





Answer Key

Instructions: Whenever the video asks you to pause, complete the activity below that has the same number as the stop sign in the video. The instructions are in the video.

	<p>Sample student response:</p> <p>The next day I woke up and got ready for school. I heard something under the porch. The following morning, I heard it again. I saw eyes. I called to it, but it stayed put.</p>
	<p>Sample student response:</p> <p>When I got home from school, I checked under the porch. Sure enough, those two eyes were still there. I heard the meow again. I called to the cat, but it did not move. I grabbed a flashlight and shined it under the porch. The cat had orange fur and golden eyes that glowed from the light of the flashlight. It looked very scared. I whispered to it and waited a few moments. It just stared at me with its glowing eyes. Mom came outside. Her arms were crossed and the frown was back on her face. “Don’t touch the cat. It might bite you,” she said.</p>
	<p>Sample student response:</p> <p>The next day, I looked for the cat again. It was still there! I sat down, whispered to the cat, put my hand out, and waited. After what felt like forever, the cat inched closer and reached its nose to sniff my hand. I stayed very still. It took another sniff and then sat down. Even though it didn’t come out, I felt like the cat liked me. It could tell I was a cat person, and I was excited. I was closer to getting a cat! Mom walked out onto the porch and watched what was happening. She looked worried. “It might disappear and return to his home, though,” Mom warned. “It might already have a family.” She knew how excited I was and did not want me to end up disappointed.</p>
	<p>Sample student response:</p> <p>Each day, when I checked under the porch, I saw the cat. Each time,</p>

	<p>it came a little bit closer. It was very gentle. One day, it came all the way out. I could feel it purring as I pet its fur.</p> <p>“Can we please keep the cat, Mom?” I asked. “I think it wants to stay.”</p> <p>“Before I decide, we have to figure out if it belongs to someone,” Mom replied. Mom contacted neighbors and called a few animal rescue organizations. She posted a notice on our community’s website. I caught her looking at cat care supplies online. After a few days, Mom gave me the news I had been hoping for. “The cat does not seem to belong to anyone,” she said.</p>
<div data-bbox="212 730 305 821">5</div>	<p>Sample student revision:</p> <p>Our vacation was lots of fun, but I was just as excited to arrive back home to see my toys, my friends, and most of all, my cat Bella.</p> <p>We adopted Bella two years ago when she was a tiny kitten. Since then, she has grown a lot. Her fur is gray, black, and orange. She plays with me all the time and likes to sleep on my bed. She likes to follow me around the house because I am her favorite person.</p> <p>After we lugged our suitcases upstairs and started to unpack, I looked around for Bella. I searched all of her favorite hiding spots. I looked in the laundry baskets and under the beds. I looked under the sofa and behind the curtains. Bella was nowhere to be found.</p> <p>“Look in the basement,” suggested Mom.</p> <p>“Look in the closets,” suggested Dad.</p> <p>“Look in the refrigerator,” suggested Ben. Brothers can be so goofy sometimes.</p> <p>I continued my search and still came up with no Bella. I started to worry.</p> <p>“Bella! Bella! Where are you, Bella?” I called as I walked around the house. Where could she be? Could she have run away?</p> <p>Mom came downstairs and saw my worried face. “How about we make up a bowl of food for Bella?” she suggested. Bella always comes running when she hears us open a can of food.</p> <p>Mom banged the spoon and plopped the bowl the floor. We waited. Suddenly there was Bella, leaping into the kitchen. I scooped her up and gave her a kiss.</p> <p>We may never find Bella’s secret hiding spot, but I am so relieved to know she is okay!</p>

Student Practice Sheet
Use Description to Develop Characters

