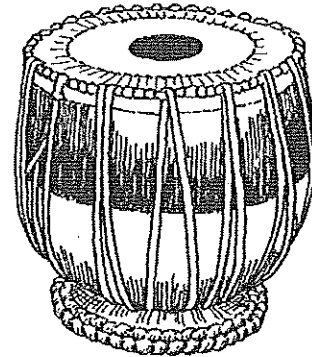


Read the next two stories. Think about how these stories are the same and how they are different.

Story 1: The Drum — A Tale from India

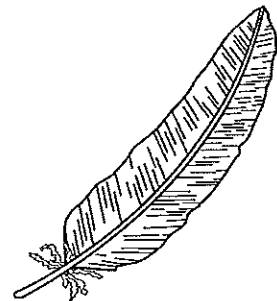
- 1 Long ago in India, a boy named Sonu and his mother were walking home from the market. Along the way, Mother stopped and picked up a stick. “Here is a fine stick, Sonu,” she said. “I’m sorry it is not a drum. I know that you have been wishing for one.”
- 2 “Thank you, Mother,” said Sonu, taking the long piece of wood. He knew that she would buy him a drum if she had the money.
- 3 Soon they met a woman who was trying to start a fire. Her fire would not light. “Here,” said Sonu, handing her his stick. The woman used the stick to start the fire. Then she gave Sonu a *chapati*, a round, flat bread.
- 4 Next Sonu and his mother met a man and a little girl. The girl was hungry, so Sonu gave her his bread. “Here, take this drum,” said the man. “Someone gave it to my daughter, but she doesn’t need it.”



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Story 2: The Blue Feather — A Tale from Brazil

- 1 Mia lived by the great Amazon River. One day her mother gave her a pretty blue feather.
- 2 Mia wanted to show the feather to her friend Nali. She put the feather in her basket and told her mother where she was going. Nali lived nearby in a hut by the river.
- 3 Walking on the path along the river, Mia saw a red flower. As she bent to pick up the flower, the wind blew the blue feather up into the air! Mia could not catch the feather. She sighed and put the red flower in her basket.
- 4 Then a yellow butterfly flew in front of Mia. Running to catch the butterfly, Mia dropped her basket. The red flower fell out, and the wind carried it out onto the river.
- 5 Mia sighed and picked up her basket. Looking up, Mia saw the yellow butterfly land on a branch where there was a bluebird. The bluebird flew away, dropping one of its beautiful blue feathers near Mia’s feet!
- 6 Happily, Mia picked up the feather and hurried to her friend’s house.



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