Setting Worksheet 2

**Directions:** Read each passage and look for clues that reveal the setting. Then explain your answer. Remember the setting is the time and place that a story happens.

*Crack!* The storm raged as the men scrambled around the deck, bracing equipment. The pirate captain wrestled with the wheel. The mighty ocean tossed them to and fro. He began yelling at the men over the noise of the storm, "Argh! We must bring down the sails men! You and you… bring them down!" He called out to a pirate wearing a stripped sweater and another one with a bandanna. The pirate with the bandanna began shimmying up the mast to the crow's-nest. The pirate wearing the stripped sweater put his sword in his belt and began climbing up behind him.

1. Where is this story taking place? ______________________________________________________
   How do you know?

2. When is this story taking place? ______________________________________________
   How do you know?

Mr. Holland walked up to the teller and handed her a paper slip. She punched a few figures into the computer and ran the slip through a machine. It printed some numbers on the back of the slip. She handed the slip back to him along with five $20 bills. Then she asked him, "Is there anything else that I can help you with today?" Mr. Holland grabbed the money off of the counter and tipped his hat to the woman, "Not today, thank you."

3. Where is this story taking place? ______________________________________________________
   How do you know?

4. When is this story taking place? ______________________________________________
   How do you know?

*Crack!* Org banged the two rocks together. Ur watched him from across the pit. *Crack! Crack! Crack!* Org wiped his forehead with his arm and said, "It no work." Ur gathered more small sticks from off of the ground and dropped them in the pit. She climbed a nearby tree and grabbed a coconut. She peeled some of the husk from off of the coconut and dropped it in the pit. "You try now!" Ur grunted. *Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack!* Org relentlessly pounded the two rocks together, but still there was no fire.
Dr. Zavares tightened the final screw on his contraption. He tossed the wrench on the workbench with a thud. The beakers in the center of the room bubbled with activity. "Computer," he announced to the empty room, "Zavares needs a lemonade." A beeping and grinding noise could be heard in the distance and then a small robot floated into the laboratory with a glass of lemonade on a platter. Dr. Zavares grabbed the lemonade from off of the platter and drank it. He then returned the glass to the floating platter and the robot hovered away. "Well, here goes nothing," Dr. Zavares said to himself as he reached for the power switch on his latest contraption.

Carrie walked through the doors of the building with her package in hand. There was no line so she walked right up to the counter. She handed the man her package. He placed it on a creaky scale, turned a knob, and adjusted some weights. "One pound and four ounces," he said, writing down the number on a ledger. He did some multiplication on a notepad and looked up at her from behind his glasses. Then he asked, "It's going to Boston?" She nodded. "That'll be 44 cents." He said. She opened up her change purse and removed the coins, placing them on the counter. "Thank you kindly, Sir," she remarked before departing.