



Monday
LESSONS
Grade 2
March 30th – April 3rd, 2020

Week One Subject Goals and Instructions

Monday

- **English Language Arts**

- **Learning Activity:**

- **Reading:** Your child will be assigned one text at their level to read on RAZ-Kids for the week.
- **Spalding:** Spalding words and phonograms (Parent Resources and Keys)
- **Literature:** Listen to chapter 1 in *Charlotte's Web* (Lessons)
- **Poetry:** Stanza 2 of "Block City" (Parent Resources and Keys)

- **Instructions:**

- **Reading:** The RAZ-kids book can be found under the "assignment" section of RAZ-Kids. Students may read the RAZ-Kids book digitally, or you may print it out. Please read the book before your phone call with the teacher this week. Students will read this book with the teacher for your scheduled reading meeting. (The book, 'My Stomach' is assigned for Science. Please don't read that book for ELA reading)
- **Spalding:** Refer to Parent Resources and Keys for Spalding words and dictate Monday's words and phonograms to students twice. Check to ensure that spelling, syllables, markings, and rules are accurate. Use your own paper, or the provided lined Spalding paper. (Printing Optional)
- **Literature:** Listen to chapter 1 in *Charlotte's Web*. A parent should read the chapter aloud. (Lessons)
- **Poetry:** Read second stanza of Block City by Robert Louis Stevenson. (Parent Resources and Keys)
Answer the questions.
 - 1) What do you think establish means?
 - 2) A harbor is a place where water meets land. What do you think vessels are?Work on memorizing the second stanza.

- **Mathematics**

- **Learning Activity:** Monday Math Part 1 and Part 2 (Printing Optional)
- **Instructions:** Part 1: Students will brainstorm and draw objects/items that come in sets of 4. Drawings can be made in pencil or in color. Part 2: second part of the page is a word problem: students will solve the word problem using a picture, number bond, and equation. Both parts of the activity can be completed in the blank space provided on the page, or your own paper of choice.

- **History**
 - **Learning Activity:** Put Appalachian Mountains on the map. (Printing Optional)
 - **Instructions:** Use Westward Expansion answer key (Lessons) to copy the Appalachian Mountains onto the student Westward Expansion Map. Read the information in the box about the Appalachian Mountains. Add the Appalachian Mountains to the map key.

- **Art**
 - **Learning Activity:** Study of American architecture
 - **Instructions:**
 - Observe and study the images of the building (Lessons)
 - Answer the questions based on your observation (Printing Optional)
 -

- **P.E.**
 - **Learning Activity:** Activity Square
 - **Instructions:**
 - Create 12 step square
 - Move around square using different movement skills
 - Practice, then use a watch to time activity to find fastest time
 - Repeat for a total of 5 sets of 5 laps.
 - Sequence
 - First Lap - run then 5 jumping jacks
 - Second Lap - skip then 5 sit ups
 - Third Lap - hop one foot, switch feet on each side then 3 push ups
 - Forth Lap - jump feet together then 5 squat jumps
 - Fifth Lap - sprint full speed

Chapter 1

Before Breakfast

WHERE'S Papa going with that ax?" said Fern to her mother as they were setting the table for breakfast. "Out to the hoghouse," replied Mrs. Arable. "Some pigs were born last night."

"I don't see why he needs an ax," continued Fern, who was only eight.

"Well," said her mother, "one of the pigs is a runt. It's very small and weak, and it will never amount to anything. So your father has decided to do away with it."

"Do *away* with it?" shrieked Fern. "You mean *kill* it? Just because it's smaller than the others?"

Mrs. Arable put a pitcher of cream on the table. "Don't yell, Fern!" she said. "Your father is right. The pig would probably die anyway."

Fern pushed a chair out of the way and ran outdoors. The grass was wet and the earth smelled of springtime. Fern's sneakers were sopping by the time she caught up with her father.



"Please don't kill it!" she sobbed. "It's unfair."
Mr. Arable stopped walking.

"Fern," he said gently, "you will have to learn to control yourself."

"Control myself?" yelled Fern. "This is a matter of life and death, and you talk about *controlling* myself."

Tears ran down her cheeks and she took hold of the ax and tried to pull it out of her father's hand.

"Fern," said Mr. Arable, "I know more about raising a litter of pigs than you do. A weakling makes trouble. Now run along!"

"But it's unfair," cried Fern. "The pig couldn't help being born small, could it? If I had been very small at birth, would you have killed *me*?"

Mr. Arable smiled. "Certainly not," he said, looking down at his daughter with love. "But this is different. A little girl is one thing, a little runty pig is another."

"I see no difference," replied Fern, still hanging on to the ax. "This is the most terrible case of injustice I ever heard of."

A queer look came over John Arable's face. He seemed almost ready to cry himself.

"All right," he said. "You go back to the house and I will bring the runt when I come in. I'll let you start it on a bottle, like a baby. Then you'll see what trouble a pig can be."

When Mr. Arable returned to the house half an hour later, he carried a carton under his arm. Fern was upstairs changing her sneakers. The kitchen table was set for breakfast, and the room smelled of coffee, bacon, damp plaster, and wood smoke from the stove.

"Put it on her chair!" said Mrs. Arable. Mr. Arable set the carton down at Fern's place. Then he walked

to the sink and washed his hands and dried them on the roller towel.

Fern came slowly down the stairs. Her eyes were red from crying. As she approached her chair, the carton wobbled, and there was a scratching noise. Fern looked at her father. Then she lifted the lid of the carton. There, inside, looking up at her, was the newborn pig. It was a white one. The morning light shone through its ears, turning them pink.

"He's yours," said Mr. Arable. "Saved from an untimely death. And may the good Lord forgive me for this foolishness."

Fern couldn't take her eyes off the tiny pig. "Oh," she whispered. "Oh, *look* at him! He's absolutely perfect."

She closed the carton carefully. First she kissed her father, then she kissed her mother. Then she opened the lid again, lifted the pig out, and held it against her cheek. At this moment her brother Avery came into the room. Avery was ten. He was heavily armed—an air rifle in one hand, a wooden dagger in the other.

"What's that?" he demanded. "What's Fern got?"

"She's got a guest for breakfast," said Mrs. Arable. "Wash your hands and face, Avery!"

"Let's see it!" said Avery, setting his gun down. "You call that miserable thing a pig? That's a *fine*



specimen of a pig—it's no bigger than a white rat."

"Wash up and eat your breakfast, Avery!" said his mother. "The school bus will be along in half an hour."

"Can I have a pig, too, Pop?" asked Avery.

"No, I only distribute pigs to early risers," said Mr. Arable. "Fern was up at daylight, trying to rid the world of injustice. As a result, she now has a pig. A small one, to be sure, but nevertheless a pig. It just shows what can happen if a person gets out of bed promptly. Let's eat!"

But Fern couldn't eat until her pig had had a drink of milk. Mrs. Arable found a baby's nursing bottle and a rubber nipple. She poured warm milk into the bottle,



fitted the nipple over the top, and handed it to Fern. "Give him his breakfast!" she said.

A minute later, Fern was seated on the floor in the corner of the kitchen with her infant between her

knees, teaching it to suck from the bottle. The pig, although tiny, had a good appetite and caught on quickly.

The school bus honked from the road.

"Run!" commanded Mrs. Arable, taking the pig from Fern and slipping a doughnut into her hand. Avery grabbed his gun and another doughnut.

The children ran out to the road and climbed into the bus. Fern took no notice of the others in the bus. She just sat and stared out of the window, thinking what a blissful world it was and how lucky she was to have entire charge of a pig. By the time the bus reached school, Fern had named her pet, selecting the most beautiful name she could think of.

"Its name is Wilbur," she whispered to herself.

She was still thinking about the pig when the teacher said: "Fern, what is the capital of Pennsylvania?"

"Wilbur," replied Fern, dreamily. The pupils giggled. Fern blushed.

History

Westward Expansion Map

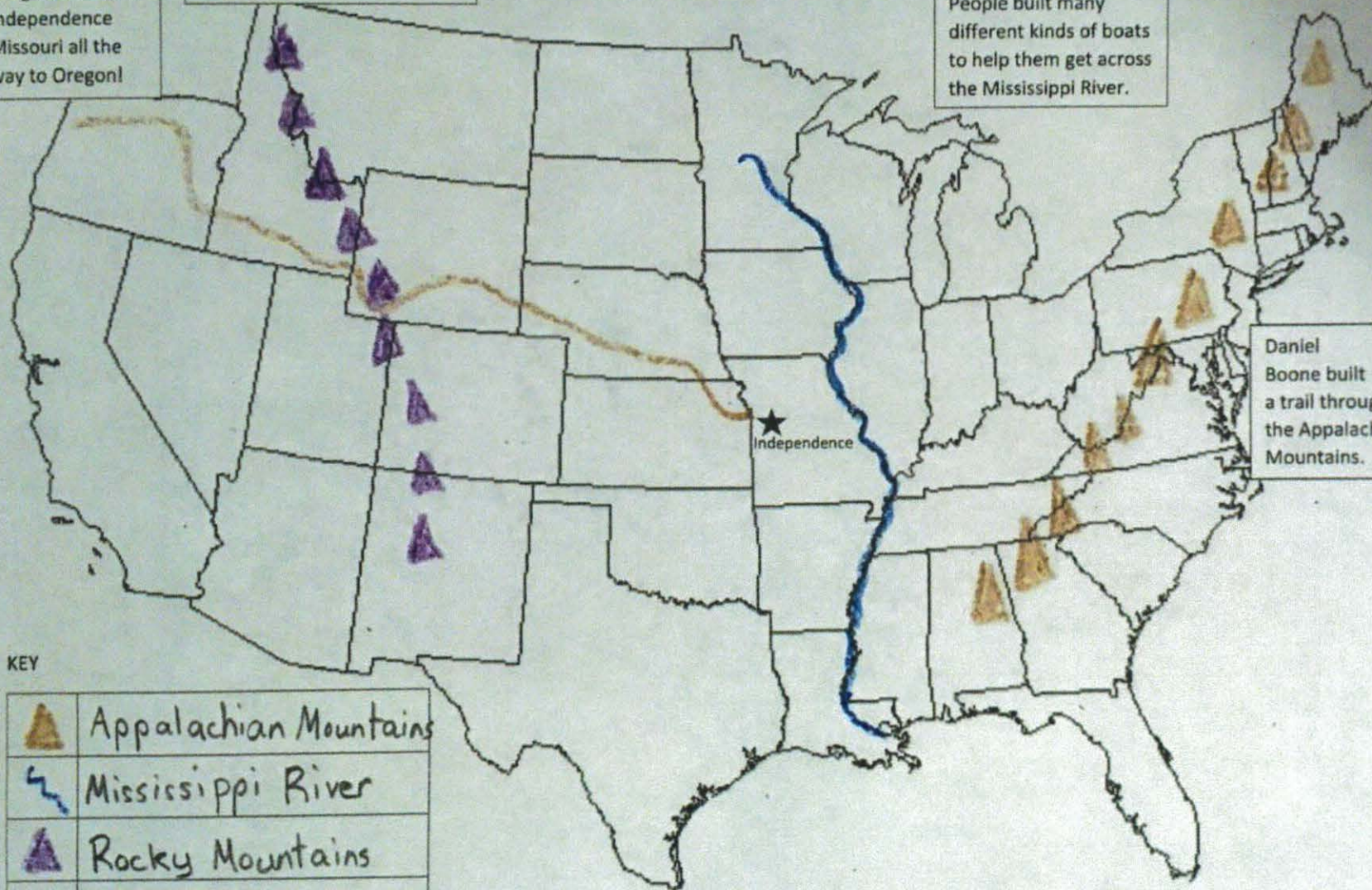
Use Monday, Wednesday, and Friday

People rode in wagons along the Oregon Trail from Independence Missouri all the way to Oregon!





A man named Jedediah Smith built a trail through the Rocky Mountains.

People built many different kinds of boats to help them get across the Mississippi River.

Daniel Boone built a trail through the Appalachian Mountains.



KEY

	Appalachian Mountains
	Mississippi River
	Rocky Mountains
	Oregon Trail

Second Grade – Art – Monday

