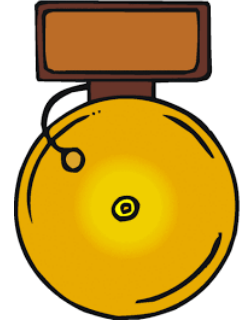


Read the passage. Then answer each question.

FIRST DAY

Here we go again, I thought, *the first day of fourth grade*. I always got a little nervous on the first day of school. I knew a lot of the other kids who would be in my class, and I had heard that the teacher was nice. There would still be a lot of new things, though. We would have new rules and new routines. We would have new information to learn in all of the subject areas. There would also be some new things that I wouldn't expect, like maybe they moved the grade levels to different hallways. It was exciting, too, but that didn't mean I wasn't anxious.



We lined up outside, and for the first week the teachers held up signs with their names on them to help us find the right spot to line up. I knew where the fourth graders lined up, and quickly spotted the name “Mrs. Richardson” on one of the signs. She would be my new teacher for the year. As I got in line, I said hello to the friends I hadn't seen all summer. Mrs. Richardson walked down the line, introducing herself to her new students.

She stuck out her hand and said, “Hi, I'm Mrs. Richardson. What's your name?”

“Allison,” I answered, and shook her hand.

“It's nice to meet you, Allison. How was your summer?”

“It was good. I got to go to the pool a lot,” I said.

“That's great, Allison. Thanks for speaking in complete sentences! That shows me that your writing is probably very nice,” complimented Mrs. Richardson before she moved on to the next student. It felt great to be complimented by my new teacher!

