



Norfolk Public Schools
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English 7th



Phase II
April 6 to April 24, 2020

Name:

School:

Teacher:

NPS Curriculum & Instruction

#NPS LITERACY
 STRATEGIC.
 AUTHENTIC.
 ENGAGED.

NPS English Office

Learning in Place 2020/Phase II

7th Grade



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|----------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 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 love and kindness connects to current events by journaling your thoughts and feelings about one or more of the questions listed here: How have you or people you know shown kindness to others since the beginning of the COVID-19 pandemic? What stories of love, sacrifice, and kindness have you heard? How do all of these examples of Americans caring for one another make you feel about yourself, your city, your state, and your country? Feel free to add drawings, cartoons, and sketches of your own to express how you are feeling. |

For the texts assigned below, you are expected to annotate **each paragraph** thoroughly either on a printed version or on a separate sheet of paper 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! You are also to write a one to two page response to the “Response to Text” question that accompanies the text.

April 6-10

| Theme | Weekly Reading | Response to Text Question |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------|----------------|----------------------------------------------|
| Developing Love and Kindness: How do we show love and kindness? | “A Crush” | How did Jack’s kindness affect Ernie’s life? |

April 13-17 Spring Break

April 20-24

| Theme | Weekly Reading | Response to Text Question |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Developing Love and Kindness: How do we show love and kindness? | “Five Reasons Why Being Kind Makes You Feel Good – According to Science” | Discuss the kindest thing you have ever done for someone and how it made you feel. |

A Crush



Cynthia Rylant

When the windows of Stan’s Hardware started filling up with flowers, everyone in town knew something had happened. **Excess** flowers usually mean death, but since these were all real flowers bearing the aroma of nature instead of floral preservative, and since they stood bunched in clear Mason jars¹ instead of impaled on Styrofoam crosses,² everyone knew nobody had died. So they all figured somebody had a crush and kept quiet. **A**

There wasn’t really a Stan of Stan’s Hardware. Dick Wilcox was the owner, and since he’d never liked his own name, he gave his store half the name of his childhood hero, Stan Laurel³ in the movies. Dick had been married for twenty-seven years. Once, his wife, Helen, had dropped a German chocolate cake on his head at a Lion’s Club dance, so Dick and Helen were not likely candidates for the honest expression of the flowers in those clear Mason jars lining the windows of Stan’s Hardware, and speculation had to move on to Dolores.

Dolores was the assistant manager at Stan’s and had worked there for twenty years, since high school. She knew the store like a mother knows her baby, so Dick—who had trouble keeping up with things like prices and new brands of drywall compound⁴—tried to keep himself busy in the back and give Dolores the run of the floor. This worked fine because the carpenters and plumbers and painters in town trusted Dolores and took her advice to heart. They also liked her tattoo.

excess (ĭk-sĕs’) *adj.*
too much or too many

A CAUSE AND EFFECT

The first paragraph of this story presents a cause-and-effect relationship. What is the effect of the windows’ filling up with flowers?

Analyze Visuals ▶

Why do you think the artist used a “blurry” style for this image?

1. **Mason jars:** glass jars with tight lids, used for canning or preserving foods.
2. **impaled on Styrofoam crosses:** pinned onto crosses made of a lightweight plastic material.
3. **Stan Laurel:** a comedian who with his partner, Oliver Hardy, made comedy films from the 1920s to the 1950s.
4. **drywall compound:** a mixture used to install or repair wallboard, of which the interior walls of many houses are made.



Dolores was the only woman in town with a tattoo. On the days she went sleeveless, one could see it on the **taut** brown skin of her upper arm: “Howl at the Moon.” The picture was of a baying coyote, which must have been a dark gray in its early days but which had faded to the color of the spackling paste⁵ Dolores stocked in the third aisle. Nobody had gotten out of Dolores the true story behind the tattoo. Some of the men who came in liked to show off their own, and they’d roll up their sleeves or pull open their shirts, exhibiting bald eagles and rattlesnakes and Confederate flags, and they’d try to coax out of Dolores the history of her coyote. All of the men had gotten their tattoos when they were in the service, drunk on weekend leave and full of the spitfire of young soldiers. Dolores had never been in the service, and she’d never seen weekend leave, and there wasn’t a tattoo parlor anywhere near. They couldn’t figure why or where any half-sober woman would have a howling coyote ground into the soft skin of her upper arm. But Dolores wasn’t telling.

taut (tôt) *adj.* not loose or flabby

That the flowers in Stan’s front window had anything to do with Dolores seemed completely **improbable**. As far as anyone knew, Dolores had never been in love, nor had anyone ever been in love with her. Some believed it was the tattoo, of course, or the fine dark hair coating Dolores’s upper lip which kept suitors away. Some felt it was because Dolores was just more of a man than most of the men in town, and fellows couldn’t figure out how to court someone who knew more about the carburetor of a car or the back side of a washing machine than they did. Others thought Dolores simply didn’t want love. This was a popular theory among the women in town who sold Avon and Mary Kay cosmetics. Whenever one of them ran into the hardware for a package of light bulbs or some batteries, she would mentally pluck every one of the black hairs above Dolores’s lip. Then she’d wash that grease out of Dolores’s hair, give her a good blunt cut, dress her in a decent silk-blend blouse with a nice Liz Claiborne skirt from the Sports line, and, finally, tone down that swarthy, longshoreman look⁶ of Dolores’s with a concealing beige foundation,⁷ some frosted peach lipstick, and a good gray liner for the eyes.

improbable
(ĩm-prŏb’ə-bəl) *adj.*
not likely

Dolores simply didn’t want love, the Avon lady would think as she walked back to her car carrying her little bag of batteries. If she did, she’d fix herself up.

5. **spackling paste**: a substance used to repair holes or cracks in plaster.

6. **swarthy, longshoreman look**: darkly tanned skin, like that of a worker who unloads ships all day.

7. **concealing beige foundation**: a liquid makeup that covers skin flaws.

The man who was in love with Dolores and who brought her
60 zinnias and cornflowers and nasturtiums and marigolds and asters and
four-o'clocks in clear Mason jars did not know any of this. He did not
know that men showed Dolores their tattoos. He did not know that
Dolores understood how to use and to sell a belt sander.⁸ He did not
know that Dolores needed some concealing beige foundation so she
could get someone to love her. The man who brought flowers to Dolores
on Wednesdays when the hardware opened its doors at 7:00 A.M. didn't
care who Dolores had ever been or what anyone had ever thought of her.
He loved her, and he wanted to bring her flowers. **B**

Ernie had lived in this town all of his life and had never before met
70 Dolores. He was thirty-three years old, and for thirty-one of those years
he had lived at home with his mother in a small dark house on the edge
of town near Beckwith's Orchards. Ernie had been a beautiful baby, with
a shock of shining black hair and large blue eyes and a round, wise face.
But as he had grown, it had become clearer and clearer that though he
was indeed a perfectly beautiful child, his mind had not developed with
the same perfection. Ernie would not be able to speak in sentences until
he was six years old. He would not be able to count the apples in a bowl
until he was eight. By the time he was ten, he could sing a simple song.
At age twelve, he understood what a joke was. And when he was twenty,
80 something he saw on television made him cry.

Ernie's mother kept him in the house with her because it was easier,
so Ernie knew nothing of the world except this house. They lived, the
two of them, in tiny dark rooms always illuminated by the glow of a
television set, Ernie's bags of Oreos and Nutter Butters littering the floor,
his baseball cards scattered across the sofa, his heavy winter coat thrown
over the arm of a chair so he could wear it whenever he wanted, and his
box of Burpee⁹ seed packages sitting in the middle of the kitchen table.

These Ernie **cherished**. The seeds had been delivered to his home by
mistake. One day a woman wearing a brown uniform had pulled up in
90 a brown truck, walked quickly to the front porch of Ernie's house, set
a box down, and with a couple of toots of her horn, driven off again.
Ernie had watched her through the curtains and, when she was gone,
had ventured onto the porch and shyly, cautiously, picked up the box.
His mother checked it when he carried it inside. The box didn't have their
name on it, but the brown truck was gone, so whatever was in the box was
theirs to keep. Ernie pulled off the heavy tape, his fingers trembling, and
found inside the box more little packages of seeds than he could count. He
lifted them out, one by one, and examined the beautiful photographs of

B THEME AND CHARACTER

How is the man who loves Dolores different from other people in town?

cherish (chĕr'ĭsh) v.
to care for deeply

8. **belt sander**: a machine that uses a rough-textured moving belt to smooth surfaces.

9. **Burpee**: W. Atlee Burpee and Co. is the world's largest mail-order seed company.



flowers on each. His mother was not interested, had returned to the
100 television, but Ernie sat down at the kitchen table and quietly looked
at each package for a long time, his fingers running across the slick paper
and outlining the shapes of zinnias and cornflowers and nasturtiums and
marigolds and asters and four-o'clocks, his eyes drawing up their colors. **C**

Two months later Ernie's mother died. A neighbor found her at the
mailbox beside the road. People from the county courthouse came
out to get Ernie, and as they **ushered** him from the home he would never
see again, he picked up the box of seed packages from his kitchen table
and passed through the doorway.

Eventually Ernie was moved to a large white house near the main
110 street of town. This house was called a group home, because in it lived
a group of people who, like Ernie, could not live on their own. There
were six of them. Each had his own room. When Ernie was shown the
room that would be his, he put the box of Burpee seeds—which he had
kept with him since his mother's death—on the little table beside the bed,
and then he sat down on the bed and cried.

Ernie cried every day for nearly a month. And then he stopped. He dried
his tears, and he learned how to bake refrigerator biscuits and how to dust
mop and what to do if the indoor plants looked brown. **D**

Ernie loved watering the indoor plants, and it was this pleasure which
120 finally drew him outside. One of the young men who worked at the
group home—a college student named Jack—grew a large garden in
the back of the house. It was full of tomato vines and the large yellow
blossoms of healthy squash. During his first summer at the house,
Ernie would stand at the kitchen window, watching Jack and sometimes
a resident of the home move among the vegetables. Ernie was curious
but too afraid to go into the garden.

C THEME AND CHARACTER

Reread lines 96–103.
Why do you think the
seeds are so interesting
to Ernie?

usher (ŭsh'ər) v. to guide
in a certain direction

D CAUSE AND EFFECT

Reread lines 104–118.
How does the death of
Ernie's mother affect
Ernie's life?

Then one day when Ernie was watching through the window, he noticed that Jack was ripping open several slick little packages and emptying them into the ground. Ernie panicked and ran to his room.
130 But the box of Burpee seeds was still there on his table, untouched. He grabbed it, slid it under his bed, then went back through the house and out into the garden as if he had done this every day of his life.

He stood beside Jack, watching him empty seed packages into the soft black soil, and as the packages were emptied, Ernie asked for them, holding out his hand, his eyes on the photographs of red radishes and purple eggplant. Jack handed the empty packages over with a smile and with that gesture became Ernie's first friend.

Jack tried to explain to Ernie that the seeds would grow into vegetables, but Ernie could not believe this until he saw it come true. And when
140 it did, he looked all the more intently at the packages of zinnias and cornflowers and the rest hidden beneath his bed. He thought more deeply about them, but he could not carry them to the garden. He could not let the garden have his seeds.

That was the first year in the large white house.

The second year, Ernie saw Dolores, and after that he thought of nothing else but her and of the photographs of flowers beneath his bed.

Jack had decided to take Ernie downtown for breakfast every
Wednesday morning to ease him into the world outside that of the group home. They left very early, at 5:45 A.M., so there would be few
150 people and almost no traffic to frighten Ernie and make him beg for his room. Jack and Ernie drove to the Big Boy restaurant which sat across the street from Stan's Hardware. There they ate eggs and bacon and French toast among those whose work demanded rising before the sun: bus drivers, policemen, nurses, mill workers. Their first time in the Big Boy, Ernie was too nervous to eat. The second time, he could eat, but he couldn't look up. The third time, he not only ate everything on his plate, but he lifted his head and he looked out the window of the Big Boy restaurant toward Stan's Hardware across the street. There he saw a dark-haired woman in jeans and a black T-shirt unlocking the front door of
160 the building, and that was the moment Ernie started loving Dolores and thinking about giving up his seeds to the soft black soil of Jack's garden.

Love is such a mystery, and when it strikes the heart of one as mysterious as Ernie himself, it can hardly be spoken of. Ernie could not explain to Jack why he went directly to his room later that morning, pulled the box of Burpee seeds from under his bed, then grabbed Jack's hand in the kitchen and walked with him to the garden, where Ernie

Language Coach

Oral Fluency Notice the words *packages* in line 128 and *panicked* in line 129. In each word, *ck* is pronounced *k* as in *kangaroo*. Reread lines 127–129 aloud, pronouncing the words *packages* correctly.

had come to believe things would grow. Ernie handed the packets of seeds one by one to Jack, who stood in silent admiration of the lovely photographs before asking Ernie several times, “Are you sure you want to plant these?” Ernie was sure. It didn’t take him very long, and when the seeds all lay under the moist black earth, Ernie carried his empty packages inside the house and spent the rest of the day spreading them across his bed in different arrangements. **E**

That was in June. For the next several Wednesdays at 7:00 A.M. Ernie watched every movement of the dark-haired woman behind the lighted windows of Stan’s Hardware. Jack watched Ernie watch Dolores and **discreetly** said nothing.

When Ernie’s flowers began growing in July, Ernie spent most of his time in the garden. He would watch the garden for hours, as if he expected it suddenly to move or to impress him with a quick trick. The fragile green stems of his flowers stood uncertainly in the soil, like baby colts on their first legs, but the young plants performed no magic for Ernie’s eyes. They saved their shows for the middle of the night and next day surprised Ernie with tender small blooms in all the colors the photographs had promised.

The flowers grew fast and hardy, and one early Wednesday morning when they looked as big and bright as their pictures on the empty packages, Ernie pulled a glass canning jar off a dusty shelf in the basement of his house. He washed the jar, half filled it with water, then carried it to the garden, where he placed in it one of every kind of flower he had grown. He met Jack at the car and rode off to the Big Boy with the jar of flowers held tight between his small hands. Jack told him it was a beautiful bouquet.

When they reached the door of the Big Boy, Ernie stopped and pulled at Jack’s arm, pointing to the building across the street. “OK,” Jack said, and he led Ernie to the front door of Stan’s Hardware. It was 6:00 A.M., and the building was still dark. Ernie set the clear Mason jar full of flowers under the sign that read “Closed,” then he smiled at Jack and followed him back across the street to get breakfast.

When Dolores arrived at seven and picked up the jar of zinnias and cornflowers and nasturtiums and marigolds and asters and four-o’clocks, Ernie and Jack were watching her from a booth in the Big Boy. Each had a wide smile on his face as Dolores put her nose to the flowers. Ernie giggled. They watched the lights of the hardware store come up and saw Dolores place the clear Mason jar on the ledge of the front window. They drove home still smiling.

E THEME AND CHARACTER

Reread lines 162–173.

Why does Ernie suddenly want to grow flowers after he sees Dolores?

discreetly (dĭ-skrĕt’lĕ)

adv. in a manner that shows caution and good judgment

VISUAL VOCABULARY



Mason jar *n.* a jar with a wide opening and a twist-on lid, used for canning and preserving foods

All the rest of that summer Ernie left a jar of flowers every Wednesday morning at the front door of Stan's Hardware. Neither Dick Wilcox nor Dolores could figure out why the flowers kept coming, and each of them assumed somebody had a crush on the other. But the flowers had an effect on them anyway. Dick started spending more time out on the floor making conversation with the customers, while Dolores stopped wearing T-shirts to work and instead wore crisp white blouses with the sleeves rolled back off her wrists. Occasionally she put on a bracelet. **F**

By summer's end Jack and Ernie had become very good friends, and when the flowers in the garden behind their house began to wither, and Ernie's face began to grow gray as he watched them, Jack brought home one bright day in late September a great long box. Ernie followed Jack as he carried it down to the basement and watched as Jack pulled a long glass tube from the box and attached this tube to the wall above a table. When Jack plugged in the tube's electric cord, a soft lavender light washed the room.

"Sunshine," said Jack. **G**

Then he went back to his car for a smaller box. He carried this down to the basement, where Ernie still stood staring at the strange light. Jack handed Ernie the small box, and when Ernie opened it, he found more little packages of seeds than he could count, with new kinds of photographs on the slick paper.

"Violets," Jack said, pointing to one of them.

Then he and Ernie went outside to get some dirt. 

F CAUSE AND EFFECT

Reread lines 207–214. What effect do the flowers have on Dick and Dolores?

G THEME AND CHARACTER

How is Jack's gift to Ernie like Ernie's gift to Dolores?

Detail of *Zinnias* (2001), Bill Firestone. © Bill Firestone.



Name: _____ Class: _____

Five reasons why being kind makes you feel good — according to science

By Jo Cutler, Robin Banerjee
2018

Have you ever experienced that warm, fuzzy feeling after doing something kind for someone else? In this informational text, Jo Cutler and Robin Banerjee discuss five reasons why being kind to others makes you feel good. As you read, take notes on why people are kind to others and how it affects them.

[1] Everybody can appreciate acts of kindness. But when it comes to explaining why we do them, people often take one of two extreme positions. Some think kindness is something completely selfless that we do out of love and care, while others believe it is just a tool that we cunningly¹ use to become more popular and reap the benefits.

But research shows that being kind to others can actually make us genuinely happy in a number of different ways. We know that deciding to be generous or cooperating with others activates an area of the brain called the striatum. Interestingly, this area responds to things we find rewarding, such as nice food and even addictive drugs. The feel-good emotion from helping has been termed “warm glow” and the activity we see in the striatum is the likely biological basis of that feeling.



"Untitled" by rawpixel is licensed under CC0

Of course, you don't have to scan brains to see that kindness has this kind of benefit. Research in psychology shows a link between kindness and well-being throughout life, starting at a very young age. In fact, even just reflecting on having been kind in the past may be enough to improve teenagers' mood. Research has also shown that spending extra money on other people may be more powerful in increasing happiness than spending it on yourself.

But why and how does kindness make us so happy? There are a number of different mechanisms involved, and how powerful they are in making us feel good may depend on our personalities.

1. **Cunning (adjective):** having or showing skill at achieving an end; crafty

1. Contagious smiling

- [5] Being kind is likely to make someone smile and if you see that smile for yourself, it might be catchy. A key theory about how we understand other people in neuroscience suggests that seeing someone else show an emotion automatically activates the same areas of the brain as if we experienced that emotion for ourselves.

You may have been in a situation where you find yourself laughing just because someone else is — why not set off that chain of good feelings with a nice surprise for someone?

2. Righting a wrong

The same mechanism also makes us empathize² with others when they are feeling negative, which could make us feel down. This is particularly true for close friends and family, as our representations of them in the brain physically overlap with our representations of ourselves. Doing a kind act to make someone who is sad feel better can also make us feel good — partly because we feel the same relief they do and partly because we are putting something right. Although this effect is especially powerful for people we are close to, it can even apply to humanitarian problems such as poverty or climate change. Getting engaged with charities that tackle these issues provide a way to have a positive impact, which in turn improves mood.

3. Making connections

Being kind opens up many different possibilities to start or develop a social connection with someone. Kind acts such as buying someone a thoughtful present or even just a coffee strengthens friendships, and that in itself is linked to improved mood.

Similarly, charities offer the opportunity to connect with someone on the other side of the world through donating to improve their life. Volunteering also opens up new circles of people to connect with, both other volunteers and those you are helping.

4. A kind identity

- [10] Most people would like to think of themselves as a kind person, so acts of kindness help us to demonstrate that positive identity and make us feel proud of ourselves. In one recent study, even children in their first year of secondary school recognized how being kind can make you feel “better as a person ... more complete,” leading to feelings of happiness. This effect is even more powerful when the kind act links with other aspects of our personality, perhaps creating a more purposeful feeling. For example, an animal-lover could rescue a bird, an art-lover could donate to a gallery or a retired teacher could volunteer at an after-school group. Research suggests that the more someone identifies with the organization they volunteer for, the more satisfied they are.

2. **Empathize (verb):** to understand and share the feelings of someone else

5. Kindness comes back around

Work on the psychology of kindness shows that one out of several possible motivations is reciprocity, the returning of a favor. This can happen directly or indirectly. Someone might remember that you helped them out last time and therefore be more likely to help you in the future. It could also be that one person being kind makes others in the group more kind, which lifts everyone's spirits. Imagine that you bake cakes for the office and it catches on so someone does it each month. That is a lot more days that you're getting cakes than providing them.

The story doesn't end there. Being kind may boost your mood, but research has also shown that being in a good mood can make you more kind. This makes it a wonderful two-way relationship which just keeps giving.

["Five reasons why being kind makes you feel good — according to science"](#) by Jo Cutler, Robin Banerjee, University of Sussex, February 26, 2018. Copyright © The Conversation 2018, CC-BY-ND.