

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

## Point of View Worksheet 13

**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.

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

1. We walked through the side door of the Happy Burger. Contrary to the name of the restaurant, many of the employees and patrons appeared to be rather unhappy. We waited in a long line until a cashier, who looked as though she had just been crying, took our order. Our burgers appeared to have been flattened. I can't say that we were happy with our Happy Burger experience.

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

Explain how you know:

2. Derrick could no longer contain his curiosity. He took the mystery box off the table and shook it next to his ear. The sound revealed nothing to him. The desire to know was burning up his insides. He downplayed his emotions and said innocently, "I wonder what's in it?" Devin shrugged her shoulders. She wanted to know too, but she wasn't about to disobey Sage Milquetoast's orders. After all, She was trying to get her wizard degree. But she had no idea as to the extent that Derrick was willing to go.

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

Explain how you know:

3. Komar stopped walking. The path was dusty. He grabbed his torn shirtsleeve and pulled it firmly until the sleeve tore off the shirt. Komar slipped the torn shirtsleeve around his head until it was covering his mouth and nose. As Komar continued walking through the thick dust clouds on the beaten path, vultures followed him. One of the vultures squawked. Komar kept walking.

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

Explain how you know:

4. Kevin stared at the spaceship like a thirsty man would look at a glass of water. He knew that if he could just get behind the control panel, he would be home. Eleanor noticed Kevin staring at the ship. She saw the look in his eye and inferred his thoughts. "It would be nice, wouldn't it?" Eleanor asked Kevin. He nodded, slightly embarrassed to be caught daydreaming. Eleanor noticed this too. "Too bad you'd be dead before you could get within 100 feet of it," warned Eleanor.

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

Explain how you know:

5. The moon was full. Its rays brightened the darkness. Sherman slid down the rope. When he reached the bottom, he brushed his hands on his pants and ran into the woods. A wolf howled. Sherman picked up a long stick and pulled a knife from his backpack. He began whittling the end of the stick into a point. He folded his knife and put it back in his backpack. Now Sherman ran through the moonlit forest while brandishing a pointy stick. Another wolf howled.

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

Explain how you know:

6. The alien captain grabs you by your neck and throws you against the wall. The red veins in his large yellow forehead are pulsating. He bares his fangs to you and says, "Where is the key?" You can feel him loosen his grip just enough for you to talk. You think that he is staring you in the eyes, but it is hard to tell. His eyes are like the eyes of flies. "Well, where is the key?" he repeats. You take a big gulp.

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

Explain how you know:

7. Igor swung the scythe. Stalks of grain fell at his feet. He felt a pain in his shoulder but he continued working. After he cleared a whole row, he walked the row length, picking up the fallen grain stalks and throwing them in a sack. His shoulder was really bothering him. "Igor, come on in and eat!" a voice cried. He recognized the voice as his wife. "I'll be right there, Sylvia!" he shouted back. He had no intentions of stopping now though. He decided that he would slice and bag another row.

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

Explain how you know:

8. The fly is struggling. You saw him land on the flypaper, now you are watching him die. You almost feel bad for him. With each struggle he gets stuck to a greater degree. Annoying as he was, this is an awful way to die. You sip your iced tea. It was not as sweet as you had hoped. You add another teaspoon of sugar and stir it again. "This will be sweet enough," you think. Another fly lands on the flypaper.

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

Explain how you know:

9. Alvin clutched his knee while he rocked on the field. He had never felt pain like this before. One minute he was gliding past the twenty-yard line, now he was on his bottom and immobilized. Coach Henley crossed the field and put his arm around Alvin's shoulder. Coach Henley recognized the injury immediately. He knew that Alvin would be incapacitated for several months. He knew that Alvin's year was over, possibly his career. Coach Henley sighed and rubbed Alvin's back. He said, "It's going to be alright, Alvin. Everything is going to be alright."

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

Explain how you know: