**Passage**

*Excerpt from the chapter book, “Will at the Battle of Gettysburg 1863,” by Laurie Calkhoven.*

 The battlefield had no name that I knew of. Just a patch of ground somewhere in Virginia where our men fell up against some Rebs. Someone fired and soon there was an all-out battle. Messengers galloped to us, urging our company to hurry. The general at my side ordered me to signal the men to march on the double-quick.

 I rattled my drum as we ran forward. The drumbeats urged the men to move faster. I could hear shells bursting ahead of us, along with muskets firing and the groans of men who got hit.

 Suddenly, we were upon it.

 My general nodded to me and I drummed the order to charge.

 *Rat-a-tat-tat. Rat-a-tat-tat.*

Our color-bearer waved the Stars and Stripes, leading the men into battle. I was proud to see that there wasn’t a coward among us.

 All was chaos. Smoke from the heavy artillery guns made it impossible to see. A shell landed near my feet, and I dove behind a tree before it could explode and take my life. The smoke cleared just for a moment. A line of gray and steel advanced toward use like a serpent in the grass.

 Then I saw it. Our flag was falling. Our color-bearer had been hit. I threw off my drum and dashed to him, dodging bullets that flew thicker than bees. I caught the flag just before it hit the ground. I would sooner die than ha the Stars and Stripes fall into the hands of those who wanted to destroy the Union.

 The color-bearer gazed at me with grateful eyes, and then slumped over dead.

 I raised the flag high. “Courage, men!” I shouted.

The men had faltered. Now they rallied.

The general ran beside me, waving his sword.

“There’ll be a medal in this for you, boy, if----“

“William Joseph Edmonds,” my mother screeched. “If you don’t stop your woolgathering and help me, I will tan your hide.”

Her words jerked me right out of my daydream. I wasn’t on a battlefield. I was sitting at our kitchen table.

**Name:\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_I can identify the point of view, relevant events, and inferred characteristics of a**

 **narrator in a text.**

**EXTENDED-RESPONSE QUESTION**

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| The point of view of a narrator or speaker influences the way events are described. Use the excerpt from, “Will at the Battle of Gettysburg 1863”to answer the question below. |
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| 1. Identify the point of view of the text. Use examples from the text to support your answer.
2. Describe the characteristics you can infer about the narrator during a relevant event in the daydream. Use examples from the text to support your answer.
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