

STUDENT MATERIALS

# Close Reading for Meaning™

## Rising Grade 3

Lessons 1-15



# You Oughta Meet Danitra Brown

by Nikki Grimes

*You oughta meet Danitra Brown,  
the most splendidiferous girl in town.  
I oughta know, 'cause she's my friend.*

*She's not afraid to take a dare.  
If something's hard, she doesn't care.  
She'll try her best, no matter what.*

*She doesn't mind what people say.  
She always does things her own way.  
Her spirit's old, my mom once said.*

*I only know I liker her best  
'cause she sticks out from all the rest.  
She's only she—Danitra Brown.*

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Date: \_\_\_\_\_

# LESSON 6, DAY 3

## You Oughta Meet Danitra Brown

— by Nikki Grimes

How does the speaker feel about Danitra Brown? Use details from the text to support your response?

---



---



---



---



---



---



---



---



---



---



---



---



---



---



---



---



---



---



---



---



---



---

Included?	Criteria for a Level 2 Response
<input type="checkbox"/> Y <input type="checkbox"/> N	Answers all parts of the question with a valid inference or claim
<input type="checkbox"/> Y <input type="checkbox"/> N	Includes the best evidence — most compelling and most specific
<input type="checkbox"/> Y <input type="checkbox"/> N	Includes insightful explanations of evidence
<input type="checkbox"/> Y <input type="checkbox"/> N	Is organized and logical, with correct grammar and complete sentences.

# Excerpt from Justin and the Best Biscuits in the World

(p.22-25)

by Mildred Pitts Walter

A flood of light woke him. At first he thought he was. His mama, Hadiya, Evelyn, and his grandpa were all in his room.

“Justin, wake up. Grandpa is here,” his mama said.

At first he was dazed. Then suddenly he realized they were there-in all that clutter.

“What happened in here?” his mama asked. Here quiet manner and even disposition slipped away. “Why didn’t you clean your room?” she asked sharply.

He couldn’t raise his eyes, but he felt their gazes on him. He became angry. *Why did they bring Grandpa into my room?* he wondered. He refused to answer his mother’s question.

“I’ll tell you, mama. He played. Then he messed up the kitchen.”

“Evelyn, keep quiet,” Hadiya said, as if embarrassed to have that said in front of Grandpa.

“Why you always have to put your mouth in it?” Justin shouted. “I don’t like you telling what to do. I don’t like doing women’s work.”

“Whats womanish about cleaning this room?” Evelyn retorted.