

3-5  
min.

## Fluency

## Read with a Partner

1. Today's passage is "The Legend of the Bluebonnet." It tells the Comanche legend of how bluebonnets came to Texas.
2. Place students in pairs. Have one student read the first half of the passage. Point out the star at the beginning of the fifth paragraph. Explain that this indicates the halfway point within the passage. Tell the second student to follow along as the first reads.
3. Have students switch roles. Ask the second partner to read the second half of the passage. Remind students to assist their partners with difficult words as needed.
4. Monitor students' pacing and accuracy as they complete the partner reading.

## Student Page

**The Legend of the Bluebonnet**

Long ago, in the land of the Comanche, it was very dry. It had not rained in a long, long time. Dancers danced in hopes of making it rain. No rains came.

One girl, She-Who-Is-Alone, watched the dancers and held her doll. Her doll wore beads and blue feathers in her hair. She-Who-Is-Alone loved her doll. She carried it with her everywhere.

Wise Man called the people together. He said that the Great Spirits were not happy. He said that people were not sharing. They were taking things from the Earth but not giving anything back. He said that the people should choose an object that is important to them. They should burn it. They should scatter the ashes to the winds. After this happens, the rains will come.

The people wondered what they should give up. Someone thought it should be a bow. One person said it should be a special blanket.

★ She-Who-Is-Alone thought about her doll. It was the most important thing to her. She knew what she must do.

Everyone went to bed. She-Who-Is-Alone got up. She took her doll and walked up a hill.

"Great Spirits," she said. "Here is my special doll. It is the most important thing to me. I want you to have it." Then she made a fire and put her doll in it. After the fire went out, She-Who-Is-Alone scooped up the ashes. She scattered them to the winds.

She lay down and cried herself to sleep. The sun's morning rays touched She-Who-Is-Alone's face. She woke and looked at the hills. The ground was covered with blue flowers. The flowers were the same blue color as the feather from her doll's hair.

Now, every spring She-Who-Is-Alone is remembered when bluebonnets cover the hills in Texas.

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Immediately tell the students any unknown words.

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