

WHAT'S INCLUDED?

This resources includes differentiated reading passages, skill-based graphic organizers, and comprehension passages based on the passages. The passages and response pages will help your students identify and understand plot and story events.



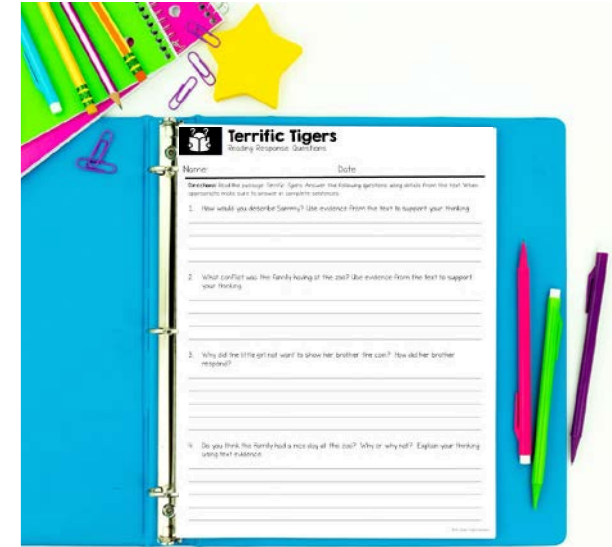
3 Sets of Differentiated Reading Passages

Each set includes the same story written at three different levels for a total of 9 passages.



Graphic Organizer

Each story has a graphic organizer students can use in response to that story, OR, it can be used with any text to practice the same skill.



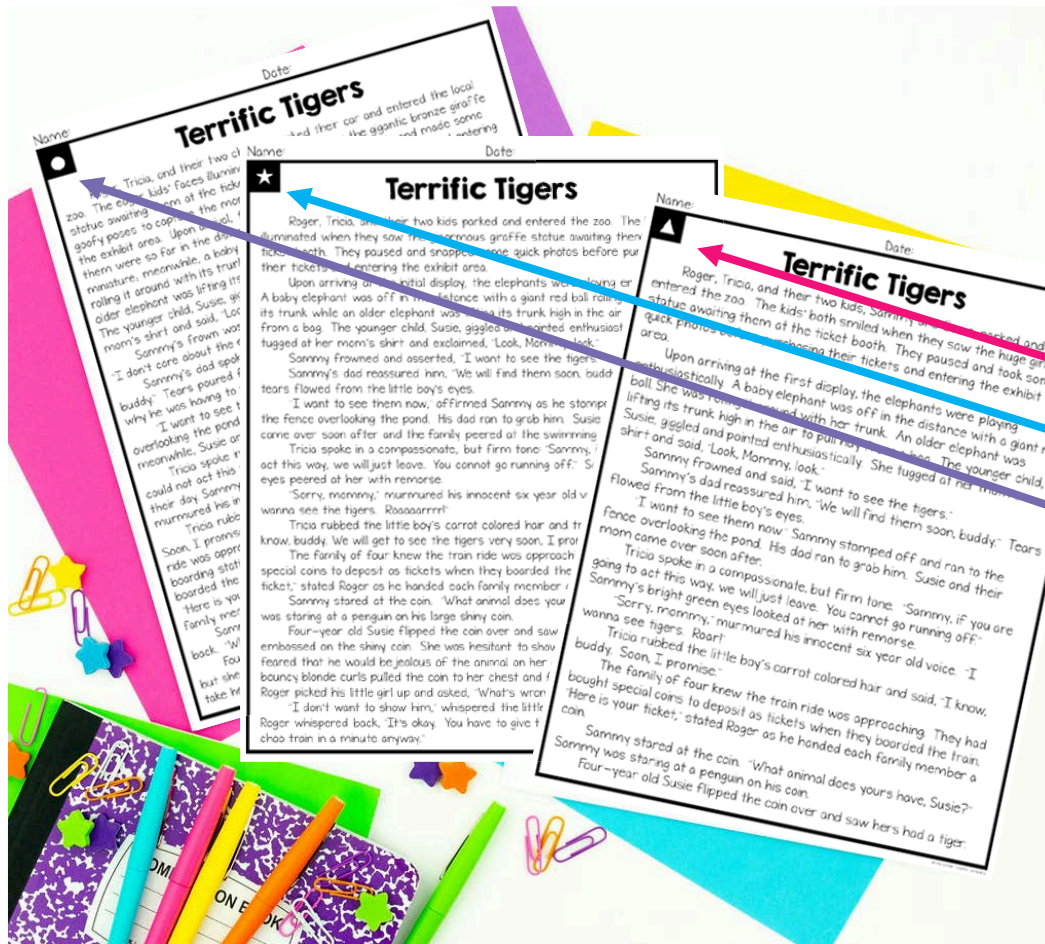
Reading Response Questions

Each story also includes a set of reading response questions that could be answered using any level of passages, so it doesn't matter if your students are reading level A, B, or C, the answer to the questions will still be the same.

Digital versions are included for all templates.

EASY TO DIFFERENTIATE

Each story is written at three different levels. You can select the level that is best for your entire class, or you can let students choose the level they want to read. This makes discussing the same text whole group so much easier.



Each text is written at 3 different levels to make it easy to differentiate.

- ▲ Level A: 420L - 610L
- ★ Level B: 6:10L - 810L
- Level C: 810L - 1100L

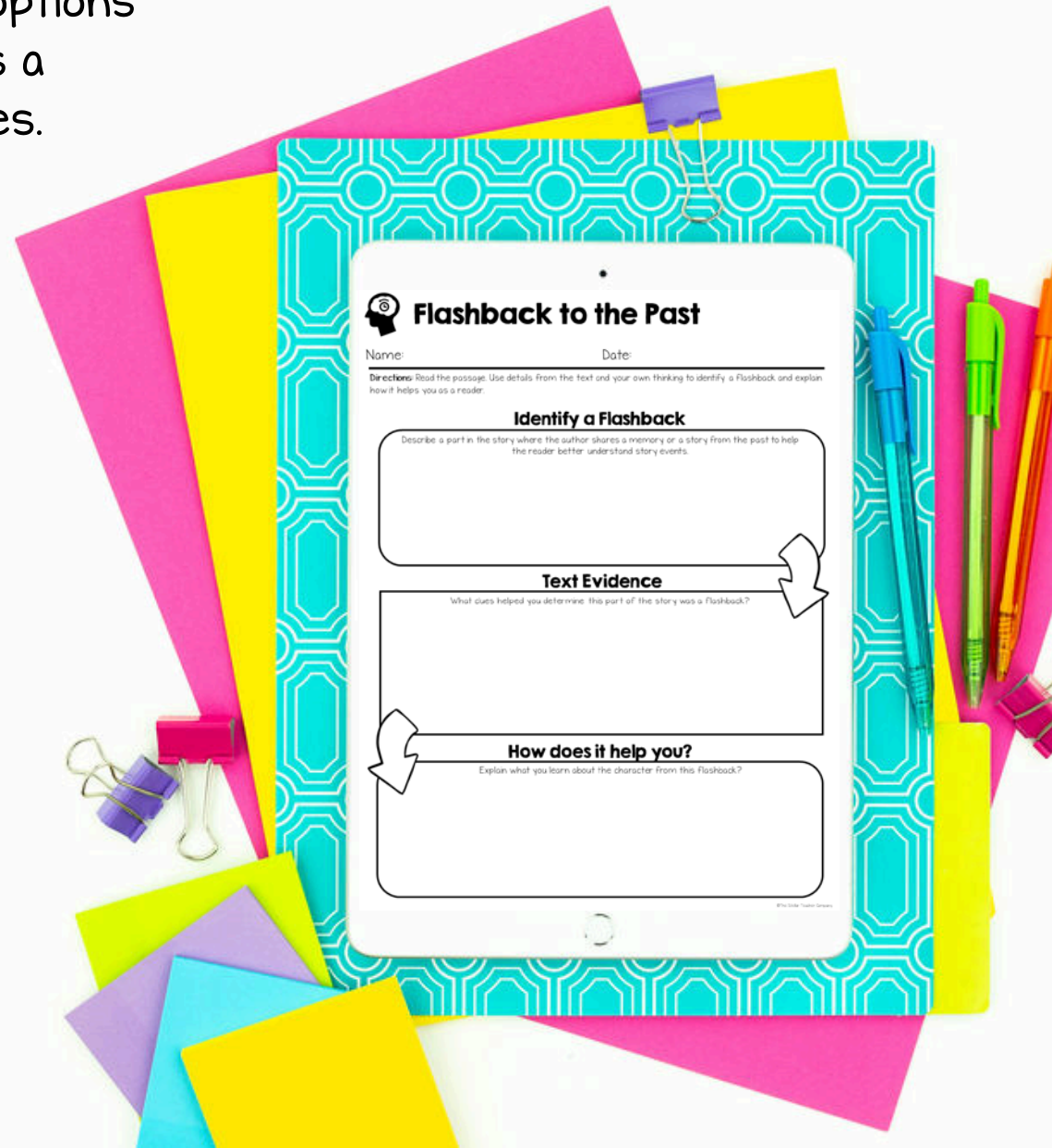
Digital versions are included for all passages and response pages.

Includes Digital Versions

I love to provide both print and digital options in my resources. This resource includes a digital version created using Google Slides.

In addition to the print version, you get a digital version created using Google Slides for all the passages, response pages, and graphic organizers.

Rest assured, you can use this resource in both face-to-face and virtual classrooms.



A LOOK INSIDE... STORY #1

Passage A - Level 420L - 610L

She wiped at her eyes. He couldn't tell if she was crying. "You didn't. Not really," she replied.

He wanted to say he didn't understand then. He wanted to say that it made no sense why she would run away if it wasn't something he had said. But he knew that would not be nice.

He did the only thing he knew to do. He sat down beside her.

There were no other people that allowed that.

Several people were away from the exhibit area.

him when he was no longer there.

Name: _____ Date: _____

Terrific Tigers

Roger, Tricia, and their two kids, Sammy and Susie, parked and entered the zoo. The kids' faces lit up when they saw the huge giraffe statue awaiting them at the ticket booth. They paused and took some quick photos before purchasing their tickets and entering the exhibit area.

Upon arriving at the first display, the elephants were playing enthusiastically. A baby elephant was off in the distance with a giant red ball. She was rolling it around with her trunk. An older elephant was lifting its trunk high in the air to pull hay from a bag. The younger child, Susie, giggled and pointed enthusiastically. She tugged at her mom's shirt and said, "Look, Mommy, look."

Sammy frowned and said, "I want to see the tigers."

Sammy's dad reassured him, "We will find them soon, buddy." Tears flowed from the little boy's eyes.

"I want to see them now," Sammy stomped off and ran to the fence overlooking the pond. His dad ran to grab him. Susie and their mom came over soon after.

Tricia spoke in a compassionate, but firm tone. "Sammy, if you are going to act this way, we will just leave. You cannot go running off."

Sammy's bright green eyes looked at her with remorse.

Sorry, mommy, I really want to see tigers. Roar!"

Tricia rubbed the little boy's head. "Soon, I promise."

The family of four knew the zoo was a special day for them. They had bought special coins to ride the train. "Here is your ticket," stated the attendant.

Sammy stared at the attendant. The attendant was staring at a penguin. The penguin was wearing a large, oversized coin in each hand. The penguin adorning the train had a tiger inscription, and he wanted to ride the train.

Terrific Tigers

Reading Response Questions

Name: _____ Date: _____

Directions: Read the passage, *Terrific Tigers*. Answer the following questions using details from the text. When appropriate, make sure to answer in complete sentences.

- How would you describe Sammy? Use evidence from the text to support your thinking.
- What conflict was the family having at the zoo? Use evidence from the text to support your thinking.
- Why did the little girl not want to show her brother the coin? How did her brother respond?
- Do you think the family had a nice day at the zoo? Why or why not? Explain your thinking using text evidence.

Passage B - Level 610L - 810L

situation, so he walked over to her. She was sitting cross legged on the ground. Her strawberry blonde hair was in pigtails. He liked the way her hair looked. It reminded him of his little sister.

He took a deep breath. "I am really sorry, Josie. I didn't mean to upset you."

She wiped at her eyes. He couldn't tell if she was crying or just trying to play it off.

He wanted to say he didn't understand then. He wanted to say that it made no sense why she would run away if it wasn't something he had said. But he knew that would not be nice.

He did the only thing he knew to do. He sat down beside her.

There were no other people that allowed that.

Several people were away from the exhibit area.

him when he was no longer there.

Name: _____ Date: _____

Terrific Tigers

Roger, Tricia, and their two kids parked and entered the zoo. The kids' faces lit up when they saw the huge giraffe statue awaiting them at the ticket booth. They paused and snapped some quick photos before purchasing their tickets and entering the exhibit area.

Upon arriving at the first display, the elephants were playing enthusiastically. A baby elephant was off in the distance with a giant red ball rolling it around with its trunk while an older elephant was lifting its trunk high in the air to pull hay from a bag. The younger child, Susie, giggled and pointed enthusiastically. She tugged at her mom's shirt and exclaimed, "Look, Mommy, look."

Sammy frowned and asserted, "I want to see the tigers."

Sammy's dad reassured him, "We will find them soon, buddy." Immediately, tears flowed from the little boy's eyes.

"I want to see them now," affirmed Sammy as he stomped off and ran to the fence overlooking the pond. His dad ran to grab him. Susie and their mom came over soon after and the family peered at the swimming swans.

Tricia spoke in a compassionate, but firm tone. "Sammy, if you are going to act this way, we will just leave. You cannot go running off."

Sammy's bright green eyes peered at her with remorse.

"Sorry, mommy, I really want to see the tigers. Roarrrrrrr!"

Tricia rubbed the little boy's carrot colored hair and tried to reassure him. "I know, buddy. We will get to see the tigers very soon. I promise."

The family of four knew the zoo was a special day for them. They had bought special coins to ride the train. "Here is your ticket," stated the attendant. Roger as he handed each family member a coin. "What animal does yours have, Susie?" Sammy asked. "I have a penguin on his large shiny coin."

Four-year old Susie flipped the coin over and saw hers had a tiger on the shiny coin. She was hesitant to show her brother because that he would be jealous of the animal on her coin. The little girl with blonde curls pulled the coin to her chest and fiercely shook her head. "I don't want to show him," whispered the little girl.

Sammy looked at her and said, "What's wrong?"

She whispered back, "It's okay. You have to give the coin up to ride the train in a minute anyway."

Passage C - Level 810L - 110L

situation, so he walked over to her. She was sitting cross legged on the ground. Her strawberry blonde hair was in pigtails. He liked the way her hair looked. It reminded him of his little sister.

He took a deep breath. "I am really sorry, Josie. I didn't mean to upset you."

She wiped at her eyes. He couldn't tell if she was crying or just trying to play it off.

He wanted to say he didn't understand then. He wanted to say that it made no sense why she would run away if it wasn't something he had said. But he knew that would not be nice.

He did the only thing he knew to do. He sat down beside her.

There were no other people that allowed that.

Several people were away from the exhibit area.

him when he was no longer there.

Name: _____ Date: _____

Terrific Tigers

Roger, Tricia, and their two children parked their car and entered the local zoo. The eager kids' faces lit up when they saw the gigantic bronze giraffe statue awaiting them at the ticket booth. They paused briefly and made some goofy poses to capture the moment before purchasing their tickets and entering the exhibit area. Upon arrival, they were astonished at the elephants. Some of them were so far in the distance, their large gray bodies seemed almost miniature, meanwhile, a baby elephant was off in the distance with a giant red ball rolling it around with its trunk, completely unaware that anyone was watching. An older elephant was lifting its trunk high in the air to tediously pull hay from a bag. The younger child, Susie, giggled and pointed enthusiastically. She tugged at her mom's shirt and said, "Look, Mommy, look."

Sammy's frown was overtaking his entire face as he impatiently screamed, "I don't care about the elephants, I want to see the tigers!"

Sammy's dad spoke in a calm, reassuring voice. "We will find them soon, buddy." Tears poured from the little boy's eyes because he could not understand why he was having to wait.

"I want to see them now!" Sammy stomped off and ran to the fence overlooking the pond. His dad sprinted to grab him before he was out of sight, meanwhile, Susie and their mom meandered over at a slower pace.

Tricia spoke in a compassionate, but firm tone informing the boy that he could not act this way or they would be forced to leave the zoo before enjoying their day. Sammy's bright green eyes lit up with remorse. "Sorry, mommy," he mumbled. "I really want to see the tigers. Roar!"

The family of four knew the zoo was a special day for them. They had bought special coins to ride the train. "Here is your ticket," stated the attendant. Roger as he handed each family member a coin. "What animal does yours have, Susie?" Sammy asked. "I have a penguin on his large shiny coin."

Four-year old Susie flipped the coin over and saw hers had a tiger on the shiny coin. She was hesitant to show her brother because that he would be jealous of the animal on her coin. The little girl with blonde curls pulled the coin to her chest and fiercely shook her head. "I don't want to show him," whispered the little girl.

Sammy looked at her and said, "What's wrong?"

She whispered back, "It's okay. You have to give the coin up to ride the train in a minute anyway."

Story Elements

Name: _____ Date: _____

Directions: While you are reading, think about the key story elements included in the story. Use details from the text and your own thinking to answer the questions below. Think about how each element connects to the overall story.

C	Who are the characters in the story? Describe them.
S	Where does the story take place?
P	Explain what the problem is.
S	Explain how the problem gets solved.
T	What is the theme of the story?

The Response Sheet and Graphic Organizer work with ALL 3 Passages!

A LOOK INSIDE... STORY #2

Passage A - Level 420L - 610L

Passage B - Level 610L - 810L

Passage C - Level 810L - 110L

Taking a deep breath, I washed my hands and walked back to class. The teacher noticed I seemed a bit off. "Do you want to call your mom?" asked Mrs. Vance. I didn't. I wasn't sure how to explain my problem. During the final seconds of class, the secretary walked in. I could see her and Mrs. Vance eying me. Did they know? They called me over to the edge of the classroom. Mrs. Vance came over. I just today, I was Reaching explain I before I The right bef guessed. I gu me. The security Tear I knew t made a v sod not d mine.

Was it the money someone was going to use to pay their dance tuition? Had they intended to use it for groceries later that day? Taking a deep breath, I washed my hands and walked back to dance class. The teacher noticed I seemed a bit off and asked if I wanted to call my mom. I didn't. I wasn't sure how to explain my dilemma. During the final seconds of class, the secretary walked in. I could see her and Mrs. Vance eying me. Did they know? They called me over to the edge of the classroom. Mrs. Vance came over. I just today, I was Reaching explain I before I The right bef guessed. I gu me. The security Tear I knew t made a v sod not d mine.

Was it the money someone was going to use to pay their dance tuition? Had they intended to use it for groceries later that day? Taking a deep breath, I exhaled, washed my hands, walked back to dance class, and tried to focus. The teacher noticed I seemed a bit off and asked if I wanted to call my mom. I didn't. I wasn't sure how to explain my predicament. During the final seconds of class, the secretary walked in. I could see her and Mrs. Vance eying me. Did they know? They called me over to the edge of the classroom. Mrs. Vance came over. I just today, I was Reaching explain I before I The right bef guessed. I gu me. The security Tear I knew t made a v sod not d mine.

Name: _____ Date: _____

The Naïve Driver

Jack hopped in the passenger's seat. His older brother, Matthew, was driving them to the mall. This was Jack's first outing with his brother in the driver's seat. Matthew had been learning to drive over the past several months. He had gotten his learner's permit first. A week ago, he got his full driver's license. Matthew's father gave him permission to drive to the mall. His dad had replied, "That's fine, son, but take Jack with you. He needs to go shopping for some new shoes." Their father handed the debit card to Matthew. "Be prepared to explain what you spend," he told his son. The tiny red car wasn't anything fancy, but Matthew kept it very shiny. It sparkled in the sunlight. "Buckle up, bro," commented Matthew. Jack asked, "Do you really think you have to tell me that?" Jack reached for the radio. He turned it to the local pop station. Matthew shouted, "Nopel! Nopel! No way...my car, my radio." He changed to a country station. Jack sat back and carefully eyed the road. He knew Matthew was a careful driver, but it all seemed so different. The boys passed their high school. "You looking forward to high school in another year, Jack?" Jack shrugged. "I am not too sure about that." Matthew replied, "It will be fun." Jack asked, "Do you know where you are going?" Matthew laughed. "I'm serious, do you? I mean, I know we have to go to the mall. We will be there so fast. Jack hopped so. They had been driving for about fifteen minutes.

Name: _____ Date: _____

The Naïve Driver

Jack hopped in the passenger's seat. His older brother, Matthew, was driving them to the mall. This was Jack's first outing with his brother behind the wheel. Matthew had been learning to drive over the past several months. He had acquired his learner's permit and then recently progressed to his actual driver's license. Earlier that morning, Matthew had asked his father for permission to drive to the mall. His dad had replied, "That's fine, son, but take Jack with you. He needs to go shopping for some new shoes." Their father had firmly placed the debit card in his oldest son's hands, looked him in the eyes and stated, "Be prepared to explain exactly what you spend and on what." Now Jack was staring intently at Matthew as he started the car. The tiny red car wasn't anything fancy, but Matthew kept it shined to the point someone could see their reflection. "Buckle up, bro," commented Matthew. Jack laughed and sarcastically asked, "Do you really think you have to tell me that?" Once the car was rolling down the road, Jack reached for the radio. He turned it to the local pop station when Matthew shouted, "Nopel! Nopel! No way...my car, my radio." He kept one hand on the steering wheel while adjusting the station to the local country station. Jack knew it was pointless to argue, Jack sat back and carefully eyed the road. He knew Matthew was a careful driver, but it all seemed so different. He wasn't used to not being with his parents as he rode to town. The boys passed their high school. "You looking forward to high school in another year, Jack?" Jack shrugged. "I am not too sure about that." Matthew replied, "It will be fun." Jack asked, "Do you know where you are going?" Matthew laughed. "I'm serious, do you? I mean, I know we have to go to the mall. We will be there so fast. Jack hopped so. They had been driving for about fifteen minutes.

Name: _____ Date: _____

The Naïve Driver

Jack hopped in the passenger's seat of his brother's car. His older brother, Matthew, was driving them to the local mall a few miles from their home. This was Jack's first outing with his brother behind the wheel. Matthew had been learning to drive over the past several months. He had acquired his learner's permit and then recently progressed to his actual driver's license. Earlier that morning, Matthew had asked his father for permission to drive to the mall. His dad had replied, "That's fine, son, but take Jack with you. He needs to go shopping for some new shoes." Their father had firmly placed the debit card in his oldest son's hands, looked him square in the eyes and stated, "Be prepared to account for everything you spend and explain on what." After muttering some other words of wisdom and the normal dad safety tips, the father of two left for his daily commute to the insurance office he owned. Now Jack was staring intently at Matthew as he started the car. The tiny red car wasn't anything fancy, but Matthew kept it shined to the point someone could see their reflection in it. "Buckle up, bro," commented Matthew as he tried to sound older and a bit more mature. Jack laughed and rhetorically inquired, "Do you really think you have to tell me that?" Once the car was rolling down the road, Jack reached for the radio. He turned it to the local country station when Matthew shouted, "Nopel! Nopel! No way...my car, my radio." He kept one hand on the steering wheel while adjusting the station to the local country station. Jack knew it was pointless to argue, Jack sat back and carefully eyed the road. He knew Matthew was a careful driver, but it all seemed so different. He wasn't used to not being with his parents as he rode to town. The boys passed their high school. "You looking forward to high school in another year, Jack?" Jack shrugged. "I am not too sure about that." Matthew replied, "It will be fun." Jack asked, "Do you know where you are going?" Matthew laughed. "I'm serious, do you? I mean, I know we have to go to the mall. We will be there so fast. Jack hopped so. They had been driving for about fifteen minutes.

The Naïve Driver
Reading Response Questions

Name: _____ Date: _____

Directions: Read the passage, *The Naïve Driver*. Answer the following questions using details from the text. When appropriate, make sure to answer in complete sentences.

- How does Jack feel about his brother getting his driver's license? Use text evidence to explain your thinking.
- The trip is not going as expected. How does Jack realize there is a problem?
- How do you think Matthew is feeling at the end of the story? Explain your thinking.
- How do you think Jack will respond to the car running out of gas? Explain your thinking.

Infer a Solution

Name: _____ Date: _____

Directions: While you are reading, think about the problem the characters face in the text. The author doesn't share the exact solution to their problem. But you can use your own personal background knowledge to think about a possible solution. Use the space below to make an inference about how they could solve the problem.

WHAT IS THE PROBLEM?
What problem or challenge are the characters facing? Use text details.

MY BACKGROUND KNOWLEDGE
What real life experiences do I have?

MY INFERENCE
What is a possible solution that would make sense for the problem in the text?

The Response Sheet and Graphic Organizer work with ALL 3 Passages!

A LOOK INSIDE... STORY #3

Passage A - Level 420L - 610L

Passage B - Level 610L - 810L

Passage C - Level 810L - 110L

"Look at this little one," the his grandfather said. He picked up what appeared to be the runt of the litter. He handed it to Pablo.
 "He is so little."
 "Yep. He will need a lot of extra care."
 Pablo had tears in his eyes. There were nine little piglets all wandering around without anyone to care for them. "I can do it."

"Look at this little one," the his grandfather said. He picked up what appeared to be the runt of the litter. He handed it to Pablo.
 "He is so little."
 "Yep. He will need a lot of extra care."
 Pablo had tears in his eyes. There were nine little piglets all wandering around without anyone to care for them. "I can do it."

Pablo sprang to his feet and sprinted to the smaller barn up in the meadow behind the house. The young boy learned that the piglets' mom had passed away, so they were required around the clock feedings.
 "Look at this little one," his grandpa declared. He swooped up what appeared to be the runt of the litter and placed it in Pablo's hands.
 "He is so little," Pablo quietly exclaimed.
 "Yep. He will need a lot of extra care if he is going to make it." His grandpa

Name: _____ Date: _____

Fancy Feathers

I was standing on stage. I did not love this costume. It was so hot. I was dressed like a big chicken.
 This hadn't been my first choice for the play. I missed tryouts because of my surgery. That left me with two options. I could miss the performance. Or I could take the role of the crazy chicken that no one else wanted.
 With the costume on, I could barely see where to walk. The costume was making me so hot. I ran across the stage. Flapping my wings, I acted like a crazy bird. The farmer came chasing me. I stopped at the far left of the stage.
 I waited to hear the same familiar lines.
 "This farm has turned into a comedy show. Aunt Fannie Mae is gonna have to bake up some biscuits. She can break out the jams and jellies, and turn up the charm. That's the only way we are gonna come up with the money to save this place."
 That was my signal to go running around again. About the time I reached the center stage, I felt the shoe smack my back. It didn't hurt, but I still cackled out in misery.
 "Well, I'll be Uncle Donnie. It's that crazy chicken again. I told you to get that thing out of here for once and for all."

Name: _____ Date: _____

Fancy Feathers

I was standing on stage, which I loved, but on the other hand, I did not love this costume. It was so hot. The bright yellow feathers and the pointy beak had changed me into a big chicken. I was in total disguise.
 This hadn't been my first choice for my role in the spring play. After my emergency surgery, I missed tryouts. That left me with two options. I could miss the performance altogether. Or I could take the role of the crazy chicken no one wanted on the funny farm.
 I could barely make out where to walk. The costume's thickness was elevating my temperature a good ten degrees. I used all my force to run across the stage. Flapping my wings I acted like a crazy bird. The farmer came chasing me with his pitchfork. I sprinted under the tall tree over at the far left of the stage.
 I waited to hear the familiar lines. They had been echoed dozens of times before in practice.
 "This farm has turned into a comedy show. Aunt Fannie Mae is gonna have to bake up some biscuits, break out the jams and jellies, and turn up the charm. That's the only way we are gonna come up with the money to save this place."
 That was my cue to go running around again. About the time I reached the center stage, I felt the shoe smack my back. It didn't hurt, but I had been told to cackle out in misery.
 "Well, I'll be Uncle Donnie. It's that crazy chicken again. I thought you to get that thing out of here for once and for all."

Name: _____ Date: _____

Fancy Feathers

Standing on stage, my costume totally concealed my identity. Between the bright yellow feathers and the pointy beak, I was definitely in disguise. This hadn't been my first choice for the role I had wanted in the annual spring show. After my emergency appendectomy, I missed tryouts. That left me having two options - miss the performance altogether or take the role as the crazy chicken that no one wanted on the funny farm.
 Through my plastic eyes, I could barely make out where to walk. The costume's thickness was elevating my temperature a good ten degrees. I used all the momentum I had to run across the stage. I was flapping my wings like the aloof bird I was told to depict. The farmer came chasing me with his pitchfork, and I sprinted under the tall tree over at the far left of the stage.
 Staring up at the light, I waited to hear the familiar lines that had been echoed dozens of times before in practice. "This farm has turned into a comedy show. Aunt Fannie Mae is gonna have to bake up some biscuits, break out the jams and jellies, and turn up the charm if we are gonna come up with the money to save this place."
 Knowing that was my cue, I started my well-rehearsed scene where I ran around like I didn't have a clue what I was doing or where I was. I felt the shoe smack my back. It didn't hurt, but I had been told to cackle out in misery.
 "Well, I'll be Uncle Donnie. It's that crazy chicken again. I thought you to get that thing out of here for once and for all."

Fancy Feathers
 Reading Response Questions

Name: _____ Date: _____

Directions: Read the passage *Fancy Feathers*. Answer the following questions using details from the text. When appropriate, make sure to answer in complete sentences.

1. What is happening in this story? Why is the girl dressed up as a chicken?

2. The character described that she missed tryouts and she was left with two options. To play the chicken or to not be in the play? Why do you think she made the choice she did? Explain your thinking.

3. Why do you think the author chose to use a Flashback in this story? What did the Flashback teach us about the character?

4. How would you feel if you played a crazy chicken in your middle school play? Be sure to explain your thinking.

The Response Sheet and Graphic Organizer work with ALL 3 Passages!

Flashback to the Past

Name: _____ Date: _____

Directions: Read the passage. Use details from the text and your own thinking to identify a flashback and explain how it helps you as a reader.

Identify a Flashback
 Describe a part in the story where the author shares a memory or a story from the past to help the reader better understand story events.

Text Evidence
 What clues helped you determine this part of the story was a flashback?

How does it help you?
 Explain what you learn about the character from this flashback?



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