

Week of May 4th- May 8th

Hello families,

I hope all is well. This week in the packet there will be the leveled reader for your student to read. Once this is read, please complete the Inference Map in response to the leveled reader. On the Map, your student will list details from the leveled reader. Once your student has done this, they will come up with a theme that correlates with the details. This can be completed all in one day or they can break it up into chunks.

The reading menu can be completed with either a personal book that is being read, or through a book on Epic. The class Epic code is ych1028.

In this week's packet, there will be a MAZE reading passage. Your child will read through this and choose the word that makes the most sense within the sentence.

There will be a vocabulary four square page as well. Your student will complete the four square that has already been started. Once they have done this, they will do the same thing on a separate piece of paper with three vocabulary words of their choice.

During the phone check in call I will be discussing with your student the question that they chose for the reading menu from week 3. In addition, I will also ask to check in about the math and how the lessons went through Khan Academy. We will also talk about the assignments on Vocabulary Spelling City.

For feedback for week 4, I will need a picture of the Inference Map and the MAZE passage. That can either be before our check in call so that I can help go over any questions or it can be after, as long as it is turned in by Sunday the 10th. It can be sent to me through DOJO or through email at [jschwartz@vernoniak12.org](mailto:jschwartz@vernoniak12.org).

Packet will have:

- Leveled reader
- Reading Menu
- Inference Map
- MAZE Passage
- Vocabulary Four Square

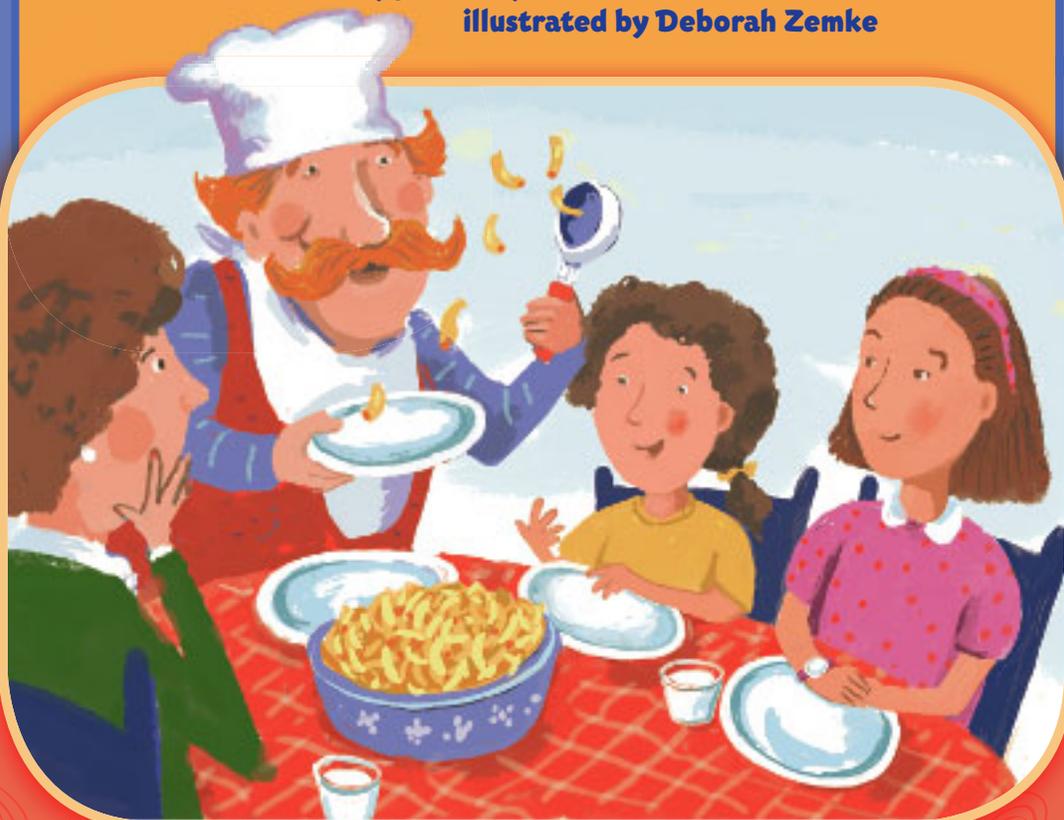
Keep reading, practice math fact fluency with the flashcards or moby max, ask questions, and remember to keep your heads up and hands washed! Have a wonderful week!

Sincerely,

Mrs. Schwartz

# THE BELTONS' IMAGINATION

by Jessica Lynne Rose and Anatheia Chartrand  
illustrated by Deborah Zemke



HOUGHTON MIFFLIN HARCOURT



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**by Jessica Lynne Rose and  
Anathea Chartrand**  
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**HOUGHTON MIFFLIN HARCOURT**  
School Publishers

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Printed in China

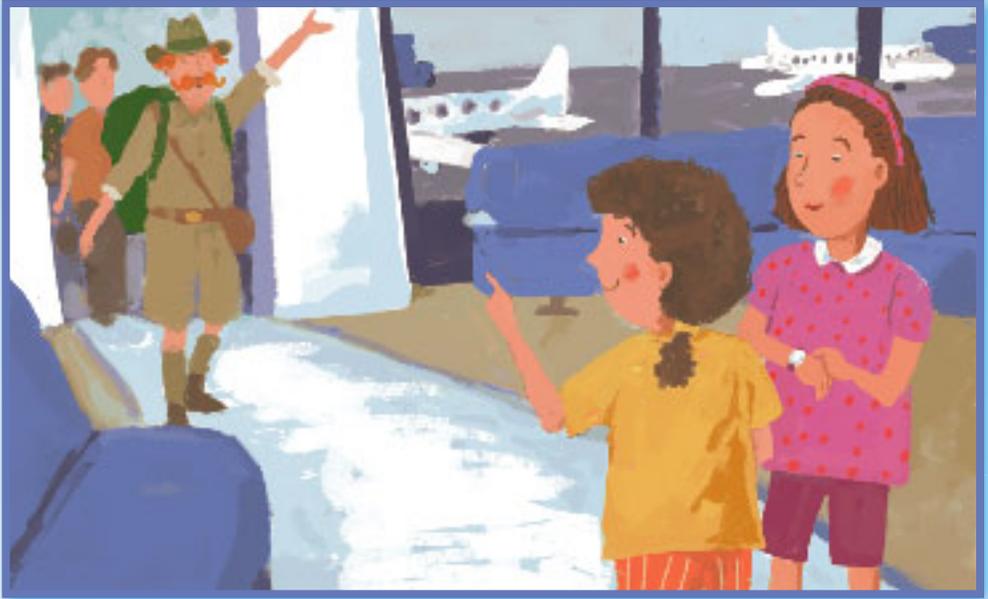
ISBN-10: 0-547-25342-7

ISBN-13: 978-0-547-25342-8

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 0940 18 17 16 15 14 13 12 11

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**T**he roar of jet engines filled the airport waiting area as Marilou Belton and her older sister, Linda, sat waiting. They had not seen Vince, their favorite uncle, in a very long time. Their mother was starting a new job, so Uncle Vince was going to help take care of them for the summer.

Uncle Vince was a world traveler. Marilou and Linda were pretty sure that he hadn't really sipped tea on a flying carpet, but they loved his stories anyway. It took a lot of **effort** for the sisters to contain their excitement as they saw him walking toward them in another funny outfit.

 The next day, the girls begged and pleaded with Uncle Vince to take them on an adventure.

“Okay, girls. Where to? Swimming with sharks in South Africa? An African safari? I’ll take you anywhere!” Uncle Vince said, smiling.

 The girls were both thinking the same thing—their favorite place. “The park!” they shouted.

Once there, the girls rushed to the swings.

“Close your eyes,” Uncle Vince said to Marilou. “Pretend you are a bird, flying higher and higher. The wind is whipping against you, and the clouds are like pillows.” Marilou giggled as she soared higher. Then she opened her eyes. She was flying. White, puffy clouds surrounded her. Was this a dream? She shook her head, and suddenly she was back on the swing, slowly making her way down to the ground.

🔊 Marilou looked at her uncle in shock. “I felt like I was really flying—like a bird!”

“Maybe you were,” he winked.

After a while, they decided to hit the ice cream truck and then head to the pool. The girls thought Uncle Vince might appreciate a snow cone—their favorite treat. He loved the way the cherry flavoring mixed with the shaved ice. “This is a great combination!” he exclaimed. “It reminds me of a dessert that I once shared with a Russian princess. Delicious!”

The girls wondered if he really had met a princess.



Each day of that week and the next, Uncle Vince followed his nieces to the park. He told them stories of talking tigers and fiery dragons while they devoured their snow cones and swam in the pool.

Uncle Vince liked the park, the pool, and all five flavors of snow cone. It was always fun, and the girls seemed to enjoy themselves, but he wanted to show them something different. It was time to create some new adventures.

One day, while eating a spearmint snow cone, he asked his nieces as politely as possible, “What else do you do for fun during the summer?”

Linda and Marilou looked at each other with surprise. Playing in the park and at the pool was what they *always* did for fun during the summer. They hadn’t really thought of doing anything else.



🔊 That night, over a dinner of Uncle Vince’s Magnificent Macaroni and Cheese, Marilou and Linda asked their mother what else they could do for fun.

“I thought that you enjoyed the park,” she said.

“I was hoping that the girls and I could do something new and different,” Vince said to his sister.

A big smile spread across Mrs. Belton’s face. “I have an idea for a fantastic adventure!” she told them.

“I suggest that you take a trip to the bookstore.”

Marilou, Linda, and Uncle Vince rolled their eyes.

 “I have an idea,” said Uncle Vince. “Let’s visit my old friend Twinkles the Tiger.”

“Who?” asked Linda. For a split second, she saw her uncle and a tiger sitting side by side in matching armchairs. She shook her head and the tiger was gone, but Uncle Vince was smiling at her, knowingly.

The next Saturday morning, Linda reminded everyone that it was time to leave. “Linda likes to do things promptly,” Mrs. Belton explained.

 Everyone tried to guess where they were going. “Should I have packed lunch?” Mrs. Belton asked. “Do we need our bathing suits?” asked Marilou. “All you need is your imagination,” Vince answered, spreading a map over his lap.

“Maybe we do need a little more imagination in our lives,” Mrs. Belton said as they drove off.



Along the way, Uncle Vince encouraged Mrs. Belton and the girls to imagine places they wanted to visit. Two hours later, they arrived at their destination—the city zoo. Even though they had never been there before, they knew it was only fifteen minutes away. Instead, Uncle Vince had taken them down streets that none of them had been on.



“I can’t believe we live this close to a polar bear and never came to see it,” Mrs. Belton laughed as they walked around the zoo, looking at all the animals. She was enjoying herself, too.



“Ever since I watched a tiger groom her cubs in India, these big cats have been my favorite,” Uncle Vince remarked. “In fact, let’s visit Twinkles. We haven’t seen each other in a long time. Just imagine what he might do when he sees me after all these years!”

Just as the group rounded a corner, they were greeted by the blaring sound of a trumpet. They saw a crowd parting in order to make room for a tiger and its trainer. When the tiger saw Uncle Vince, it almost seemed to smile. Then, the tiger walked over to Uncle Vince, lifted its paw, put it on his shoulder, and licked his face.

“Allow me to introduce you to Twinkles,” Uncle Vince smiled. The entire family laughed nervously.

“Hello,” Twinkles said to them before continuing with his show.



“Um,” said Marilou. “Did that just happen?”

“See what happens when you try something different and use your imagination?” Uncle Vince replied. “Now let’s get a snow cone.”

Mrs. Belton and the girls weren’t sure what to believe, but they still had a lot of fun.

The following day, Uncle Vince brought Marilou and Linda to the museum in the city. Inside, he pointed the way toward a hall filled with paintings, statues, and stone carvings from ancient Egypt.

Linda said that she would enjoy working in a museum. Uncle Vince had another idea. “How about working as an archaeologist, a scientist who digs up old items called artifacts?”





Suddenly, Marilou and Linda were standing in the middle of the desert, dressed in khakis from head to toe. “Welcome to Egypt,” Uncle Vince said, handing them each a shovel. Before they knew it, they were shoveling sand and soon had a collection of artifacts.

A while later, Uncle Vince looked up at the setting sun. “It’s getting late,” he said. “Let’s bring these artifacts back to the museum.”

The next thing Marilou and Linda knew, they were back at the museum, dressed in their old clothes. Uncle Vince pointed to the glass case in front of them. The girls gasped, for it held all of the artifacts they had just collected.



🔊 A week later, Uncle Vince took the Beltons to a soccer game at the new stadium. By the time they got to their seats, there were thousands of fans already making a racket in the stands.

“You know, I always wanted to play professional soccer,” Mrs. Belton daydreamed. “I’d love to know what it feels like to kick a winning goal.”

🔊 “Who says you’ve lost your chance?” Marilou asked. Uncle Vince looked down at his niece and smiled.

“Very funny,” Mrs. Belton laughed. “Your old mother accomplishing the feats of a soccer star is out of the question.”

Mrs. Belton closed her eyes. After a long week at work, it felt good to relax. She thought about her old days on the college soccer team. Then, when she opened her eyes again, she was greeted by the sound of a thousand voices shouting, “Goal! Goal! Goal!” She was wearing a soccer uniform and the goal net was right in front of her, guarded by one angry-looking goalie. The ball was at her feet. She backed up, ran forward, and kicked with all her might. Around her, the crowd erupted in cries of joy.



 Before they knew it, the summer was over. Uncle Vince was preparing for another trip. This time, it was to help research barn owls in South America.

“I’m a night person and owls are **nocturnal**, too. It’s the perfect combination!” he pointed out as he threw his chef’s hat into his backpack.

 Marilou and Linda sat quietly on the couch as he packed. They were sorry to see him go.

“I may be leaving,” Uncle Vince began, “but the adventures we’ve had are only the beginning. Remember that your wildest dreams are only as far as you will allow your imagination to take you.”

 Though the Beltons were never sure if they’d really gone digging for artifacts in Egypt or kicked a winning goal, they didn’t care. Uncle Vince’s visit had taught them to use their imagination and to try new things.

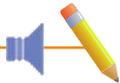
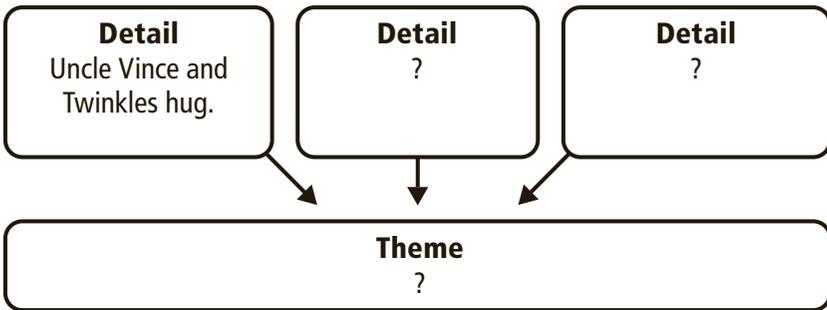
# Responding



## TARGET SKILL

### Theme

What do the characters' actions suggest about the theme of the story? Copy and complete the chart below.



## Write About It

**Text to Text** Think about another book you have read in which a valuable lesson is learned. Write a paragraph comparing and contrasting this lesson learned with the one learned by the Belton family.



### TARGET VOCABULARY

appreciate

blaring

combination

effort

feats

introduce

nocturnal

promptly

racket

suggest



### TARGET SKILL

**Theme** Understand a character's qualities, motives, and actions to recognize the theme of the story.



### TARGET STRATEGY

**Summarize** Briefly tell the important parts of the text in your own words.



**GENRE** A **fantasy** is a story with details that could not happen but seem real.

**Level:** Q

**DRA:** 40

**Genre:**

Fantasy

**Strategy:**

Summarize

**Skill:**

Theme

**Word Count:** 1,506

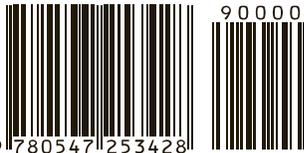
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ISBN-13: 978-0-547-25342-8  
ISBN-10: 0-547-25342-7



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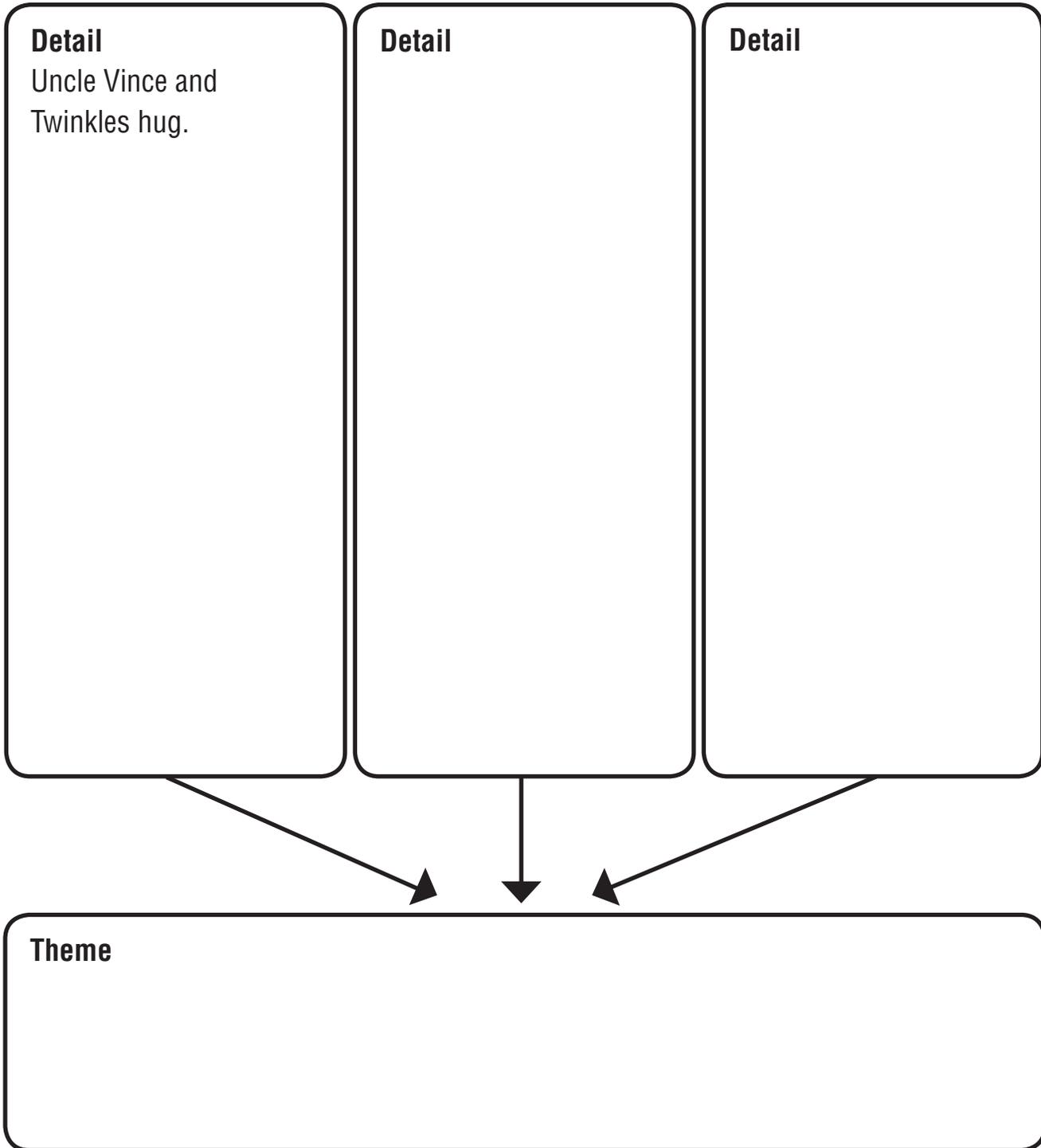
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Name \_\_\_\_\_ Date \_\_\_\_\_

# Inference Map: \_\_\_\_\_

**The Beltons' Imagination**  
Graphic Organizer 8

Title or Topic \_\_\_\_\_



Name \_\_\_\_\_ Date \_\_\_\_\_

# Target Vocabulary

The Truth About Rodents  
Target Vocabulary

Fill in two more examples and non-examples for *blaring*.  
Then create your own Four-Square Map for three more Target Vocabulary words of your choice.

**Vocabulary**

blaring	effort	feats
appreciate	racket	suggest
combination	promptly	introduce
nocturnal		

<p><b>Definition</b> making a loud, unpleasant noise</p>	<p><b>Example</b> • a police siren</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p>
<b>blaring</b>	
<p><b>Sentence</b> The blaring car horn hurt our ears.</p>	<p><b>Non-example</b> • a radio with the volume turned down</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p>

# READING MENU 24



After reading, choose 1 question and circle it. Questions 1-6 are best for fiction stories and questions 7-9 are best for nonfiction books. Record your answer to the question in complete sentences.

1. What is the problem in the story? Explain a time that you had a similar problem.	2. Write about a part of the story that was surprising to you.	3. If you were giving a gift to the main character, what would you give? Why?
4. Who is important to the main character? Explain how you know.	5. If you were the author, what would you change about the story? Why?	6. Find words in your text that have prefixes or suffixes. Explain their meaning.
7. What was the most surprising fact that the author shared? Why did it surprise you?	8. How does the author show that he or she is an expert on the topic? Give examples.	9. Write a one sentence summary about each chapter in the book.

## SELF CHECK

- I answered the entire question that I chose.
- I wrote in complete sentences.
- I used evidence and examples from the text to support my answer.
- I edited my work to make sure that it makes sense.



Name: \_\_\_\_\_

## Practice 1

After playing in the dirt, Sam went \_\_\_\_\_ to wash her hands.

home  
summer  
was

## Practice 2

On her way home, she \_\_\_\_\_ an ice cream truck.

chair  
sleep  
saw



C: \_\_\_\_\_

I: \_\_\_\_\_

AS: \_\_\_\_\_

## The Restaurant

It was a busy Saturday evening at Giuseppina's, the best restaurant in town. Waiters in white

shirts and blue    rushed about carrying heavy trays of    food. Tamiqua and her parents

sat at a    table in the corner, waiting for their   . From where they sat, Tamiqua could

the chefs in the kitchen. They    rolling out dough, chopping vegetables, and

dishes from a huge oven. Tamiqua's    growled as she thought of the    with meatballs.

It was her favorite    and she ordered it every time her    came to eat here.

“Why don't you    something different tonight?” her dad asked. Tamiqua    and

shook her head. She thought to   , why should she when she knew the    was tasty?

Her mom enjoyed trying    foods, though, and every time the    went to

Giuseppina's, her mom would    the chef's latest dish. This dish    always new, and usually

included special    that the chef had gained from her   . Tamiqua didn't know why Mom

would    to eat something she had never had before    she didn't know if she would like it.

At sad last cook, the waiter arrived with their food and set town head the plates down on the table. Mom and

Dad tell picked face up their forks, but when Tamiqua see smiled looked at her plate, she saw noodles try covered want with a

white sauce with many surprise strange waiting objects in it. "This isn't spaghetti and looked so meatballs!" she cried.

"Oh dear, we made the wrong when special food for you!" the waiter said.

Cheesy Just Chef's then, the restaurant manager came by and would thought saw Tamiqua's sad face, so she asked

what the trouble forks objects was. When the waiter told her about the herself rolling mistake, the manager looked serious and

promised to trouble fork bring the right dish out as soon as have possible shirts.

Before the manager returned to the kitchen dough time, Dad asked the waiter to explain the was tonight dish they

had brought out. He told them that it tiny new was noodles with chicken and spinach in a creamy table shook cheese

sauce. Dad looked hopefully at Tamiqua, but she made frowned brought and wrinkled her nose.

"Tamiqua, those don't are soon all things that you like, you've just picked vegetables never had them all in one

tasted dish family," Mom said. Dad asked her to every oh try a bite.

Tamiqua sighed, but she 

went
favorite
carrying

 ahead and picked up her fork and 

removing
if
cut

 a tiny bite. She

put it in her 

mouth
wrinkled
knew

. To her surprise, it was good. She 

ordered
promised
took

 another bite. Yum! The cheesy

sauce 

plate
always
tasted

 delicious with the chicken and vegetables. Tamiqua 

serious
blue
smiled

 at the waiter and manager.

She 

many
evening
said

, "Tell the cook I have a 

bite
new
last

 favorite dish!"

