<b>Directions:</b> read each of the following passages and determine from which perspective the passage is narrated. If it is third-person, <b>circle each time characters' thoughts or feelings are narrated</b> , and then decide whether narration is objective, limited, or omniscient.
Narrator's Point of View: first-person, second-person, third-person objective, third-person limited, and third-person omniscient.
1. Lori (The Circle of Friends, Book 1) by L. Diane Wolfe
The bell sounded and Lori heard the other girls stampede from the locker room. She finished burshing her hair and contemplated tying it up again. Now hanging past the top of her jeans, it tended to get caught on objects if she didn't control the waves. She had maintained long hair since childhood, and despite her swimming, Lori entertained no thoughts of cutting it.
Narrator's Perspective:
Explain how you know:
2. Envy by Gregg Olsen
Katelyn had no idea that, not far away, someone else was doing the exact same thing—just waiting for the right time to make a move. As fresh tears rolled down her cheeks, Katelyn took off the rest of her clothes, threw them on the floor, and plunged herself into the tub. Downstairs, her mother, Sandra, stood in the kitchen and poked at the congealing remains of a prime rib roast. She yanked at her blue sweater as she pulled it tighter on her shoulders and fumed. Sandra was cold and mad. Mad and cold. She searched her kitchen counters for the espresso maker.
Narrator's Perspective:
Explain how you know:
3. The 6 Most Important Decisions You'll Ever Make by Sean Covey
There are six key decisions you make during your teen years that can make or break your future. So, choose wisely, and don't blow it. If you do happen to blow it, however, it's not the end of the world. Just get back on track quickly and start making smarter choices. Being a teen today is tougher than ever. While your grandparents may have had to walk uphill to school in the snow, you have a different set of challenges to navigate.
Narrator's Perspective:
Explain how you know:

**Identify Narrator's Point of View 3** 

4. Glow by Amy Kathleen Ryan The other ship hung in the sky like a pendant, silver in the ether light cast by the nebula. Waverly and Kieran, lying together on their mattress of hay bales, took turns peering at it through a spyglass. They knew it was a companion vessel to theirs, but out here, in the vastness of space, it could have been as tiny as a OneMan or as immense as a star.  Narrator's Perspective:
Explain how you know:
5. <u>Behemoth</u> by Scott Westerfeld and Keith Thompson "Always keep sideways to your opponent," Alek said, gently turning her. "That way, your chest presents the smallest possible target." "Aye, the smallest possible target," Deryn sighed. Alek stepped away and resumed his own pose, so that the tips of their swords almost touched. Deryn took a deep breath, but Alek didn't move. Long seconds passed, the airship's new engines thrumming beneath their feet, the clouds slipping slowly past overhead.
Narrator's Perspective:
Explain how you know:
6. Woodsong by Gary Paulsen The dogs were still running at a lope, though we had come over seven miles, and I was full of them; my life was full of them. We were, as it happens sometimes, dancing with winter. I could not help smiling, just smiling idiotically at the grandness of it. Part of the chant of an ancient Navajo prayer rolled through my mind: Beauty above me. Beauty above me. Beauty below me. Beauty before me That is how I felt then and frequently still feel when I am running with dogs.  Narrator's Perspective:
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The dogs were still running at a lope, though we had come over seven miles, and I was full of them; my life was full of them. We were, as it happens sometimes, dancing with winter. I could not help smiling, just smiling idiotically at the grandness of it. Part of the chant of an ancient Navajo prayer rolled through my mind: Beauty above me. Beauty above me. Beauty below me. Beauty before me That is how I felt then and frequently still feel when I am running with dogs.  Narrator's Perspective:  Explain how you know:  7. Pretties by Scott Westerfeld  Tally smelled the village before they reached it. It made her nose wrinkle unhappily. It wasn't just the scent of wood smoke, or the less welcome tang of animal slaughter, which she knew from watching rabbits and chickens killed for food back in the Smoke. The smell at the outskirts of the hunters' camp was much worse, reminding Tally of the outdoor latrines the Smokies had used. That was one aspect of camping she'd never quite gotten used to.