***Identifying* *Point of View***

The **point of view** is the position from which something or someone is observed; the narrator’s position in relation to a story being told. They are the first-person, second-person, third-person.

The **first-person** narrative is a mode of storytelling in which a narrator relays events from their own point of view using the first person “I” or “we”.

The **second-person** is a point of view- how a story is told where the narrator tells the story to another character using the word “you”. The author could be talking to the audience which we could tell by the use of “you”, “you’re” and “your”.

The **third-person**, the narrator tells us about what’s happening in the story. The narrator shows us the thoughts and feelings of one character.

***Application***

***Determine from which perspective the passage is narrated:***

1. The birds were chirping and the sun was shining. Kevin and Juno were sitting on a park bench together. Neither of them was smiling. After a long period of silence, Kevin said, “This isn’t going to work. I mean, you’re a dog person and I am a cat person.” Juno nodded. A tear rolled down her face. Kevin went on, “If we got married and bought a house, what kind of pet would we get? Some kind of cat-dog? Somebody’s going to be unhappy. “Juno began sobbing and said, “Ok, let’s just end it now. Have fun with your slobbery dogs,” She jumped off the bench and ran into the woods. …………………………………………………………………….
2. The dew on the grass made my running shoes damp. It didn’t bother me. The sound of my feet hitting the street formed a rhythm, a steady pattern of light thumps. I timed my breathing with the rhythm. These sounds filled my head. I thought of nothing other than the next step and keeping my tempo, I soared over the sidewalks like concrete clouds. ……………………………………………………………………………………………………….
3. Red looked across the prairie. He didn’t see anything concerning. He wondered why Texas Joe had hollered like that. Texas Joe turned to him. The ghost that Texas Joe had just seen was gone. Texas Joe swatted at the air. Now, he felt crazy. “You have to believe me, Red. It was just here,” said Texas Joe. Red scowled at him in disbelief. “What was just here, Joe?” he asked. Red was angry with Texas Joe for disturbing his sleep for no apparent reason. .………………………………………………………………………………………
4. If you are confused about something in class, don’t wait. Raise your hand and ask for help immediately. Do it while your teacher is still explaining the material. Your teacher will probably be happy that you are taking an active part in your education and should attempt to explain the material in a different way. If you are still confused, ask your teacher if he or she is available after class to give you additional instruction. You are worth it. Don’t give up on yourself. ………………………………………………………………………
5. Jeremiah squinted from the sun. He was thinking about the game. They could have won. He could have won the game for them. All he needed to do was catch the ball, but he didn’t. He dropped it. His coach talked to him. “Jeremiah, we had a great season. Nobody’s perfect. Look at me. Ha ha.” He said. Jeremiah smiled at the coach, but he couldn’t forgive himself so easily. ………………………………………………………………..
6. Suzie applied the lipstick to her lips. She had never done this before. She smacked her lips like she had seen other women do in the movies and looked in the mirror. She felt unsure about what she saw. She turned to her friend Donna and asked, “How do I look?” Donna gasped and said, “You look breathtaking, Suzie.” Suzie smiled. She was grateful for these words, even though she didn’t believe them. ………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………..
7. April opened the escape hatch. She was afraid to jump, but she realized that the airship was sinking. She looked at Vince, who was strapping on his parachute. Vince locked eyes with her and then he realized the error in his conduct. “I’m sorry, April. That was ungentlemanly of me. Let me help you with yours.” He proceeded to attach the other parachute to April’s back. This made him feel a little better. ………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………..
8. The parade marched down the street. It was led by a caped drummer. He set a stately pace and tapped the accompanying rhythm. A marching band followed behind him, matching his pace. Behind the band were floats of all sizes and designs. Children and adults were riding on the floats, tossing out penny candies, streamers and plastic prizes. The street was lined with people. The noises of revelry filled the streets. …………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………..
9. The bell rang. “Oh no! I’m going to be late for science! I’ve got to go,” said George to his friend Tom. Tom rolled his eyes and said, “Little Miss Perfect can’t be late.” This upset George. He hated when people gave him a hard time for trying to do the right thing, especially Tom. “Quiet you,” he said while swinging at Tom with his folder. He narrowly dodged the strike and said, “Be careful now. Attacking another student is a level two offense.” Then he smiled a big, cheesy grin at him. ………………………………………………………….
10. You look at the blueprints laid before you. You have no idea how to read them. “Why did I lie to get this job?” You wonder to yourself. The men in the room are watching you. The man in the suit who hired you asks, “Well, what do you think about these plans? Should we go for it?” You pick up the blueprints and pretend to study them carefully, “Um, well, have we done any fault testing?” You ask. The man in the suit squints at you and says, “Fault testing? What’s fault testing?” To buy yourself time in a really smooth way you say, “ Uhh…” …………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………..
11. A bus drove by Kiko as she sat on the park bench. A woman pushed a double stroller with a set of twins down the sidewalk. Several pigeons approached Kiko, “Go away, flying rats. I do not have any food for you,” Kiko shouted at the birds. They squawked and flew off. Kiko crossed her legs and took a deep breath. She picked up the newspaper, flipped through a few pages, and put it back down. Then, her phone rang. …………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………
12. “You already told me that story,” said Mila. She looked genuinely disappointed. I laughed awkwardly. “Sorry,” I said. “I didn’t mean to bore you with a rerun.” I tried to laugh it off but she just wouldn’t let it go. “Don’t you even consider your listener before you tell a story?” She inquired. This caught me off guard. I replied, “I’m just trying to keep you entertained, Mila.” I pleaded. She smacked me down with another sharp comment, “yeah, well, you should try harder.” ……………………………………………………………………………..
13. The scarecrow sagged on the pole. The corn reached for the heavens. A man dressed in gray was walking through the cornfield. The field rustled as he parted the spears. Soon, he reached a breach in the field. A road cut across the landscape. The man in gray began walking down the road toward the sun. He walked to a farmhouse and knocked on the door. A man in a white shirt opened the door. “May I help you?” The white shirted man asked. The man in gray responded, “My name is Julius Cornwall. I’ve travelled from the future to deliver a message to you.” ……………………………………………………………………………………………………..
14. Pete didn’t feel like doing homework. He felt like playing baseball. He grabbed his mitt off the shelf and began to fantasize about being out in the field. His fantasy was interrupted shortly by the opening of his bedroom door. It was his mom. She started to yell, “Pete, you’re not failing baseball class! You’re failing math class! You need to study. Put the mitt away!” Pete put the mitt away, but he didn’t know the first thing about studying math. ……………………………………………………………………………………………………………………..
15. Penny pedaled her bike as quickly as she could, but she couldn’t seem to build up enough speed. She started rolling down the hill. “I can’t do it.” She thought to herself. Her friend Melisa was riding behind her. “Keep trying! Stand up on your pedals. You can do it!” Melisa shouted. Penny decided to take her advice. She stood up on the pedals and put all of her weight into the climb. She started going up the hill. This made Penny very happy. “Thanks Melisa!” She said as she got to the top of the hill. Melisa smiled and said, “What are friends for?” ……………………………………………………………………………………………………………
16. As you buckle your seatbelt, safety instructions are broadcast over the inflight system. A stewardess models the actions in Syne with the broadcast. You turn to your right. An extremely rotund man is snoring. He looks like he is about to fall onto your shoulder. You look to your left. You see a man with a Mohawk who is listening to loud punk music. You can hear it as though you were the one wearing headphones. You sigh and pull up your tray table as instructed. …………………………………………………………………………………
17. The sun was rising. Ivan saw the light piercing through the drawn curtains in his bedroom and knew that he would have to get up soon. He hadn’t been sleeping for the last hour. He had been thinking about the future. He nudged his wife Nadia. Nadia smiled, still thinking about the pleasant dream that she had been having, until she looked at Ivan’s face. She could tell that something was wrong. …………………………………..
18. Carrie and Kylie giggled. Neither of them knew what they had just found. They thought that they had discovered a cool looking rock. They had no idea that they were holding a real -life dinosaur egg. This surprise would dawn on them later, when they brought the egg home. Carrie was using the egg as a paperweight, so she kept the egg under her desk lamp. But this egg would soon hatch, and Carrie and Kylie were about to have the adventure of a lifetime. …………………………………………………………………………
19. Congratulations! You have been selected as a finalist in The Magazine Liquidator’s annual Platinum Customer Club Contest. As a selected finalist, you have been prequalified to advance to the next round, where you will qualify for the chance to win hundreds of dollars’ worth of prizes. All you need to do is order ten magazine subscriptions from the eligible publications on the back of this card. Then, you will automatically advance to the final round. Don’t wait. The chance of a lifetime is right in front of you. …………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………
20. The clock ticked slowly, as it always did at the school on Saturday. The detention room was full, but no two students sat next to one another. The supervisor, Mr. Danny monitored the students closely. Kyle Brennan felt a cough building in the back of his throat. Mr. Danny had already warned him about disrupting the silence, so he did not want to cough. He attempted to stifle it, but the itch in his throat grew and the cough became more difficult to stifle. Mr. Danny looked at him with contempt. Mr. Danny could see Kyle squirming. He felt that Kyle was doing this for attention. Mr. Danny would give him what he wanted. …………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………….
21. The moon shone darkly as Chris walked through the cemetery. “I should have never agreed to meet her here,” he muttered to himself. He was on edge. His mind started racing. He imagined forms in the darkness. He felt afraid. Then, he heard a voice behind him. “Chris!” He turned and saw Gabriella, his best friend. She laughed and said, “You’re not scared, are you?” Chris lied. “No.” ……………………………………….
22. I felt the momentum in my body slow as the helicopter stopped moving. We hovered in the air for a moment. I looked down. We were hovering over a landing pad. The pilot gradually brought the helicopter to a gentle landing. Andy and I prayed that the helicopter wouldn’t suddenly explode. The pilot tried to assure us that it wouldn’t, but Andy and I refused to discount the possibility until after we had safely landed. ……………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………
23. Lewis glared at Clark. Clark glared back at Lewis. The two men had been friends for a long time. They had been in many fights; they had been through some low points, but never had they hated each other like they did now. Lewis’s chest burned with anger. Clark’s heart blazed with defiance. Neither man knew what would happen next, but both knew that it would not be good. ……………………………………………………..
24. John walked into the boss’s office with his hat in his hand. “I have a request, Mr. Johnson,” John said. “I need to take next Thursday off. My wife and I …. You see, it’s our anniversary. We wanted to have a nice date.” Mr. Johnson guffawad. “Well, John, I really want you to come to work on workdays. So, come on Thursday or don’t come back.” John frowned, but Mr. Johnson just kept working on his papers. “Goodbye, John,” he muttered while still looking at his papers. ………………………………………………………………………………
25. The dogs were barking loudly. They were rarely quiet, but tonight they were going crazy. I sat at the desk in the small room in which Miss Flanders allowed me to stay and tried to do homework, but I just couldn’t concentrate. So much was going on. Roger had broken up with Alicia. Kevin was quitting the sports ball team. I finally made some real friends, and then I heard footsteps coming up the stairs. I knew from the dexterous and elegant rhythm of the stride that it had to be Miss Flanders. …………………………………………..
26. Alex thought about his hunger while he guided the skiff down the river. It had been three days since he had eaten. His stomach stopped hurting after the first day, but he could feel his body wasting away. Cameron sat on the back of the boat and let Alex do all of the work. He was hungry too, but not as hungry as Alex. Cameron had stashed some rations in his poncho before they lost their cooler in the river. He had been enjoying these rations by himself during the times that Alex slept. ………………………………………………..
27. You stare down the poorly lit corridor. The fluorescent lights flicker. Surgical tools are scattered over the floor. There is evidence that a struggle occurred here. You walk the length of the corridor to a set of double doors. You pull on the left handle. It is locked. You pull on the right handle. It is also locked. Then you hear a groaning sound behind you. A man is calling for help. He sounds weak. You rush toward the noise and see a room with strewn furniture. The groan gets louder. You hear it coming from under a filling cabinet. ………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………………….
28. Major Braxton opened the manila envelope and unfolded the letter. “Hmph,” he said. Then, he reached into the desk drawer and pulled out a thick pair of glasses. He stared at the letter for another thirty seconds and said, “Hmph.” Then, there was a knock. Major Braxton shouted, without taking his eyes off the letter, “Go away! I’m in a meeting.” Major Braxton gestured toward the door like he was swatting flies while he continued staring at the letter in front of him. ………………………………………………………………….