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**Point of View Worksheet 4**

**Directions:** determine from which perspective the passage is narrated. **If it is third-person, circle each time characters' thoughts or feelings are narrated**. Explain your answers in the box.

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| **Viewpoints:** first-person, second-person, third-person objective, third-person limited, and third-person omniscient. |

1. Walter crumpled the business section of the newspaper. He couldn't believe the headline: "Zanogram Sold for 4 Billions Smackaroos!" He could recall starting that company with his partner Zap just a few years earlier. Now Walter had nothing and was riding the bus while Zap took champagne bubble baths. The bus driver noticed that Walter looked distressed. He was genuinely concerned about Walter, but he had learned a long time ago not to pry into the fare's affairs.

Narrator's Perspective: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

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| **Explain how you know:** |

2. "Ding!" Katie looked at her phone. It was a text message from Jeff. "Ugh! Not now," she said to herself. She was mad at Jeff for a comment that he had made the last time that they spoke. Meanwhile, while Katie was ignoring Jeff, he was at home trying to figure out why Katie was mad at him. "Did I say something that might have made her angry?" he thought to himself. "No, I have been a perfect gentleman," he concluded.

Narrator's Perspective: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

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| **Explain how you know:** |

3. "Crash!" The sound of falling bowling pins fills the air. You walk to the counter and address the attendant. You mention that he has given you shoes in the wrong size. He politely corrects the error. You walk back to your party. It is your turn. You put on your shoes, find your ball, and approach the lane. You wait until the lanes are clear. Then you waddle up to the lane and roll the ball between your legs, grandma style. Your friends cheer. The bumpers ensure that the roll is devastating.

Narrator's Perspective: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

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| **Explain how you know:** |

4. The tombstone was in place, but there was a gaping hole where there was supposed to be a field of grass. "Oh, great," I said, "the body's been exhumed." Cliff looked at me curiously and asked, "What does 'exhumed' mean?" I pointed to the hole in the ground and replied with an irate tone, "Well, Cliff, there's an empty hole where the body is supposed to be. Based on the context of this situation, can you infer what 'exhumed' means?" Cliff shrugged his shoulders.

Narrator's Perspective: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

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| **Explain how you know:** |

5. Bones loaded the rifle on his lap. He wasn't sure he could win, but he knew he wasn't going down without a fight. He wasn't afraid, but he was nervous with anticipation. He knew that they were coming. Then three men on ATVs pulled up to his house. They were wearing leather jackets with red skulls on the back. One of the men wore a yellow band on his arm. He had a green Mohawk. He was the one who screamed, "Give us the girl and we'll let you live." Bones didn't believe them. He looked at the girl. Bones thought that she looked scared. He would never let them have her.

Narrator's Perspective: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

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| **Explain how you know:** |

6. Diego looked over the edge. He thought about how far the ground was. The wind gusted. Whitney turned to him and said, "It's beautiful up here, huh?" Diego could not think about beauty. All he could think about was not falling off the edge. He said, "Yeah, Whitney, it really is beautiful. Hey, how long do you want to stay up here?" Whitney laughed and said, "Let's stay up here the rest of our lives!" Diego grimaced. He was afraid that this scenario was all too likely.

Narrator's Perspective: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

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| **Explain how you know:** |

7. A young girl in a scout uniform knocked on the front door of a white mansion. A man wearing a tuxedo with tails answered the door. "May I help you?" the man asked. The young girl began speaking, "Would you like to buy some cookies? Some of the proceeds go to charity." The man cut off the young girl by saying, "Let me see if the head of the home is available." The young girl smiled and straightened the buttons on her uniform.

Narrator's Perspective: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

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| **Explain how you know:** |

8. Juan held the space rock in his hand and imagined that he was on the moon. He started bouncing around the gymnasium as though he were in a zero gravity setting. Mr. Worser chased after him and said, "Juan, put that moon rock back on the table!" Juan couldn't hear Mr. Worser because Juan was so involved in his imaginary scenario. "Beep! Commander, bring the lunar rover in for a landing," Juan was saying to himself. Mr. Worser grabbed Juan by the shoulder. This brought Juan back to reality.

Narrator's Perspective: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

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| **Explain how you know:** |

9. Texas Joe pointed his shotgun at the rustler. "Well, mister, I can't very well let you take my horse," said Texas Joe. The rustler's eyes darted back and forth and he said, "Please, Mister, let me go. I promise you won't regret it." Texas Joe put his gun back into his poncho and said, "It's your lucky day, partner." The rustler replied, "Yours too, mister. There's a hunting party sneaking up on you right now." Then the rustler ran. Texas Joe drew his weapon again and turned around.

Narrator's Perspective: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

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| **Explain how you know:** |

10. "She is your sister, and she is a part of our family. You will not treat her like that!" Mom yelled in the midst of her rampage. I can't explain why she was so mad at me. Maybe Sophia told her a lie. The truth is, I was so busy trying to keep my own activities together that I barely even noticed Sophia, or mom for that matter, but this was something new. "You walk around this place like a stranger apart!" Mom continued. I didn't even know what that meant. I didn't want to bother to think about it either. I just wanted her to stop yelling at me.

Narrator's Perspective: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

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| **Explain how you know:** |

11. Alyssa put her groceries on the belt with care. She arranged the items by type. Heavy items were in the front, followed by boxes and cold items in the middle, and light and fragile items in the back. Much to her dismay, the bagger paid no regard to her sorting. He was putting the meats with the dry goods and the bananas under the canned goods. This irritated Alyssa to no end. She grabbed the bagger by the shoulder and said, "Please, let me do that." The bagger gave her a confused look. Alyssa nodded and smiled, even though her heart was filled with rage. The bagger slowly backed away.

Narrator's Perspective: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

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| **Explain how you know:** |

12. You are sitting on a sofa enjoying a drink when a man walks into the coffee shop. He is wearing dark sunglasses and a black suit. He sits right next to you. You find this odd since there are so many other open seats that aren't right next to you. You look at him suspiciously. He opens his briefcase and pulls out a manila envelope and hands it to you. You look at the envelope for a second before taking it from his hand. The man smiles at you from behind his dark sunglasses.

Narrator's Perspective: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

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| **Explain how you know:** |

13. Larry held the fragile seed in his palm as though he were cradling a baby bird. He knew that the hopes of humanity very well hinged on this seed. He looked to Olga, his protector. She smiled at Larry. She was resting her heavy stone axe on her shoulder and watching him. Olga was happy to be taking a break from fighting, and she was even happier to see Larry take to his new role so well. "You are doing good, boy," she grunted at Larry. Larry smiled, pleased that she had said something nice for once.

Narrator's Perspective: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

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| **Explain how you know:** |

14. "Crunch, crunch, crunch..." Brian was chewing his chips with his mouth open. Lucy looked up at him and scoffed, "You're so gross, Brian! Chew with your mouth closed." Brian laughed and miniscule chip crumbs projected from his mouth and landed on his desk. Mr. Romal kept writing on the board with his back to the class. "You must be jealous. Here!" Brian said as he threw a chip at Lucy. He missed. Lucy shook her head and continued writing in her notebook. Brian crumpled up the empty chip bag and shot it at the garbage can. He missed again.

Narrator's Perspective: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

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| **Explain how you know:** |

15. You made a smart move when you bought your Super Fun Clay Fun Pack. You're going to love playing with Super Fun Clay. There are just a few rules that you need to follow when playing with your Super Fun Clay Fun Pack. First, only play with your Super Fun Clay Fun Pack on glass surfaces. Super Fun Clay will burn through carpet, wood, and stone. Also, you need to wear thick latex or rubber gloves when playing with Super Fun Clay. Super Fun Clay will burn off your skin even with brief contact. Just follow these two simple rules and you'll have lots fun with Super Fun Clay!

Narrator's Perspective: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

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| **Explain how you know:** |

16. Red spun the barrel of his six shooter with his palm and said, "Well, is we going to do it or not?" Texas Joe checked the shells in his shotgun and spit his chaw onto the dusty road, "Yeah, let's do it quick, before the law starts sniffing round." So the two dangerous criminals walked into the ice cream shop and ordered a banana milkshake. "Two straws," said Red. The clerk put a second straw into the creamy confection. This pleased Red. He loved sharing with his friends. Texas Joe licked his lips in anticipation. Banana milkshakes were his favorite.

Narrator's Perspective: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

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| **Explain how you know:** |

17. The magician took off his stovepipe hat and placed it on the table. He waved his hands over the hat and said, "Alakazam! Alakazoo!" A small group of people was watching the magician perform on a sidewalk. The magician reached deep into the hat. He pulled out his fist and slowly opened it. There was a tiny foam ball in his hand. He held up one finger, and then he closed his fist again. This time when he opened it, there were three foam balls. The people in the crowd gasped.

Narrator's Perspective: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

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| **Explain how you know:** |

18. I couldn't believe that he wanted to play cards at a time like "Would you like to play spades?" he asked nonchalantly, while hovering over my breakup. "No, I don't want to play cards, you twit. My world has been destroyed," I replied in seething rage. He shrugged and continued shuffling the deck.

Narrator's Perspective: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

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| **Explain how you know:** |

19. "Where is the crystal?" hissed General Zim. Leo spoke slowly. He knew that General Zim would have his head if he failed to respond properly. He figured that the General might have his head even if he did respond properly. "The rebel scum took it, my liege. We are tracking their movements as we speak." General Zim's face curled up. His reptilian tongue flicked in and out of his mouth. "Good. See that you retrieve it, or else." Leo gulped and rubbed the back of his neck. He understood what General Zim was implying.

Narrator's Perspective: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

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| **Explain how you know:** |