be sure, as much for his mother's sake as for the loss of his supper.

[25] At last he dropped off to sleep.

4. boy
5. a period of time just before nightfall
6. a county
7. **Paltry** (*adjective*): small or worthless
8. a sip of liquid

When he woke up, the room looked so funny. The sun was shining into part of it, and yet all the rest was quite dark and shady. So Jack jumped up and dressed himself and went to the window. And what do you think he saw? Why, the beans his mother had thrown out of the window into the garden had sprung up into a big beanstalk which went up and up and up till it reached the sky. So the man spoke truth after all.

The beanstalk grew up quite close past Jack's window, so all he had to do was to open it and give a jump onto the beanstalk which ran up just like a big ladder. So Jack climbed, and he climbed, and he climbed, and he climbed, and he climbed, and he climbed, and he climbed till at last he reached the sky. And when he got there he found a long broad road going as straight as a dart. So he walked along, and he walked along, and he walked along till he came to a great big tall house, and on the doorstep there was a great big tall woman.

"Good morning, mum,"⁹ says Jack, quite polite-like. "Could you be so kind as to give me some breakfast?" For he hadn't had anything to eat, you know, the night before, and was as hungry as a hunter.

"It's breakfast you want, is it?" says the great big tall woman. "It's breakfast you'll be if you don't move off from here. My man is an ogre¹⁰ and there's nothing he likes better than boys broiled¹¹ on toast. You'd better be moving on or he'll be coming."

[30] "Oh! please, mum, do give me something to eat, mum. I've had nothing to eat since yesterday morning, really and truly, mum," says Jack. "I may as well be broiled as die of hunger."

Well, the ogre's wife was not half so bad after all. So she took Jack into the kitchen, and gave him a hunk of bread and cheese and a jug of milk. But Jack hadn't half finished these when thump! thump! thump! the whole house began to tremble with the noise of someone coming.

"Goodness gracious me! It's my old man," said the ogre's wife. "What on earth shall I do? Come along quick and jump in here." And she bundled Jack into the oven just as the ogre came in.

He was a big one, to be sure. At his belt he had three calves¹² strung up by the heels, and he unhooked them and threw them down on the table and said, "Here, wife, broil me a couple of these for breakfast. Ah! what's this I smell?"

"Fee-fi-fo-fum,
I smell the blood of an Englishman,
Be he alive, or be he dead,
I'll have his bones to grind my bread."

"Nonsense, dear," said his wife. "You're dreaming. Or perhaps you smell the scraps of that little boy you liked so much for yesterday's dinner. Here, you go and have a wash and tidy up, and by the time you come back your breakfast'll be ready for you."

9. ma'am
10. a type of monster from fairy tales and folklore that often eats people
11. to cook with high heat
12. a young cow

- [35] So off the ogre went, and Jack was just going to jump out of the oven and run away when the woman told him not. "Wait till he's asleep," says she; "he always has a doze after breakfast."

Well, the ogre had his breakfast, and after that he goes to a big chest and takes out a couple of bags of gold, and down he sits and counts till at last his head began to nod and he began to snore till the whole house shook again.

Then Jack crept out on tiptoe from his oven, and as he was passing the ogre, he took one of the bags of gold under his arm, and off he pelters¹³ till he came to the beanstalk, and then he threw down the bag of gold, which, of course, fell into his mother's garden, and then he climbed down and climbed down till at last he got home and told his mother and showed her the gold and said, "Well, mother, wasn't I right about the beans? They are really magical, you see."

So they lived on the bag of gold for some time, but at last they came to the end of it, and Jack made up his mind to try his luck once more at the top of the beanstalk. So one fine morning he rose up early, and got onto the beanstalk, and he climbed, and he climbed, and he climbed, and he climbed, and he climbed, and he climbed till at last he came out onto the road again and up to the great tall house he had been to before. There, sure enough, was the great tall woman a-standing on the doorstep.

"Good morning, mum," says Jack, as bold as brass, "could you be so good as to give me something to eat?"

- [40] "Go away, my boy," said the big tall woman, "or else my man will eat you up for breakfast. But aren't you the youngster who came here once before? Do you know, that very day my man missed one of his bags of gold."

"That's strange, mum," said Jack, "I dare say I could tell you something about that, but I'm so hungry I can't speak till I've had something to eat."

Well, the big tall woman was so curious that she took him in and gave him something to eat. But he had scarcely¹⁴ begun munching it as slowly as he could when thump! thump! they heard the giant's footstep, and his wife hid Jack away in the oven.

All happened as it did before. In came the ogre as he did before, said, "Fee-fi-fo-fum," and had his breakfast of three broiled oxen.

Then he said, "Wife, bring me the hen that lays the golden eggs." So she brought it, and the ogre said, "Lay," and it laid an egg all of gold. And then the ogre began to nod his head, and to snore till the house shook.

- [45] Then Jack crept out of the oven on tiptoe and caught hold of the golden hen, and was off before you could say "Jack Robinson." But this time the hen gave a cackle which woke the ogre, and just as Jack got out of the house he heard him calling, "Wife, wife, what have you done with my golden hen?"

And the wife said, "Why, my dear?"

13. hurries

14. **Scarcely** (*adverb*): barely, hardly

But that was all Jack heard, for he rushed off to the beanstalk and climbed down like a house on fire. And when he got home he showed his mother the wonderful hen, and said “Lay” to it; and it laid a golden egg every time he said “Lay.”

Well, Jack was not content, and it wasn’t long before he determined to have another try at his luck up there at the top of the beanstalk. So one fine morning he rose up early and got to the beanstalk, and he climbed, and he climbed, and he climbed, and he climbed till he got to the top.

But this time he knew better than to go straight to the ogre’s house. And when he got near it, he waited behind a bush till he saw the ogre’s wife come out with a pail to get some water, and then he crept into the house and got into the copper.¹⁵ He hadn’t been there long when he heard thump! thump! thump! as before, and in came the ogre and his wife.

[50] “Fee-fi-fo-fum, I smell the blood of an Englishman,” cried out the ogre. “I smell him, wife, I smell him.”

“Do you, my dearie?” says the ogre’s wife. “Then, if it’s that little rogue¹⁶ that stole your gold and the hen that laid the golden eggs he’s sure to have got into the oven.” And they both rushed to the oven.

But Jack wasn’t there, luckily, and the ogre’s wife said, “There you are again with your fee-fi-fo-fum. Why, of course, it’s the boy you caught last night that I’ve just broiled for your breakfast. How forgetful I am, and how careless you are not to know the difference between live and dead after all these years.”

So the ogre sat down to the breakfast and ate it, but every now and then he would mutter, “Well, I could have sworn —” and he’d get up and search the larder¹⁷ and the cupboards and everything, only, luckily, he didn’t think of the copper.

After breakfast was over, the ogre called out, “Wife, wife, bring me my golden harp.”

[55] So she brought it and put it on the table before him. Then he said, “Sing!” and the golden harp sang most beautifully. And it went on singing till the ogre fell asleep, and commenced¹⁸ to snore like thunder.

Then Jack lifted up the copper lid very quietly and got down like a mouse and crept on hands and knees till he came to the table, when up he crawled, caught hold of the golden harp and dashed with it towards the door.

But the harp called out quite loud, “Master! Master!” and the ogre woke up just in time to see Jack running off with his harp.

Jack ran as fast as he could, and the ogre came rushing after, and would soon have caught him, only Jack had a start and dodged him a bit and knew where he was going. When he got to the beanstalk the ogre was not more than twenty yards away when suddenly he saw Jack disappear like, and when he came to the end of the road he saw Jack underneath climbing down for dear life. Well, the ogre didn’t like trusting himself to such a ladder, and he stood and waited, so Jack got another start.

15. a large kettle used for cooking in England

16. a dishonest, mischievous person

17. a room or large cupboard used for storing food

18. **Commence** (*verb*): to begin

But just then the harp cried out, "Master! Master!" and the ogre swung himself down onto the beanstalk, which shook with his weight. Down climbs Jack, and after him climbed the ogre.

[60] By this time Jack had climbed down and climbed down and climbed down till he was very nearly home. So he called out, "Mother! Mother! bring me an ax, bring me an ax." And his mother came rushing out with the ax in her hand, but when she came to the beanstalk she stood stock still with fright, for there she saw the ogre with his legs just through the clouds.

But Jack jumped down and got hold of the ax and gave a chop at the beanstalk which cut it half in two. The ogre felt the beanstalk shake and quiver, so he stopped to see what was the matter. Then Jack gave another chop with the ax, and the beanstalk was cut in two and began to topple over. Then the ogre fell down and broke his crown, and the beanstalk came toppling after.

Then Jack showed his mother his golden harp, and what with showing that and selling the golden eggs, Jack and his mother became very rich, and he married a great princess, and they lived happy ever after.

"Jack and the Beanstalk" by Joseph Jacobs (1890) is in the public domain.

Name: _____ Class: _____

The Underground Railroad

By USHistory.org
2016

In the 1850's and 1860's, the United States became even more divided on the issue of slavery. States in the South still practiced slavery, while many states in the North prohibited slavery. As a result, many slaves tried to run away to freedom in North. The Underground Railroad was established to provide a secret way for slaves to escape from slavery in the South to freedom in the North. As you read, take notes on how the Underground Railroad helped slaves to freedom in the North.

[1] Any cause needs speakers and organizers. Any mass movement requires men and women of great ideas.

But information and mobilization are not enough. To be successful, revolutionary change requires people of action — those who little by little chip away at the forces who stand in the way. Such were the “conductors” of the Underground Railroad. Not content¹ to wait for laws to change or for slavery to implode itself,² railroad activists helped individual fugitive slaves³ find the light of freedom. The Underground Railroad was not an actual railroad, but was instead a network of safe houses and routes slaves could take to escape from the South to freedom in the North.

The Underground Railroad operated at night. Slaves were moved from “station” to “station” by abolitionists.⁴ These “stations” were usually homes and churches — any safe place to rest and eat before continuing on the journey to freedom in the North, sometimes as far away as Canada. Often whites would pretend to be the masters of fugitives to prevent their capture. Sometimes lighter-skinned African Americans took this role. In one spectacular case, Henry “Box” Brown arranged for a friend to put him in a wooden box, where he had only a few biscuits and some water. His friend mailed him to the North, where bemused⁵ abolitionists received him in Philadelphia.



"Harriet Tubman" by H. Seymour Squyer is in the public domain.

1. **Content (adjective):** in a state of peace, happiness, or satisfaction
2. “Implode” in this sense means to self-destruct.
3. A fugitive slave was someone who ran away from the slave owner and went into hiding to avoid being taken back.
4. Abolitionism was a movement to “abolish,” or end, slavery.
5. **Bemused (adjective):** confused and also somewhat amused

Most of the time, however, slaves crept northward on their own, looking for the signal that designated the next safe haven.⁶ This was indeed risky business, because slave catchers and sheriffs were constantly on the lookout. Over 3,200 people are known to have worked on the railroad between 1830 and the end of the Civil War. Many will remain forever anonymous.⁷

- [5] Perhaps the most outstanding “conductor” of the Underground Railroad was Harriet Tubman. Born a slave herself, after she escaped to Philadelphia, she began working on the railroad to free her family members. Throughout the 1850s, Tubman made 19 separate trips into slave territory. She was terribly serious about her mission. She threatened to shoot any slave who had second thoughts with the pistol she carried on her hip. By the end of the decade, she was responsible for freeing about 300 slaves. When the Civil War broke out, she used her knowledge from working the railroad to serve as a spy for the Union.

Needless to say, slave owners did not appreciate the Underground Railroad. Although they disliked Abolitionist talk and literature, the railroad was far worse. To them, these were simple cases of stolen property. Slave catchers often traveled to the North to try to recapture freed slaves. When Northerners rallied around freed slaves and refused to compensate⁸ former slave owners, Southerners felt they were being robbed of property.

This disagreement over freed slaves lay yet another brick of the foundation for the South to eventually secede⁹ from the Union and help spark the American Civil War.

“The Underground Railroad” by USHistory.org. Copyright © 2016, CC BY 4.0. Reprinted with permission, all rights reserved.

6. **Haven** (*noun*): a place of safety

7. **Anonymous** (*adjective*): not named or identified

8. **Compensate** (*verb*): to trade or give money as payment for something lost, stolen, or damaged

9. "Secede" refers to the South's decision to leave the Union at the start of the American Civil War.

Poetry about Taking Social Responsibility to Solve Social Injustice

Injustice is a situation in which the rights of a person or group are ignored, disrespected, or violated. Some examples of social justice issues are immigrant rights, women's rights, disability rights, workers' rights, etc.

The song lyrics and the poem below speak against injustice and hope for a day where social justice is permanent.

For the song, *Glory*, you are to annotate the song by doing the following:

- write a #summary for each stanza.
- Underline the most powerful image in each stanza and explain in the margin why it is so powerful.
- If there is a person or place you are not familiar with, circle it and ask an older sibling or family member to explain what it is.
- At the end of the song, answer these two question in multiple sentences: What injustice/social justice issue are John Legend and Common talking about? What solutions do they offer in the song, *Glory*?

Glory (John Legend and Common)

One day when the Glory comes
It will be ours, it will be ours
One day when the war is won
We will be sure, we will be sure
Oh Glory

Hands to the Heavens, no man, no weapon
Formed against, yes glory is destined
Every day women and men become legends
Sins that go against our skin become blessings

The movement is a rhythm to us
Freedom is like religion to us
Justice is juxtapositionin' us
Justice for all just ain't specific enough

One son died, his spirit is revisitin' us
Truant livin' livin' in us, resistance is us
That's why Rosa sat on the bus
That's why we walk through Ferguson with our hands up

When it go down we woman and man up
They say, "Stay down", and we stand up
Shots, we on the ground, the camera panned up
"King" pointed to the mountain top and we ran up

One day when the Glory comes
It will be ours, it will be ours
One day, when the war is done
We will be sure, we will be sure
Oh... Glory

Now the war is not over, victory isn't won
And we'll fight on to the finish, then when it's all done
We'll cry glory, oh glory
We'll cry glory, oh glory

Selma is now for every man, woman and child
Even Jesus got his crown in front of a crowd
They marched with the torch, we gon' run with it now
Never look back, we done gone hundreds of miles

From dark roads he rose, to become a hero
Facin' the league of justice, his power was the people
Enemy is lethal, a king became regal
Saw the face of Jim Crow under a bald eagle

The biggest weapon is to stay peaceful
We sing, our music is the cuts that we bleed through
Somewhere in the dream we had an epiphany
Now we right the wrongs in history

No one can win the war individually
It takes the wisdom of the elders and young people's energy
Welcome to the story we call victory
Comin' of the Lord, my eyes have seen the Glory

One day when the Glory comes
It will be ours, it will be ours
One day, when the war is done
We will be sure, we will be sure
Oh, Glory

When the war is won
When it's all said and done
We'll cry Glory, oh Glory

For the poem, “Dream A World”, you are to annotate the poem by doing the following:

- Paraphrase each stanza by rewriting it in your own words.
- Underline the most powerful image in each stanza and explain in the margin why it is so powerful.
- At the end of the poem, answer these two questions in multiple sentences: What is the poet’s dream? Discuss how close we have come to achieving the poet’s dream.



Dream A World
By Langston Hughes

I dream a world where man
No other man will scorn,
Where love will bless the earth
And peace its paths adorn
I dream a world where all
Will know sweet freedom's way,
Where greed no longer saps the soul
Nor avarice blights our day.

A world I dream where black or white,
Whatever race you be,
Will share the bounties of the earth
And every man is free,
Where wretchedness will hang its head
And joy, like a pearl,
Attends the needs of all mankind-
Of such I dream, my world!

Sample Paraphrase of lines 1-3

I want to live in a place where people don't look down on one another but love each other instead.

Prepare to Write

Answer each of these questions in two ways. First, answer the questions with multiple sentences. Then, answer the questions by drawing pictures, doodles, or images that come to mind.

1. What does justice look like?
 - a. If you were living in a world where justice was the norm, how would it feel?
 - b. How would people talk to each other and treat each other?
 - c. How would people live?
 - d. What would people have and not have?
2. What is your definition of justice?

Writing

Now, you are to write a poem about social responsibility and social justice using your answers and drawings above to help you. You may choose any of the poetic forms listed below. The poem should be at least 10 lines long and may be rhymed or unrhymed.

- Acrostic Poem: Poetry where certain letters, usually the first in each line form a word or message when read in a sequence.
- Free Verse: A poem that has no rhyme, meter or other traditional poetry technique.
- I Wish Poems: Each line of the poem begins with the words “I Wish” and the poem should be 8–10 lines long.
- It’s Not Fair Poems: Similar to “I Wish” poems, each line of the poem begins with “It’s Not Fair” and the poem should be 8–10 lines long.
- List: A poem that is made up of a list of items or events.

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