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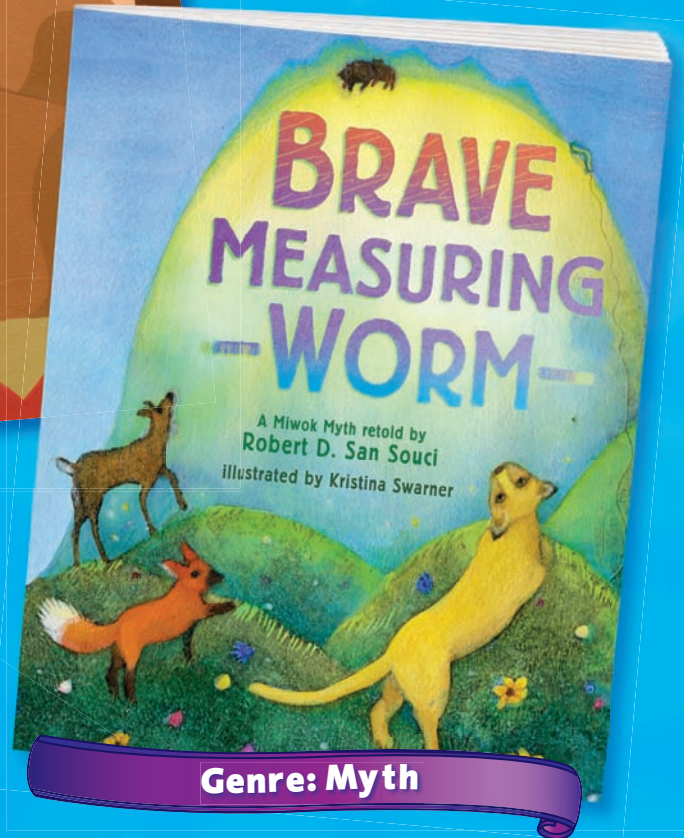
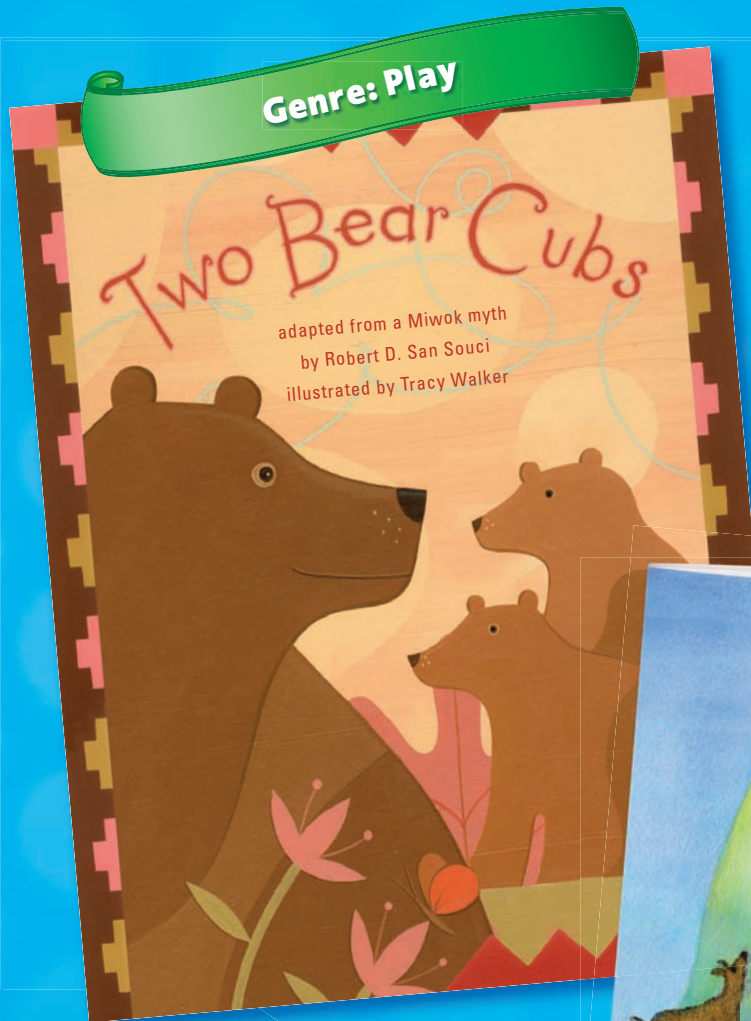
Connections80

- Compare texts.
- Review vocabulary.
- Reread for fluency.
- Write a paragraph that compares.



Lesson 17

Genre: Play



Genre: Myth



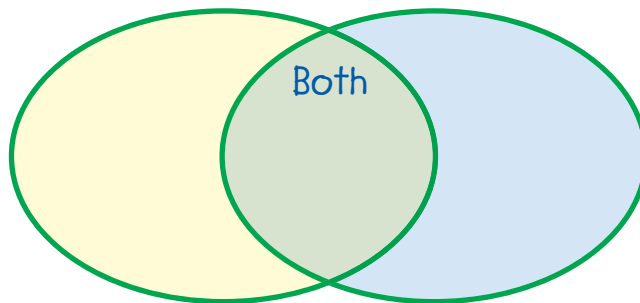
Focus Skill



Compare and Contrast

When you **compare**, you think about how things are alike. When you **contrast**, you think about how they are different. When you read a story, compare and contrast the characters, setting, and events to those in other stories you have read.

Noticing things that are alike in stories can help you make better predictions while you read. Noticing things that are different can make what you read more interesting.

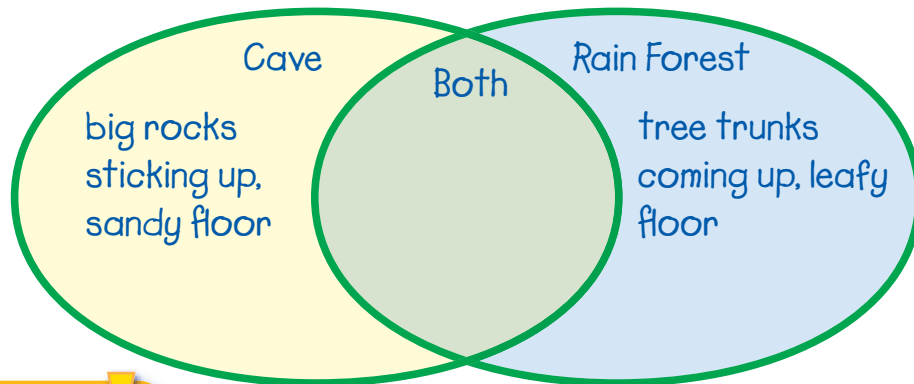


Tip

Remember to ask yourself whether the characters and setting are like or different from those in another story you have read.

Read the two story beginnings. The Venn diagram shows differences between the two settings. Think about details that show how the settings are alike.

1. Ana walked across the beach and entered the cave. Inside it was dark and cooler than the beach. She brushed up against rough walls. Once her eyes adjusted to the dark, she could see big rocks sticking up from the sandy floor. Except for the noise of the waves, she heard nothing.
2. Corey followed the path from the village to enter the rain forest. He noticed right away that it was dark and cooler than the village. When his eyes adjusted to the dark, he could see enormous tree trunks rising from the leafy floor. Birds and other animals squawked all around him!



Try This!

What other differences are there?



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Vocabulary

Build Robust Vocabulary

glancing

scolding

console

heroic

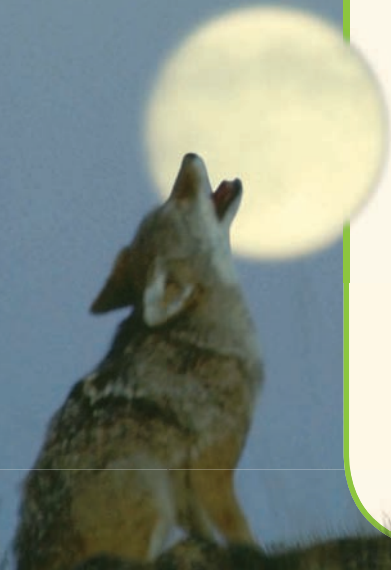
drowsy

burden

The Miwok People

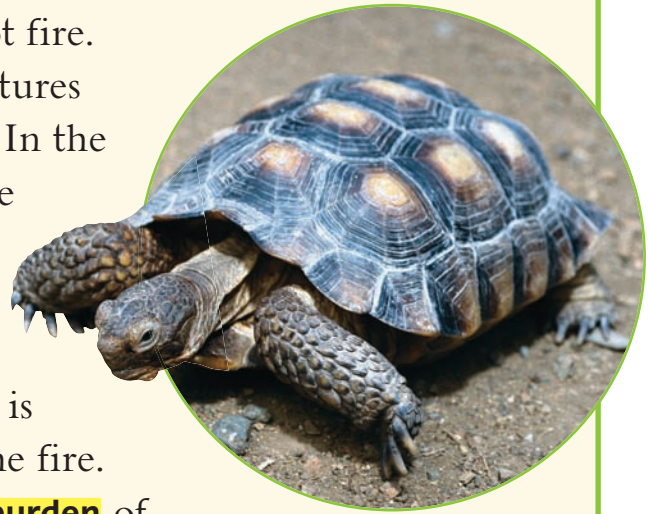
You could have learned a lot about the Miwok people of long ago by **glancing** around their villages. Some people might be making deer hides into clothing. Others might be grinding acorns to make flour.

One Miwok mother might be **scolding** her child about wasting food. Another might **console** a child who was afraid of a coyote's howl. At night, you might see people gathered around a fire, listening to a storyteller.



The Story of Fire

One of the storyteller's tales describes how the Miwok got fire. Like many such stories, it features Coyote as a **heroic** character. In the story, only Turtle has fire. He hides it underneath him and the fire doesn't harm him. One day, Coyote visits Turtle. He waits until Turtle is **drowsy** and pushes him off the fire. Coyote carries the precious **burden** of fire back to the Miwok villagers.

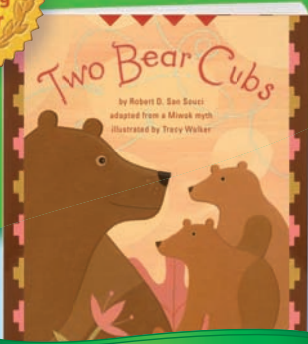


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Word Detective



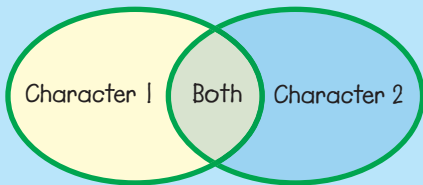
Your mission this week is to look for the Vocabulary Words in folktales from Native American cultures. Each time you read a Vocabulary Word, write it in your vocabulary journal. Don't forget to tell where you found the word.



Genre Study

A **play** is a story that can be performed for an audience. Look for

- parts that are read and acted out by performers.
- characters that may be alike in some ways but very different in others.



Comprehension Strategy



Monitor comprehension—
Read ahead for more information that may help make a story's meaning clear.



Two Bear Cubs

from a Miwok myth
adapted by Robert D. San Souci
illustrated by Tracy Walker

Characters:

STORYTELLER

MOTHER GRIZZLY

OLDER BROTHER

YOUNGER BROTHER

HAWK

FOX

BADGER

MOTHER DEER

2 FAWNS

MOUNTAIN LION

MOUSE

MEASURING WORM (*Tu-Tok-A-Na*)





PROLOGUE

STORYTELLER: (*Enters from stage left*) Many snows have come and gone since this story was first told. My people, the Miwok, live in California—some in what is now called Yosemite Valley. We tell stories of the old days, when animal people lived in the valley. One story begins with MOTHER GRIZZLY going to the river to catch fish for herself and her cubs (*Exits*).


SCENE 1

SETTING: *A forest and mountain, stage left; open sky dotted with clouds, stage right. Blue cloth or painted cardboard across the front of the stage suggests a river.*

(MOTHER GRIZZLY *enters from stage left, holding a fish basket, and stands on the riverbank. Her cubs, YOUNGER BROTHER and OLDER BROTHER enter and begin to play in the “water.”*)

OLDER BROTHER (*Laughing and splashing*): Don't be afraid of a little water, Younger Brother!



A stylized illustration of a brown bear standing in a blue stream. The bear is facing right, with its mouth open as if speaking. The stream is filled with blue fish, bubbles, and cattails. The background features a red and yellow zigzag pattern on the right side.

YOUNGER BROTHER (*Splashing back*): I'm not, Older Brother!

MOTHER GRIZZLY (**Scolding**): Children! Stop scaring away the fish, or we will have nothing to eat. Out of the water, now! (*They obey but manage a last splash or two.*) I want you to gather berries—but stay close and do not go downriver. Strange things happen there.

(MOTHER GRIZZLY *moves to stage left; the CUBS move to stage right, while playing and pushing each other. A berry bush appears.*)

OLDER BROTHER: Look at these berries. (*He picks and eats them greedily.*) They are so sweet. Taste them!

YOUNGER BROTHER: We should take them back to Mother. (*When OLDER BROTHER ignores him, the younger cub begins eating berries, too. Suddenly, he rubs his stomach.*) I have eaten too many!

OLDER BROTHER: We will bring some back later. Oh, I am full, too. (*Pointing—*) Let's see what is downriver.

YOUNGER BROTHER (*Worried*): We are not supposed to go there.

OLDER BROTHER (*Taunting, starts off*): I see only the river and trees and stones. What is there to fear?

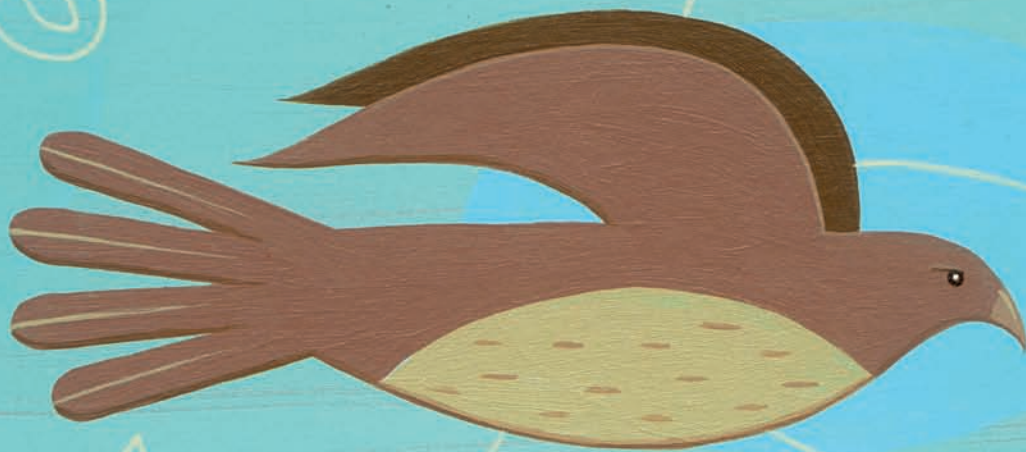
(*After a moment's hesitation, YOUNGER BROTHER follows.*)

YOUNGER BROTHER (*Rubbing his eyes*): I'm tired. The hot sun and my full belly make me want to sleep.

OLDER BROTHER (*Yawning*): A nap would be good.

(*A raised platform, decorated to look like a rock, slides into view.*)

YOUNGER BROTHER (*Pointing*): See that big, flat rock. It looks so warm. Let's rest there. (*The CUBS lie down side-by-side, stretch, and fall asleep.*)



STORYTELLER (*Entering, stage left*): The cubs fell asleep on the stone. But the stone was the seed of a mountain. As they slept, the stone grew bigger and bigger, higher and higher (*His hand spiraling upward suggests the growing mountain*). It carried them so high that only HAWK saw them as he flew by (*Pauses*) . . .

(*HAWK enters, stage right, waving his arms like wings. He “flies” past the rock, looks at the sleeping CUBS, and then “flies” back offstage the way he came.*)

STORYTELLER (*Continuing*): . . . Meanwhile, Mother Grizzly wondered what had become of her cubs (*Exits stage left*).



SCENE 2

(FOX and BADGER are onstage, leaning cedar planks against a tent-shaped frame of poles.)

MOTHER GRIZZLY (*Enters, stage left, calling*): Older Brother!
Younger Brother!

(MOTHER GRIZZLY *sees* FOX and BADGER.) Fox! Badger! Have you seen my cubs?

FOX: No. I have been helping Badger build a new home.

BADGER: Neither of us has seen them. We will help you look for them.

(FOX, BADGER, and MOTHER GRIZZLY *search to the right*. MOTHER DEER and FAWNS *enter, stage left, and seat themselves, grinding acorns*. FOX, BADGER, and MOTHER GRIZZLY *return to stage left and discover* MOTHER DEER and her two FAWNS.)

MOTHER GRIZZLY: Mother Deer, my little ones are missing. Have you seen them?

MOTHER DEER: They have not come by while my children and I were grinding acorns. But we will help you find them.

(MOTHER DEER and FAWNS *rise and join the others as they move, to stage right, and then back again, to left*. They meet MOUNTAIN LION, *carrying a load of firewood*.)

MOTHER GRIZZLY: Mountain Lion, we are looking for my lost cubs.

MOUNTAIN LION (*Sets her **burden** down*): I will help you find them.

(ALL move to stage right, while MOUSE enters from left and sits. MOUSE is weaving a basket. The group at stage right moves left and meets MOUSE.)

MOTHER GRIZZLY: Mouse, have you seen my cubs? We have searched everywhere for them. We have looked in hollow logs and caves and in the berry patch and the honey tree.


MOUSE (*Rising*): No, but I will help you. Perhaps they went downriver.

MOTHER GRIZZLY: I warned them not to go there.

MOTHER DEER (*Patting MOTHER GRIZZLY's shoulder and **glancing** at her own FAWNS*): Sometimes our little ones do not listen very well. I agree that we should look downriver.

(The ANIMALS onstage move slowly toward the "mountain.")





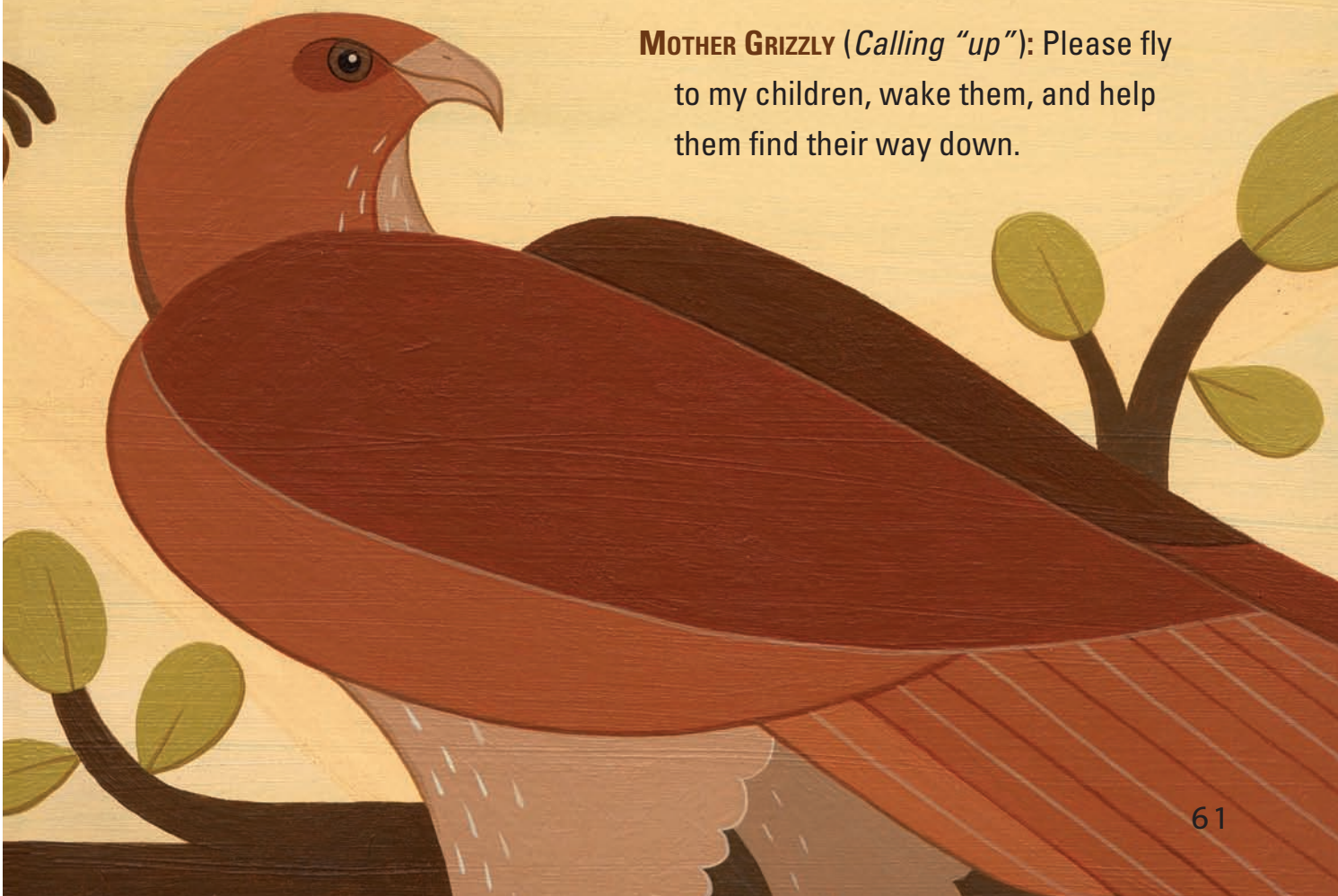
Fox (*Stopping, pointing*): Look, everyone.
There is a mountain where there was
only a stone before.

(*ALL slowly raise their heads as they scan
the mountain from base to summit. As
they do, HAWK enters as before, flapping
his wings.*)

MOTHER GRIZZLY: I see Hawk. (*Cups paws
around her mouth and shouts “up” to
HAWK—*) Hawk! Have you seen my lost
cubs?

HAWK (*Calling “down”*): They are asleep
on this strange new mountain.

MOTHER GRIZZLY (*Calling “up”*): Please fly
to my children, wake them, and help
them find their way down.



(HAWK *pantomimes flying toward CUBS and being blown back by mountain winds. After several tries, he speaks to those "below."*)

HAWK (*Calling "down"*): The wind will not let me reach your little ones. Someone will have to climb up and rescue them.

STORYTELLER (*Enters, stage left*): One by one, the animals tried to reach the cubs. (ANIMALS *pantomime their attempts as STORYTELLER speaks*). Mother Grizzly tried several times but always tumbled back. Mouse jumped from stone to stone but quickly got scared and jumped back down. Badger climbed a bit higher. Mother Deer, a little bit higher. Fox did even better. But none succeeded. Even Mountain Lion failed.

(*When MOTHER GRIZZLY sees this, she begins to weep. The other creatures gather around to console her. Unnoticed by them, MEASURING WORM enters.*)

MOTHER GRIZZLY (*Sadly*): Mountain Lion, you are the best climber and were my best hope. There is no one now who can save my cubs.

MEASURING WORM: I will try.

(*The other animals turn and stare at him, and then ALL except MOTHER GRIZZLY begin to laugh.*)

MOUNTAIN LION: Foolish Measuring Worm! Do you think you can do what the rest of us have failed to do?

MOUSE (*Meanly*): *Tu-tok-a-na!* Your name is longer than you are.

STORYTELLER (*Appearing stage left*): My people call Measuring Worm *Tu-tok-a-na*, which means “Little Curl-Stretch.” He moves by stretching—*tu*—then curling—*tok*—the way a caterpillar moves.

MOTHER GRIZZLY (*Drying her eyes*): I welcome your help.

(*MEASURING WORM begins to climb, all the while crying, “Tu-tok!” The other ANIMALS sit, staring at the mountain, watching as the WORM stretches and curls in a climbing motion.*)

MEASURING WORM (*Loudly*): *Tu-tok! Tu-tok!*





SCENE 3

STORYTELLER: In time Measuring Worm climbed even higher than Mountain Lion. He climbed so high that the animals below could no longer see or hear him. Sometimes he would grow afraid and stop when he saw how high he had climbed and how much higher he had to go. Then he thought about poor Mother Grizzly so worried at the bottom of the mountain. He thought about the cubs in danger at the top. Then he found his courage again and continued to climb, all the while crying—

MEASURING WORM: *Tu-tok! Tu-tok! Tu-tok!*

(**STORYTELLER** *exits as MEASURING WORM finally crawls onto the rock. He bends over the two sleeping CUBS and calls—*)

MEASURING WORM: Wake up!

(The CUBS are **drowsy** as they wake and stretch and yawn.)

OLDER BROTHER (*Crawls and looks over the side of the "rock"*):

Younger Brother! Something terrible has happened. Look how high we are.

YOUNGER BROTHER (*Also on his knees, peers down*): We are trapped here. We will never get back to our mother.

(The CUBS begin to cry. They have forgotten MEASURING WORM.)

MEASURING WORM (*Comforting the CUBS*): Do not be afraid. I have come to guide you safely down the mountain. Just follow me, and do as I say. We will follow the safe path that brought me here.

OLDER BROTHER: I am afraid I will fall.

YOUNGER BROTHER: I am scared, too.

MEASURING WORM (*Gently*): Surely Mother Grizzly's children are not so afraid, for she is the bravest creature in the valley.

OLDER BROTHER (*Puffing out his chest, and beating it with his paw*): We are grizzlies. We are brave.

YOUNGER BROTHER (*Doing same*): We will follow you.

(*They pantomime following a safe path in single file, with MEASURING WORM leading, OLDER BROTHER following, and Younger Brother behind. Below, FOX suddenly spots something, stands up, and peers more closely.*)



Fox (*Excitedly, pointing to a spot about halfway up the mountain*): Mother Grizzly. Look! Measuring Worm is guiding your cubs down the mountain.

(All ANIMALS look where FOX is pointing.)

MOTHER GRIZZLY (*Joyful, fearful*): Be careful, my children!

MOTHER DEER (*Reassuring her friend*): Trust Measuring Worm. He has brought them safely this far. He will not fail you now.


(The ANIMALS continue to watch. They slowly lower their gaze to follow the climbers as they come down the mountain. At last the CUBS and MEASURING WORM make a final leap from the "mountain" to the "ground." The CUBS run to their mother. MOTHER GRIZZLY gives them a big hug. Then she pushes them away and shakes her finger at them.)

MOTHER GRIZZLY (*Scolding*): Both of you have been very naughty! Look at the trouble and worry you have caused us all. You did not listen to me and went where you were not supposed to go!

OLDER BROTHER (*Hanging head*): I'm sorry. I won't do it again.

YOUNGER BROTHER (*Starting to cry*): I will never disobey you again.



A stylized illustration of a forest scene. In the center, a large brown grizzly bear (the mother) is shown with two smaller brown cubs. To the left, a red fox with a white chest patch is looking towards the bears. To the right, a brown deer is looking towards the bears. The background is a soft pinkish-red with light blue wavy lines representing water or mist. There are green leaves and branches scattered throughout the scene. The overall style is flat and colorful.

MOTHER GRIZZLY (*Gathering them up in her arms again*): Be sure that you remember what happened today. But do not cry, little ones. It has all ended well, thanks to the help and courage of Measuring Worm.

(The ANIMALS gather around MEASURING WORM and congratulate him.)

STORYTELLER (*Enters, stage left*): Then all the animals decided to call the new mountain *Tu-tok-a-nu-la*, which means "Measuring Worm Stone." This was to honor the **heroic** worm who did what no other creature could do—he saved the two bear cubs. The mountain held this name for many years, until newcomers named the mountain El Capitan. We Miwok still call the mountain *Tu-tok-a-nu-la* to this day.

THE END



Think Critically

- 1 How are Hawk and Measuring Worm alike and different?




COMPARE AND CONTRAST

- 2 What happens to the stone after the bear cubs fall asleep on it? **IMPORTANT DETAILS**

- 3 What do you think is interesting about the characters in the story? Why do you think so?

- 4 What does this myth explain? **AUTHOR'S PURPOSE**

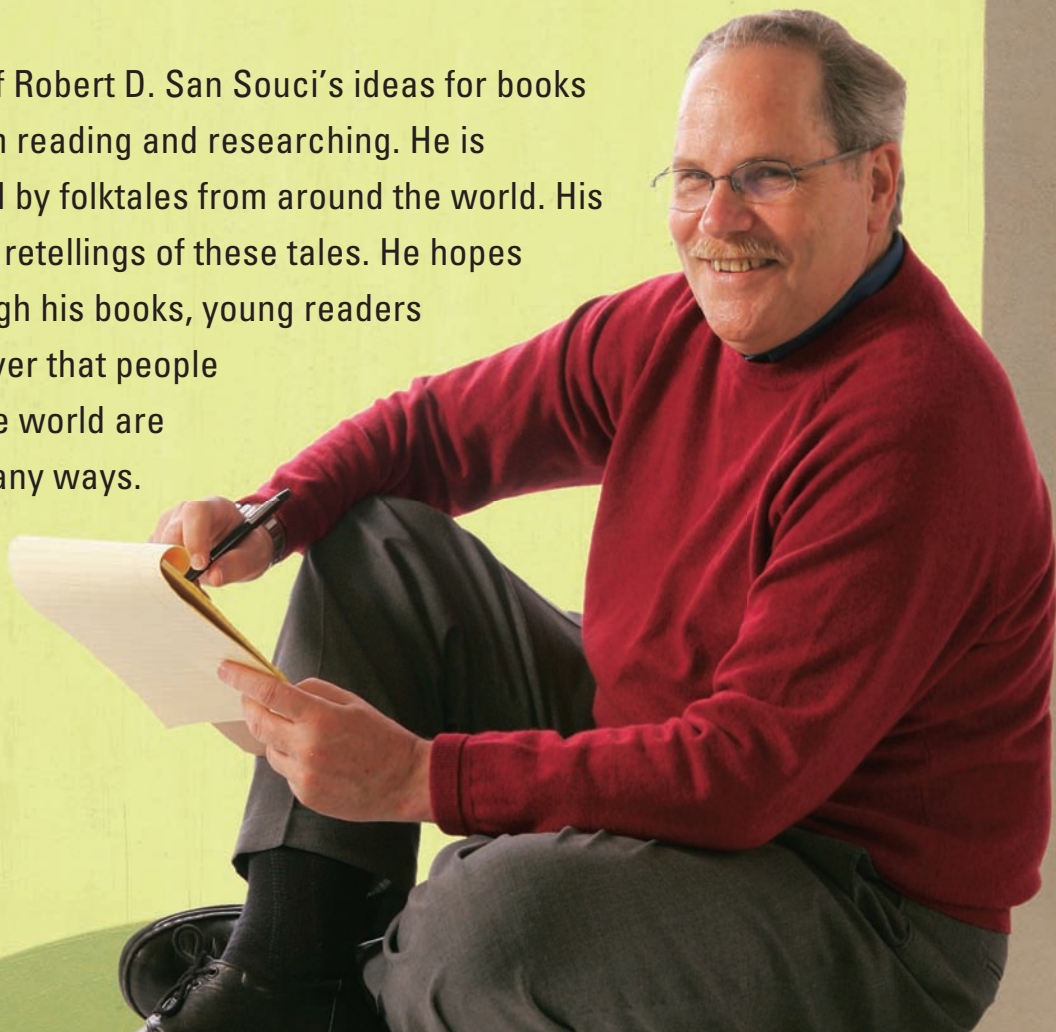
- 5 **WRITE** Write about a time when you did something that was hard for you.  **SHORT RESPONSE**



Meet the Playwright Robert D. San Souci

Robert D. San Souci has loved listening to and telling stories since he was a young boy. When he was in second grade, he wrote his first book. His brother Daniel illustrated it. Then they made copies of the book and gave them to members of their family. He and his brother still work as a team on many children's books.

Most of Robert D. San Souci's ideas for books come from reading and researching. He is fascinated by folktales from around the world. His books are retellings of these tales. He hopes that through his books, young readers will discover that people around the world are alike in many ways.



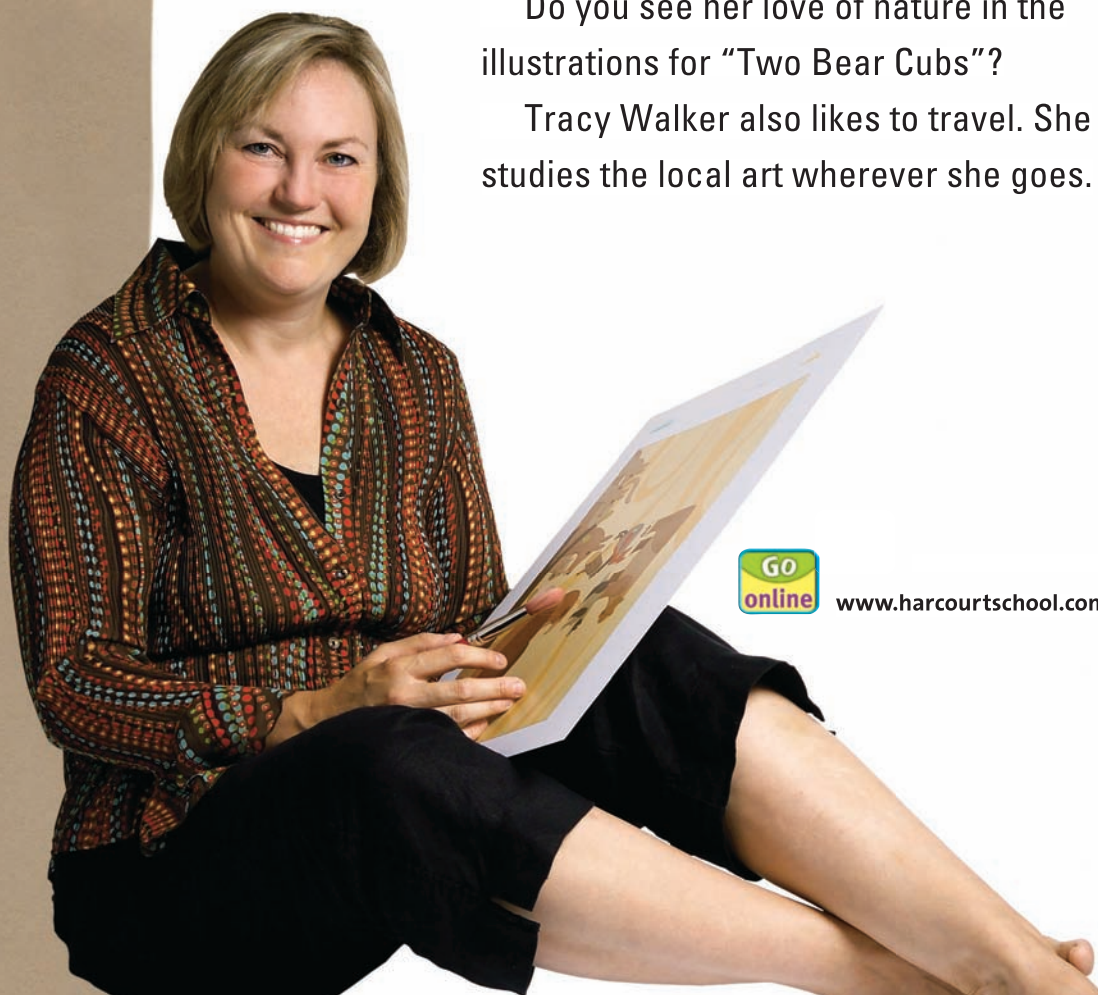


Meet the Illustrator Tracy Walker

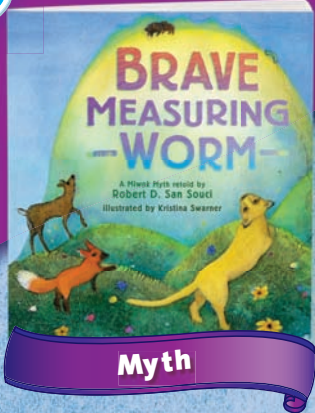
After Tracy Walker moved from a city to a home in the country, she used her own garden to learn more about nature. She likes to study the natural forms that are around her, such as trees, plants, and flowers. She likes the designs of nature and uses these designs to inspire her art.

Do you see her love of nature in the illustrations for “Two Bear Cubs”?

Tracy Walker also likes to travel. She studies the local art wherever she goes.



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BRAVE MEASURING -WORM-

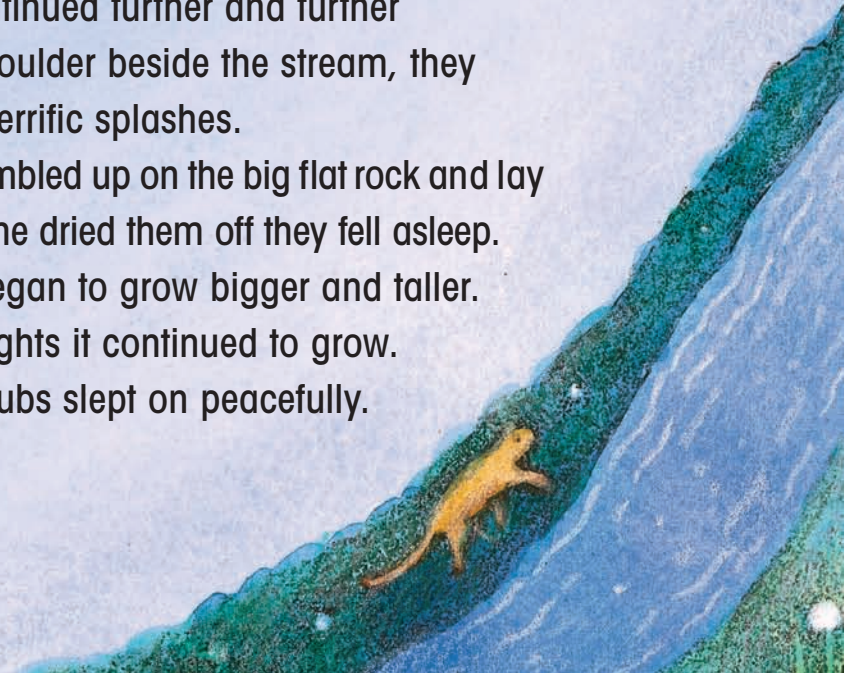
A Miwok Myth retold by
Robert D. San Souci

illustrated by
Kristina Swarner

Once, long ago, Mother Grizzly Bear had two cubs she loved dearly. One day she went out to gather roots and berries. She took her cubs with her. The young bears ran here and there as they played. Their mother warned them, "Stay close to me."

The brothers ran on ahead, all the while racing, wrestling, and playing hide-and-seek. They forgot their mother's warning and continued further and further downriver. From a huge boulder beside the stream, they dived into the water with terrific splashes.

Weary at last, they scrambled up on the big flat rock and lay down. As the warm sunshine dried them off they fell asleep. As they dozed, the rock began to grow bigger and taller. For countless days and nights it continued to grow. The whole time, the two cubs slept on peacefully.



While the rock grew, Mother Grizzly searched for her missing cubs. In her wandering, the bear met Gray Fox, Mother Deer, Mountain Lion, and, finally, little White-Footed Mouse.

"Have you seen my cubs?" she asked each one in turn.

"No," they all said, "but we will help you search for them."

The searchers looked everywhere a cub might be. They searched in caves and in hollow logs. They looked in thickets and in the tops of trees. They found no trace.





After days of searching, the creatures finally sat together to decide what they should do next. Suddenly Red-tailed Hawk swooped down. He called to Mother Grizzly, "I have seen your cubs. They are on the granite stone, which has become a towering mountain." He continued on his way.

The bear and her friends hurried to the base of what was now a wall of rock. They called and called, but the cubs slept on.

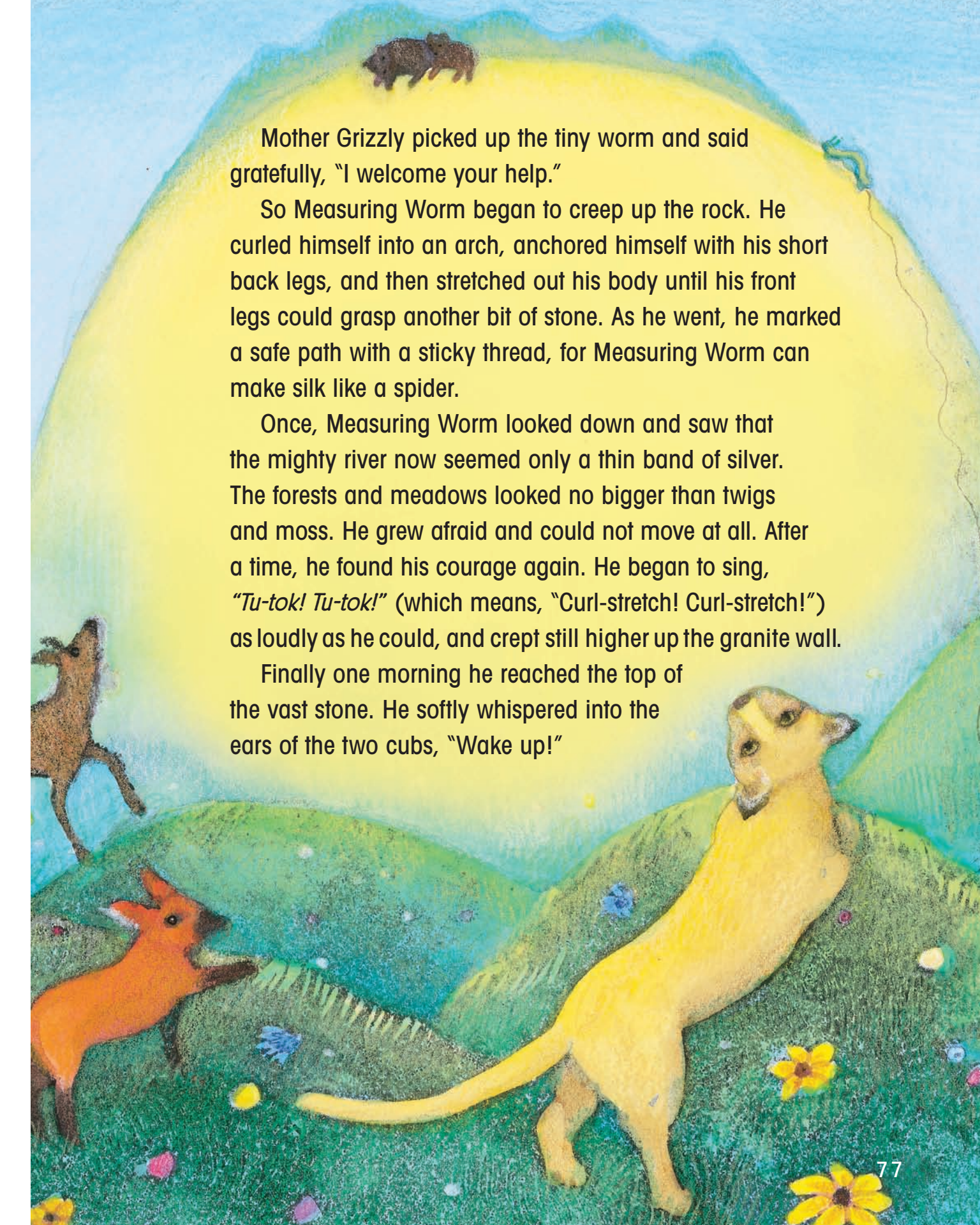
Then, one by one, beginning with Mother Grizzly herself, the animals tried to climb the mountain. They tried and tried, but even Mountain Lion, the best climber of all, failed.

"Is there no one who can save my cubs?" asked poor Mother Grizzly.

"I will try," a small voice said. Looking down, the bear saw little Measuring Worm. The Miwok call him *Tu-tok-a-na*, which means "Little Curl-stretch." He moves as a caterpillar moves.

Most of the animals laughed at him. Even Mouse cried, "Foolish Measuring Worm! Your name is longer than you are."





Mother Grizzly picked up the tiny worm and said gratefully, "I welcome your help."

So Measuring Worm began to creep up the rock. He curled himself into an arch, anchored himself with his short back legs, and then stretched out his body until his front legs could grasp another bit of stone. As he went, he marked a safe path with a sticky thread, for Measuring Worm can make silk like a spider.

Once, Measuring Worm looked down and saw that the mighty river now seemed only a thin band of silver. The forests and meadows looked no bigger than twigs and moss. He grew afraid and could not move at all. After a time, he found his courage again. He began to sing, "*Tu-tok! Tu-tok!*" (which means, "Curl-stretch! Curl-stretch!") as loudly as he could, and crept still higher up the granite wall.

Finally one morning he reached the top of the vast stone. He softly whispered into the ears of the two cubs, "Wake up!"

When the cubs saw how high up they were, they began to cry. Measuring Worm comforted them. "Follow me," he said. "For I have marked a safe path with my thread."

"We are afraid we will fall," wailed the two little bears.

Measuring Worm challenged them. "Are the sons of Mother Grizzly, the bravest of animals, such cowards?" he asked.

Then, to show *Tu-tok-a-na* how brave they were, the cubs started down on their own.

"Wait!" cried the worm. "You must let me lead. There are many dangerous places where great care must be taken."

Just then, some loose gravel slipped out from under Younger Brother's paw. Older Brother grabbed him and pulled him to safety. Measuring Worm moved carefully over the loose gravel. He insisted, "You must let me go first. My thread will be our guide, but I remember what dangers lie in wait."

This time the cubs heeded him. As they made their slow, careful way down the rock wall, Measuring Worm pointed out other places where stones were loose or the edge of the path was crumbling. When they complained about sore paws and empty bellies, he promised them they would soon be safe with their mother again.

Measuring Worm even stood his ground against bad-tempered Rattlesnake, who blocked their path. The snake shook his rattle and coiled himself back as if ready to strike. The cubs were afraid, but brave Measuring Worm, small as he was, spoke loudly. "Snake, I have promised to return these cubs to Mother Grizzly. Let us by, and the creatures of the valley will know that you are a friend."

Rattlesnake, surprised by the bravery of the little worm, drew aside to let them pass. Measuring Worm thanked Rattlesnake and led the little bears on. They still had a long way to go, but the worst dangers were past.

At last the cubs and their rescuer reached the valley floor. Then how joyfully Mother Grizzly gathered her cubs to her heart and hugged them.

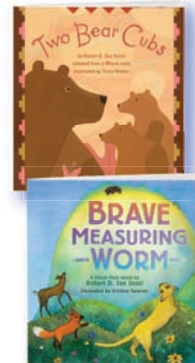
Then all the animals decided to call the rock "*Tu-tok-a-nu-la*," which means "Measuring Worm Stone." This was in honor of the heroic worm, who had done what no other creature could do. The towering stone kept this name for many years, until newcomers renamed it "El Capitan."



Connections

Comparing Texts

1. Think about the bear cubs' journeys down the mountain in "Two Bear Cubs" and "Brave Measuring Worm." How are the journeys alike? How are they different?
2. How would you feel if you were Measuring Worm?
3. What did you learn from "Two Bear Cubs"?



Vocabulary Review

Word Pairs

Work with a partner. Write each Vocabulary Word on a card. Place the cards face down. Take turns flipping over two cards and writing a sentence that uses both words. Read your sentences to your partner and decide whether the Vocabulary Words are used correctly.

Glancing
back, I saw
the drowsy
dog stopping
to rest.

glancing

scolding

console

heroic

drowsy

burden

Fluency Practice

Partner Reading

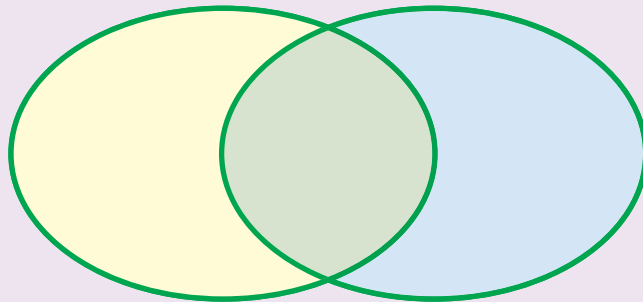
Choose a section from “Two Bear Cubs” to read with a partner. Listen to each other’s reading. If you make a mistake, stop to correct yourself. Practice until you can read the section without any errors.



Writing

Write a Paragraph that Compares

Compare the settings of “Two Bear Cubs” and another story you have read. Write a paragraph to tell how the settings are alike. Use a Venn diagram to help you plan. Use punctuation marks that will help your readers understand what you mean.



My Writing Checklist

Writing Trait

Conventions

- ✓ I use punctuation to guide my reader.
- ✓ I use a Venn diagram to compare the settings.