

"FABLE HOMEWORK"

The answers to this should be **written in your notebook** using the title listed above and today's date.

Choose just ONE of the following options for your homework. Label which option you choose. Each **EXTRA** option you choose to do does gain you **THREE B POINTS**. Doing all 12 questions in option 1 earns one extra B point.

OPTION ONE: ANSWER THE QUESTIONS

Answer any **TEN** of the following TWELVE questions using **COMPLETE SENTENCES**.

1. From the examples below, explain how we would know what type of fable "The Lion & the Mouse" is.
2. Give an example of how a modern fable would be different than a traditional one.
3. What makes a VERSE fable different from the other types?
4. Why is a moral the main feature a fable must have? How does it connect to the fable history?
5. Describe how ORAL TRADITION works.
6. Besides a moral, what are **TWO** of the other features of a fable?
7. Define the term, MOTIF.
8. Give two examples of motifs that we discussed in class.
9. What continent is Aesop originally from and why did he have to move to another one?
10. Describe Aesop's childhood.
11. Describe the circumstances that led to Aesop's death.
12. Describe how the moral worked in one of the fables we read.

OPTION TWO: ALPHABET PHRASE HW

You need to USE the following TWELVE letters of the alphabet for this assignment

A-E-S-O-P-S—F-A-B-L-E-S Use only these TWELVE letters, and in that order. Each letter will BEGIN a phrase that DESCRIBES one of the STORIES we read. If you have trouble, then make the letter in the middle of the word. That's ok.

Each **PHRASE** (you don't need complete sentences, just COMPLETE THOUGHTS) must have **no FEWER than 6 words** (this is where most kids will mess up), **and NO MORE than 10 words**.

You need to come up with **COMPLETE IDEA phrases** describing the stories listed below. **Each POEM** you use MUST have at least **THREE LINES** written about it. Use the ones listed below this. **NUMBER each one** you do (so it is easy to keep track), and **LABEL them** so we know which poems each line refers to.

Examples:

A caterpillar will turn into a butterfly

Back legs are just like hands making a web

1. FABLE NOTES

2. FABLE EXAMPLES

OPTION THREE: TAPE IN YOUR QUIZ

If you score high enough on the Fable Quiz, then you may choose to just tape that quiz in to your notebook on the Fable HW page instead of answering questions. Use at least 4 pieces of **clear** tape and the tape must be on the **four corners**. You may **NOT** use glue, duct tape or any other adhesive. You must have your OWN tape for this. Borrowing = getting banned. :-/

If you choose this option and forget to do it by the due date, then the homework is considered late and this option becomes VOID.

The Lion and the Mouse

Once when a Lion was asleep a little Mouse began running up and down upon him; this soon wakened the Lion, who placed his huge paw upon him, and opened his big jaws to swallow him.

"Pardon, O King of the Jungle," cried the little Mouse, "forgive me this time. I shall never forget it. Who knows but I may be able to do you a turn one of these days?"

The Lion was so tickled at the idea of the Mouse being able to help him that he lifted up his paw and let him go. Some weeks after this the Lion was caught in a trap, and the hunters who desired to carry him alive to the King, tied him to a tree while they went in search of a wagon in which to carry him.

Just then the little Mouse happened to pass by, and seeing the sad condition in which the Lion was caught and tied, went up to him and soon gnawed away the ropes that bound the King of the Beasts. "Was I not right?" said the little Mouse.

"Little friends may prove to be great friends, indeed."

The Fox and the Grapes

The fox came padding across the fields in the golden sunlight. His pointed ears were alert. He sniffed the air for any sign of danger. He was a fox and all men were against him.

At the edge of a vineyard he stopped. Thousands of tangled vines crept over high wooden frames. Hanging from the vines were great bunches of juicy grapes.

"I'll steal some before the owner comes," the fox decided.

He reached up and snapped at the nearest grapes. The bunch was too far above his head. Snarling with rage he backed off and leapt into the air, snapping with his great jaws.

He missed! Howling with rage, the fox tried again. For over an hour he ran and jumped, ran and jumped. He could not reach any of the grapes.

At last he gave up and slunk away. "I didn't want those grapes at all really," he muttered. "They were sour and useless."

Sometimes when we cannot get what we want, we pretend that we did not want it at all really.

The Tortoise and the Hare

By: Ashley Winchell

There was a hare just hopping by.
Right then a tortoise caught his eye.
He said, "Hi tortoise, how are you?
I bet I am faster than you."

The tortoise said, "Oh no contraire.
I am much faster than a hare."
The hare said, "Fine! We'll take a test!
I'll show you I'm the very best!"

They stood behind the starting line
while the hare thought, "This race is mine!"
BANG! That was the gun, now go!
The hare took off and stubbed his toe.

Oh well who cares, he is too fast.
He knew the tortoise would be last.
He tripped and skipped along the track,
but he could not stop looking back.

The tortoise was not anywhere.
He just was too slow for the hare.
As he finished he could see
something standing by the tree.

It was the tortoise, he had won!
The tortoise said, "That race was fun!"
Then he laughed in the hare's face.
"Slow and steady wins the race!"

The Bad Kangaroo

There was a small Kangaroo who was bad in school. He put thumbtacks on the teacher's chair. He threw spitballs across the classroom. He set off firecrackers in the lavatory and spread glue on the doorknobs.

"Your behavior is impossible!" said the school principal. "I am going to see your parents. I will tell them what a problem you are!"

The principal went to visit Mr. and Mrs. Kangaroo. He sat down in a living-room chair.

"Ouch!" cried the principal. "There is a thumbtack in this chair!"

"Yes, I know," said Mr. Kangaroo, "I enjoy putting thumbtacks in chairs."

There was suddenly a loud noise from down the hallway.

"Forgive me," said Mrs. Kangaroo to the principal. "The firecrackers that we keep in the medicine chest have just exploded. We love the noise."

The principal rushed for the front door. In an instant he was stuck to the doorknob.

"Pull hard," said Mr. Kangaroo. "There are little globs of glue on all of our doorknobs."

The principal pulled himself free. He dashed out of the house and ran off down the street.

"Such a nice person," said Mr. Kangaroo. "I wonder why he left so quickly."

"No doubt he had another appointment," said Mrs. Kangaroo. "Never mind, supper is ready."

Mr. and Mrs. Kangaroo and their son enjoyed their evening meal. After dessert they all threw spitballs at each other across the dining-room table.

A child's actions shall reflect that of their parents.

Boy Trouble

By: Britt Werth

Once upon a time there was a group of friends. In that group of friends there was Cat, Butterfly, Deer, and Panther. One day they were all hanging out in the woods, when Jaguar came strolling by. All four friends stopped and stared, for he was very cute.

"I'm not standing around with you losers," Panther said. "I'm gonna get me a hot new boyfriend."

Panther strutted her stuff and walked right up to Jaguar.

"Hey," she said.

"Hey," he replied, "you're fine! Lets go hang out, baby."

So Jaguar and Panther left the other friends standing and staring.

"We don't need her," Cat said, "she is stupid to go with Jaguar."

"She is so ugly compared to me Jaguar will never like her," Butterfly said.

"Be nice," Deer said rather shyly, "she can do what she wants."

Panther and Jaguar were walking through the forest when Jaguar saw a very pretty tiger.

"Heck with you," Jaguar said, "I'm her boyfriend now."

Jaguar ran over to Tiger and they walked slowly together.

"I can't believe I was so foolish to think he would like me," Panther cried.

Just then three friends walked up.

"It's ok," Deer replied.

"We are still your friends," sighed Butterfly.

"I can't believe you still like me," mumbled Panther.

"Boys will come and go," Cat stated, "but we will always be friends."

Friends should come before boys.