**RSLit 3 Remediation** *\*\*Carefully annotate the text in support of your responses.*

The following passage is taken from the end of James Hurst’s “The Scarlet Ibis.” Doodle has physical disabilities that prevent him from living a typical life. The narrator is Doodle’s brother.

After we had drifted a long way, I put the oars in place and made Doodle row back against the tide. Black clouds began to gather in the southwest, and he kept watching them, trying to pull the oars a little faster. When we reached Horsehead Landing, lightning was playing across half the sky and thunder roared out, hiding even the sound of the sea. The sun disappeared and darkness descended. Doodle was both tired and frightened, and when he stepped from the skiff he collapsed onto the mud, sending an armada of fiddler crabs rustling off into the marsh grass. I helped him up, and as he wiped the mud off his trousers, he smiled at me ashamedly. He had failed and we both knew it, so we started back home, racing the storm.

The lightening was near now, and from fear he walked so close behind me he kept stepping on my heels. The faster I walked, the faster he walked, so I began to run. The rain was coming, roaring through the pines, and then, like a bursting Roman candle, a gum tree ahead of us was shattered by a bolt of lightning. When the deafening peal of thunder had died, and in the moment before the rain arrived, I heard Doodle, who had fallen behind, cry out, "Brother, Brother, don't leave me! Don't leave me!"

The knowledge that Doodle's and my plans had come to naught was bitter, and that streak of cruelty within me awakened. I ran as fast as I could, leaving him far behind with a wall of rain dividing us. The drops stung my face like nettles, and the wind flared the wet glistening leaves of the bordering trees. Soon I could hear his voice no more. I hadn't run too far before I became tired, and the flood of childish spite evanesced as well. I stopped and waited for Doodle. The sound of rain was everywhere, but the wind had died and it fell straight down in parallel paths like ropes hanging from the sky.

As I waited, I peered through the downpour, but no one came. Finally I went back and found him huddled beneath a red nightshade bush beside the road. He was sitting on the ground, his face buried in his arms, which were resting on his drawn-up knees. "Let's go, Doodle," I said.

He didn't answer, so I placed my hand on his forehead and lifted his head. Limply, he fell backwards onto the earth. He had been bleeding from the mouth, and his neck and the front of his shirt were stained a brilliant red. Doodle! Doodle! I cried, shaking him, but there was no answer but the ropy rain. He say very awkwardly, with his head thrown far back, making his vermilion neck appear unusually long and slim. His little legs, bent sharply at the knees, had never before seemed so fragile, so thin. I began to weep, and the tear-blurred vision in red before me looked very familiar.

"Doodle!" I screamed above the pounding storm and threw my body to the earth above his. For a long time, it seemed forever, I lay there crying, sheltering my fallen scarlet ibis from the heresy of rain.

1. Read these sentences from the text and then choose the BEST answer: “I hadn't run too far before I became tired, and the flood of childish spite evanesced as well. I stopped and waited for Doodle.” These sentences are evidence of what? RSL3
   1. Evidence of a character’s change over the course of the text
   2. Evidence of a character’s motivations
   3. Evidence of the main theme
   4. Evidence of an external conflict
2. Which statement below BEST expresses the main theme of the passage? RSL3
   1. The narrator should have taken better care of Doodle.
   2. Innocent life is not as valued as it should be in a cutthroat world.
   3. People with heart conditions don’t last long when they have people pushing them to do things beyond their ability level.
   4. We shouldn’t push others to do things for our own selfish reasons.
3. What internal conflict is present in the narrator? RSL3
   1. Wanting to save his own skin vs. wanting to save his brother.
   2. Loving Doodle vs. being annoyed that Doodle can’t do what most brothers can do.
   3. Wanting to show the town he is better than Doodle vs. wanting his little brother to succeed.
   4. Wanting to kill his brother vs. Knowing his mother would be mad.
4. In what way does the narrator change over the course of the passage? RSL3
   1. He changes from being frustrated to being content.
   2. He changes from being annoyed to understanding Doodle.
   3. He changes from being joyous to being bitter.
   4. He changes from being bitter to being devastated.
5. What makes the narrator leave Doodle behind as they are running? RSL3
   1. He wants to prove once and for all that he is indeed better than Doodle.
   2. The bitterness and disappointment that comes from the failure of their plans is connected to Doodle, so the narrator is bitter and disappointed with Doodle.
   3. If he doesn’t get home as fast as he can, the narrator will be struck by lightning and die.
   4. Doodle was mad at the narrator and attempting to harm him; the narrator has to run to save himself.