

## Which are You?

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

There are two kinds of people on earth to-day;  
Just two kinds of people, no more, I say.

Not the sinner and the saint, for it's well understood,  
The good are half bad and the bad are half good.

Not the rich and the poor, for to rate a man's  
wealth,  
You must first know the state of his conscience and  
health.

Not the humble and proud, for in life's little span,  
Who puts on vain airs, is not counted a man.

Not the happy and sad, for the swift flying years  
Bring each man his laughter and each man his tears.

No; the two kinds of people on earth I mean,  
Are the people who lift, and the people who lean.

Wherever you go, you will find the earth's masses,  
Are always divided in just these two classes.

And oddly enough, you will find too, I ween,  
There's only one lifter to twenty who lean.

In which class are you? Are you easing the load,  
Of overtaxed lifters, who toil down the road?

Or are you a leaner, who lets others share  
Your portion of labor, and worry and care?

◆ P: compare and contrast, context clues, theme, evaluation

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Date \_\_\_\_\_

TEXT  
TIME 30

## Show What You Know

1. In the first part of the poem, the poet contrasts opposite types of people. Fill in the chart to show the opposites.

	saint
rich	

2. Describe what you think the poet means by each of these kinds of people:

Lifter \_\_\_\_\_

Leaner \_\_\_\_\_

3. What is the theme or message of this poem?

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

4. Are you a lifter or a leaner? Why do you think so?

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Day 1

Correct the capitalization errors.

1. alex goes to soccer practice on tuesdays and thursdays.

Circle the correct verb.

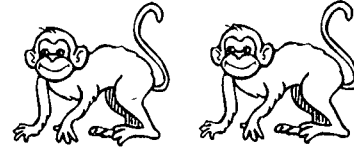
2. Isabella (drink, drinks) milk with her dinner.

Add an apostrophe where it is needed.

3. The trees leaves were thick and green.

Look at the picture. Circle the correct plural noun.

4. monkeys                      monkies



Day 2

Correct the capitalization errors.

1. we celebrate the fourth of july by boating on the lake.

Circle the correct verb.

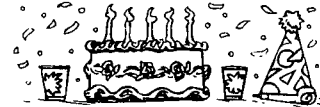
2. Ana (bake, bakes) cookies with her mother.

Add an apostrophe where it is needed.

3. The squirrels fur was soft and gray.

Look at the picture. Circle the correct plural noun.

4. partys                      parties



Day 3

Correct the capitalization errors.

1. jenna's dance recital is on valentine's day.

Circle the correct verb.

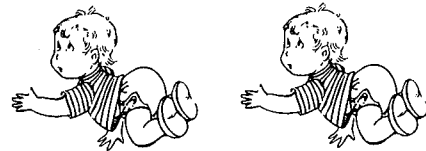
2. Dad (drives, drive) me to school.

Add an apostrophe where it is needed.

3. The small dogs leash dragged on the ground as he ran.

Look at the picture. Circle the correct plural noun.

4. babys                      babies



Day 4

Correct the capitalization errors.

1. kelly went to ellen's house on friday.

Circle the correct verb that completes the sentence.

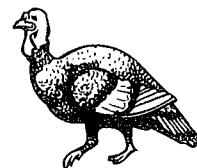
2. Edgar and his brother (share, shares) a bedroom.

Add an apostrophe where it is needed.

3. The childrens ball rolled into the street.

Look at the picture. Circle the correct plural noun.

4. turkeys                      turkies



Name \_\_\_\_\_

# Poem-Tac-Toe

Due Date \_\_\_\_\_

Play a game of tic-tac-toe with your parents, siblings, or friends. Read the poem in a different way each turn to practice your fluency. Your partner should read the poem, too! Try to get three in a row.

Read the poem into a microphone.	Read the poem as if you are the tree.	Read the poem like a robot.
Sing the poem like a song.	Read the poem any way you choose!	Read the poem as if you are on top of a mountain.
Read the poem in a dramatic way.	Read the poem like a news reporter.	Read the poem with a really deep voice.

## The Tree

(an excerpt)

by Björnstjerne Björnson

The Tree's early leaf-buds  
were bursting their brown;  
"Shall I take them away?"  
said the Frost, sweeping down.  
"No, leave them alone  
Till the blossoms have grown,"  
Prayed the Tree, while he  
trembled from rootlet to crown.

The Tree bore his blossoms,  
and all the birds sung:  
"Shall I take them away?"  
said the Wind, as he swung.  
"No, leave them alone  
Till the berries have grown,"  
Said the Tree, while his leaflets  
quivering hung.