Setting Worksheet 3

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.

"Come under the slide," A.J. spoke softly to Clark. "I want to show you what I found." Clark nodded to A.J. from on top of the monkey bars and then jumped down to the sand. A small cloud of dust spun up as he landed. Clark trotted over to the slide and crawled under it. A.J. was waiting there. "Check this out," whispered A.J. He pulled a phone out from behind his back. "I found it in the parking lot. I know we should turn it into the office after recess, but we can play games on it now." Clark smiled at A.J.

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

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

Janet sliced the onion on the cutting board over the sink. As the fumes from the onion rose, her eyes began to water. She was listening to some popular jazz music on the radio when a voice broke in, "This just in! Pearl Harbor has been attacked! Much of the American naval fleet in the Pacific has been destroyed. Will this attack bring the U.S. into the Second World War? More details to follow." Janet dropped the knife and covered her mouth. She remembered the first war. She was just a child at the time but she could never forget the hardships.

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

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

Beep! Beep! Harold slammed his hand down on the wheel of his hover car. "57 lanes and there's still traffic?" Harold questioned out loud, though nobody was in the vehicle with him. "Yes, Harold, it is a shame. Be patient, you'll arrive to work soon enough," a voice emitted from the console of the hover car. "Oh, yeah? Care to bet your job on it?" Harold asked the machine. The machine responded dryly, "I am programmed to decline gambling, Harold." Harold smirked and said, "Forget this." He turned off autopilot and grabbed the wheel of the hover car. "Harold, what are you doing? This is dangerous," said the machine. Harold laughed and said, "I'll show you danger," as he pulled the wheel back and piloted the car straight down through twelve lanes of traffic.
The families took a long look at the ship in the harbor before they began boarding it. It was a large, seaworthy vessel, an old merchant ship named the *Mayflower*. There were three masts, each with a sail, and three levels. A cool wind blew in from across the harbor. The pilgrims knew that they would need to set sail today if there were a prayer of them arriving in New England before the winter hit. The captain addressed the pilgrims and the strangers, "Argh! We've got to put wind to sails. Get your landlubbin' tails on board ten minutes ago!" The pilgrims and the strangers hastened their movements.

"I hit you, Sean! You're out!" Lillian yelled across the room. Sean yelled back, "You did not! I spun out of the way!" Just then one of Lillian's teammates threw another ball at Sean. It flew towards Sean's stomach, but Sean cradled it like a loaf of bread. "You too, Brad! You're out too! I caught your ball!" Brad shouted back, "Did not! I didn't even throw a ball." A whistle blew. It was Coach Hannon. He threw his thumb in the air shouted, "Brad, you're out." Brad kicked a dodge ball and said, "Aw man!" Then he jogged over to line up with the other eliminated players.