

Name: _____

Tuck Everlasting

Chapter 3 - 5

Close Read: Characterization & Foreshadowing

Directions: Use the passage below taken from page 8-9 of Tuck Everlasting to perform a close read. Then, respond to the essential question in a complete paragraph using textual evidence as support.

Essential Question: Based on foreshadowing clues Natalie Babbitt weaves into the initial meeting between the stranger and Winnie, what prediction could you make about how the stranger will play a part in the remainder of the story?

Pre-Read: Skim the passage quickly and circle any words that are not familiar to you. See if you can use context clues or your neighbor to define those words. Write any definitions right next to the word.

1st Read: Follow along in the passage as the teacher reads it aloud. While you listen, draw a picture below the passage of what you hear about the stranger that Winnie meets. Use as much detail as possible in your picture.

2nd Read: Read the passage again on your own. Highlight words and phrases that help you better visualize and describe the stranger. With a partner, next to each highlighted detail, put a note about the technique the author is using to provide those details.

a. HOW does the author give us information about the stranger?

The author uses in order to tell us that the stranger

3rd Read: Finally, read the passage with a partner. Place a happy face next to any clues about the stranger that are positive. Put a sad face next to any clue about the stranger that is negative or makes you suspicious as a reader.

b. What clues does the author provide about the stranger being a negative character in the story?

The clues the author provides about the stranger being negative are

c. Based on foreshadowing clues, what prediction could you make about how the stranger will play a part in the remainder of the story? Use text evidence to support your answer.

Based on the foreshadowing clues, I think the stranger will.....

I am making this prediction because the text says

At sunset of that same long day, a stranger came strolling up the road from the village and paused at the Fosters' gate. Winnie was once again in the yard, this time intent on catching fireflies, and at first she didn't notice him. But, after a few moments of watching her, he called out, "Good evening!"

He was remarkably tall and narrow, this stranger standing there. His long chin faded off into a thin, apologetic beard, but his suit was a jaunty yellow that seemed to glow a little in the fading light. A black hat dangled from one hand, and as Winnie came toward him, he passed the other through his dry, gray hair, settling it smoothly. "Well, now," he said in a light voice. "Out for fireflies, are you?"

"Yes," said Winnie.

"A lovely thing to do on a summer evening," said the man richly. "A lovely entertainment. I used to do it myself when I was your age. But of course that was a long, long time ago." He laughed, gesturing in self-depreciation with long, thin fingers. His tall body moved continuously; a foot tapped, a shoulder twitched. And it moved in angles, rather jerkily. But at the same time he had a kind of grace, like a well-handled marionette. Indeed, he seemed almost to hang suspended there in the twilight. But Winnie, though she was half charmed, was suddenly reminded of the stiff black ribbons they had hung on the door of the cottage for her grandfather's funeral. She frowned and looked at the man more closely. But his smile seemed perfectly all right, quite agreeable and friendly.