

Communication Arts  
Power Standard 7:7 & 7:8 (combined)  
Post-Formative Assessment

1. Which of the following examples of dialogue is punctuated **incorrectly**?
  - A. "Did you steal that?" Mary asked.
  - B. "Do you want to go to the movies tonight," Mike asked?
  - C. Bob yelled, "This test is making me angry!"
  - D. Sally said, "I'd like to go home now."
  
2. Which of the following sentences is punctuated **correctly**?
  - A. School is important; but, it is not always fun.
  - B. School is important; but it is not always fun.
  - C. School is important, it is not always fun.
  - D. School is important; it is not always fun.
  
3. Which of the following examples of dialogue is capitalized **correctly**?
  - A. "Who ate the pizza last night," Asked Dad?
  - B. Dad asked, "who ate the pizza last night?"
  - C. "Hey," Dad said, "who ate the pizza last night?"
  - D. "Hey," Dad said, "Who ate the pizza last night?"
  
4. Which of the following sentences is written in Standard English?
  - A. Everyone cheered for his or her team.
  - B. The cheerleaders waved their pom poms.
  - C. The fans waved them arms wildly.
  - D. The referee blew his or her whistle.

Read this adapted passage written by Jacqueline Dineen and answer questions 5 and 6.

The city of Tenochtitlan began on an island in the middle of a swampy lake. There the Aztecs will build their first temple to the Aztec sun god.<sup>1</sup> The place was given the name Tenochtitlan, which means “The Place of the Fruit of the Prickly Pear Cactus.” Later on the name was given to the city that grew up around the temple. The Aztecs rebuilt their temples on the same site every 52 years, so the first temple eventually became the Temple Mayor that stood at the center of the city.

The city started as a collection of huts. It began to grow after 1385, while Acamapichtli was king.<sup>2</sup> The Aztecs were excellent engineers. They built three causeways over the swamp to link the city with the mainland. These were raised roads made of stone supported on wooden pillars. Parts of the causeways were bridges. These bridges could be removed to leave gaps and this prevented enemies from getting to the city. Fresh water was brought from the mainland to the city along stone aqueducts.

5. Which of the following is the best way to write the underlined sentence, number 1?
  - A. There the Aztecs builded their first temple to the Aztec sun god.
  - B. There the Aztecs will be building their first temple to the Aztec sun god.
  - C. There the Aztecs built their first temple to the Aztec sun god.
  - D. best as is
  
6. Which of the following is the best way to write the underline sentence, number 2?
  - A. It begins to grow after 1385, while Acamapichtli was king.
  - B. It begun to grow after 1385, while Acamapichtli was king.
  - C. It had begun to grow after 1385, while Acamapichtli was king.
  - D. best as is
  
7. Which of the following words is spelled **INCORRECTLY**?
  - A. rhythm
  - B. gnat
  - C. psychotic
  - D. stapel
  
8. Which of the following words is spelled **CORRECTLY**?
  - A. rhubarb
  - B. anthum
  - C. fantom
  - D. calender

9. Which of the following sentences is punctuated correctly?

- A. My sister, Joanne is not speaking to me now.
- B. David Copperfield was ill; and he performed anyway.
- C. In the middle of the night I heard a thump.
- D. The magician had a cold; he performed anyway.

10. Which of the following sentences is written in Standard English?

- A. People need to take their dogs to the vet regularly.
- B. Everyone needs to take their dog to the vet regularly.
- C. Everybody was enjoying their vacation to Florida.
- D. Each person enjoyed their vacation to Florida.

11. Complete following graphic organizer about propaganda.

Example	Type of Propaganda
"Don't be the only person in your school who doesn't have Jumpin' Jock sneakers!"	
"If this law is passed, the bankers will own the city"	
"When you eat new and improved <i>Morning Sunrise Get Up and Go Flakes</i> , you can go out and change the world!"	
"Because Justin Bieber wears it, <i>Rock Star</i> cologne will be the only cologne you'll ever want to buy."	
"I grew up in Missouri and know that hard work and honesty is the way to get things done. That's why you should vote for me for the office of State Representative."	

Read “The First-Timer” by Jim Duncan and “The Jump Master” by Maggie Corrigan and answer the following question.

## The First-Time”

by Jim Duncan

When my brother gave me skydiving lessons for my birthday, I thought it was the nicest thing anyone had ever done for me. But this afternoon, a few minutes before making my first solo jump, I thought maybe he was trying to kill me!

As the plane rumbled down the runway and struggled to get into the air, I wondered, *what kind of idiot jumps out of a perfectly good airplane?* Actually, I wasn’t even sure the plane was perfectly good. It was a rickety old heap of metal that looked older than my grandpa. As we crawled up into the sky, the engines actually groaned. The plane was a broken-down horse pulling an overloaded cart.

Wedged in the tiny cabin were three of us, waiting to make our first jump. Our jump master, Maggie “Kamikaze”<sup>1</sup> Corrigan was squeezed in with the rest of us. Corrigan is a tough, stony-faced drill-sergeant type. I figured if I didn’t jump out of that plane myself, she’d probably drop kick me right out the door.

The worst part of it was that the other two students looked calm, even cheerful. Was I the only nervous one? My hands were getting sweaty and my stomach was doing barrel rolls inside of me.

How could this have happened to me? During the six our training session that day, I had been so tough and raring to go. I was sure I was a born skydiver, and I let everyone know it. I hadn’t wanted to start out on the static line,<sup>2</sup> I had wanted to freefall.<sup>3</sup> But, of course, I had to follow the FAA<sup>4</sup> rules like everyone else. And it was a good thing, too, I decided, waiting for the panic to subside. I had been so confident, so sure I would be the best first-timer who ever jumped from an airplane. Now here I was, so scared I was afraid my lunch would hit the ground before I did!

Time seemed to freeze as the plane circled its way up into the sky. I sat with my eyes closed, every muscle tensed, hoping no one would see me shaking. Maybe the plane would never stop going up and we’d never have to jump. Maybe a sudden storm would kick up and the plane would have to land. Maybe...

“We’re over the drop zone, people!” Kamikaze Corrigan’s voice sent shivers down my spine, as though she had scraped her fingernails on a chalkboard. “Let’s see, who should go first?”

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<sup>1</sup>kamikaze: someone who acts without regard for his or her own physical safety

I kept my eyes closed and prayed, not me! Not me! Anyone but me, please!  
“Duncan, how about you?” she said, as she pushed up the hinged door of the plane. Frigid wind smacked me in the face. Oh, no - that was my name - she was calling me!

Corrigan must have sensed I was ready to back out. She knew how scared I was. She just wanted to embarrass the hotshot first-timer in front of everyone. Well, I couldn't say that I didn't deserve it.

I felt myself begin to move, crawling toward the open door like a child approaching a huge snake. Everything below me was miniaturized, as though a mad scientist's shrink ray had reduced the world to doll size.

I stopped at the open door. I couldn't do this. No way! As I turned my head to plead with Kamikaze, I saw everyone looking at me - all the people who had seen me acting like a big shot, professional skydiver. I wouldn't be able to face them if I didn't jump; even worse, I wouldn't be able to face myself.

I pulled my goggles down over my eyes and took a deep breath. With superhuman effort, I willed my body to reach into the raging wind and grab the strut.<sup>5</sup> It was all I would have to hang on to. My legs were heavy tree trunks as I dragged them one at a time through the wall of air to the small step outside the plane. Slowly, I forced my way farther out toward the tip of the wing, moving first my right hand, then my left, and holding on to the strut for dear life. 80-mile-per-hour winds shot my feet up behind me. My body sailed like a flag in a gale. I hung by my gloved hands for dear life.

What could I do? There really was no turning back now. If I even dared to try - knowing I'd risk losing face forever as the hotshot who got cold feet - I wouldn't be able to climb back into the plane. The wind would tear me off and fling me savagely who-knows-where. So I arched my back like Corrigan had taught us and looked toward the jump master. Thumbs up. Oh, no! It was time to let go.

I closed my eyes and released my grip, praying that the static line would open my chute as Corrigan had promised. As the wind and gravity played tug-of-war with my body, I promised myself-I would never, never do this again!

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<sup>2</sup> static line: a device that automatically pulls open a parachute shortly after a jumper leaves the airplane

<sup>3</sup> free-fall: jumping without a static line; pulling open one's own parachute

<sup>4</sup> FAA: the Federal Aviation Administration, the government agency that regulates flight

<sup>5</sup> strut: a metal bar that extends from the body of the plane to support the wing

# The Jump Master

by Maggie Corrigan

At 1600 hours,<sup>1</sup> we boarded the Cessna 182. It's a single-engine, propeller-driven plane perfect for skydiving. This plane is a bit older than some, but our mechanics keep it in top condition. A more reliable workhorse would be hard to find. After a ten-minute ascent, we reached the designated altitude of 4,000 feet to begin the jump.

It's always exciting to take new students on their first jump. The three individuals on board had all caught on quickly during that day's training session. I'm sure they sensed my enthusiasm; they looked as excited as I was.

I attached the static lines, making sure everyone was properly connected. At 1625 hours,<sup>2</sup> I opened the gull-wing<sup>3</sup> door, and we prepared to jump.

I suggested that Jim Duncan make the first jump. He had been the most eager student and seemed the most anxious to go. Unlike his fellow students, he had his eyes closed in meditation, rehearsing every detail of the jump beforehand. That's a sure sign of a pro. Yes, Jim would set a good example for the rest.

As Duncan prepared to jump, the others studied his method. It seemed as if they hoped to get a few last second pointers from this exceptional student. At 1627 hours,<sup>4</sup> Duncan departed the aircraft. He grabbed the strut and crawled through the door, just as he'd rehearsed. Looking like the professional he would someday become, he arched his back in the ready position, then looked over at me for my signal. When he saw my thumbs-up sign, Duncan released his grip. As he began his descent, he let out a great victory scream. I knew he was a born skydiver.

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<sup>1</sup> 1600 hours: the military term for 4:00 pm

<sup>2</sup> 1625 hours: the military term for 4:25 pm

<sup>3</sup> gull-wing door: one of a pair of doors that hinge at the roof and, when opened, look like a seagull's wings

<sup>4</sup> 1627 hours: the military term for 4:27 pm

