Name:\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ Date:\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ Core:\_\_\_\_\_\_

Group Practice

Directions: Read the following passage from “Miss Awful”. Then, as a group make a Text to Self, Text to Text, and Text to World connection.

**Text To Self:** Relating the text to your own life

**Text to Text:** Relating the text to something else you’ve read

**Text to World:** Relating the text to events or the world around you

Roger beamed with relief. "Well, I like Miss Wilson, she's fun.Last week, for instance, when Tommy Miller got tired of staying in his seat and lay down on the floor--"

"He did what?" Roger's father was roused from his post-dinner torpor."Sure. Pretty soon the whole class was lying down. Know what Miss Wilson did?"

“If you'll notice, Mother," Elizabeth interjected, "he hasn't touched a single pea."

“She lay down on the floor, too," Roger went on ecstatically. "She said we'd all have a rest, it was perfectly normal in the middle of the day. That's what I love about St. Geoff 's. It's fun."

"Fun," snorted his sister. "School isn't supposed to be a fun fest. It's supposed to be filling that empty noodle of yours."

"Miss Wilson got down on the floor?" Mr. Clark repeated. He had met Roger's teacher on occasion; she had struck him as capable but excessively whimsical. She was a large woman to be getting down on floors, Mr. Clark thought. "What did the class do next?"

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| Text to Self: |
| Text to Text: |
| Text to World: |