Add and Subtract (A) Find each sum or difference.

3 + 2	9 + 6	13 - 8	1 + 1	10 - 7	2 + 4	4 + 8		9 + 5	7 6
1 + 5	9 + 4	1 + 2	3 + 6	1 + 7	8 + 5		6 + 8	13 - 6	12 - 8
15 - 6	9 5	3 - 2	9 3		6 + 9	9 _+5		1 + 5	5 _+9
17 - 9	11 - 6	4 + 2	3 - 2	9 5		4 + 7		6 - 1	5 <u>+ 4</u>
8 + 3	1 + 6	17 - 9	4 + 2	7 + 8	9 7	5 + 5	14 - 5	12 - 6	2 + 1
11 - 6	8 + 4	5 - 1	5 + 2	1 + 9		2 + 2		14 - 6	15 - 8
6 + 4	3 + 2	6 + 4	9 6	3 _+1	7 _+ 4	7 _+4	8 <u>- 4</u>	6 + 9	1 _+9
3 +3	3 1	8 + 3	14 9	4 3	11 2	8 <u>+ 7</u>		13 5	17 8
2 + 3	14 7	7 5	6 2	5 _+1			5 1	15 9	4 + 8
1 + 1	7 + 3	4 + 8		9 + 9			8 + 3	11 - 9	

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Multiply and Divide (A)

Find each product or quotient.

11	34	19	56	12	16	10	18	10	28
× 20	<u>÷ 2</u>	<u>×4</u>	<u>÷ 14</u>	<u>× 13</u>	<u>× 14</u>	× 19	<u>× 11</u>	<u>×2</u>	<u>÷ 7</u>
8	28	272	2	8	9	35	14	57	19
<u>÷1</u>	<u>÷ 14</u>	÷ 16	<u>× 10</u>	<u>× 10</u>	<u>× 16</u>	<u> ÷ 5</u>	<u>× 16</u>	<u>÷3</u>	<u>×4</u>
1	9	64	19		40		36	12	33
<u>× 19</u>	<u>× 12</u>	<u>÷4</u>	<u>× 14</u>	<u>÷ 5</u>	<u>÷ 5</u>	÷ 20	<u>÷4</u>	<u>× 11</u>	<u>÷ 11</u>
7	12	70	4		90			30	
<u>× 9</u>	<u>×1</u>	<u>÷ 5</u>	<u>× 11</u>	<u>× 19</u>	<u>÷ 6</u>	<u>÷4</u>	<u>×8</u>	<u>÷3</u>	<u>×8</u>
				_					
1	9		208			216		247	9
<u>× 17</u>	<u>× 10</u>	<u>× 19</u>	<u>÷ 13</u>	<u>× 11</u>	÷ 12	<u>÷ 12</u>	<u>× 9</u>	÷ 19	<u>× 10</u>
4.0		0.0		4.4	10	20	0	400	450
40	57		6		19		8		
÷ 10	÷ 19	÷ 16	<u>×11</u>	<u>× 7</u>	<u>× 15</u>	<u>÷3</u>	<u>× 12</u>	<u>÷ /</u>	<u>÷ 9</u>
2	10	(4 -	1.0	17	0	0.4	45	10
3	12	6	45		17		84		12
<u>× 17</u>	<u>÷3</u>	<u>× 16</u>	<u>÷3</u>	<u>× 17</u>	<u>×8</u>	<u>×7</u>	<u>÷ 12</u>	<u>× 20</u>	<u>× 6</u>
220	110	206	70	20	4	11	5 7	150	20
228	112		72		4	11			28
<u>÷ 12</u>	÷ 14	÷ 1/	<u>÷ 6</u>	<u>× 16</u>	<u>×8</u>	<u>× 5</u>	÷ 3	÷ 10	÷ 14
152	260	90	120	10	120	2	200	20	1
153	260	80	120	19	120	3	280	20	4
÷ 17	÷ 13	<u>÷4</u>	÷ 20	<u>× 5</u>	÷ 10	<u>×2</u>	÷ 20	<u>× 6</u>	<u>×4</u>
98	4	133	9	1	49	5	169	285	1
÷ 14	× 20	+ 7	÷ 1	× 4	÷ 7	× 3	÷ 13	÷ 15	× 15
- 14	^ 40	- ' /			- 		<u>- 13</u>	<u>- 13</u>	~ 13

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Add and Subtract (A) Find each sum or difference.

12	28	16	3	10	31	21	27	15	2
<u>+6</u>	<u>- 14</u>	_ + 9	_ + 7	7	<u>- 18</u>	<u>- 13</u>	<u>- 15</u>	<u>+ 5</u>	+ 8
11	10	6	20	1 🗗	20	10	0	1.6	22
					20	- 13			
	+ 12	+ 19	<u>- 18</u>			- 13		10	- 14
19	16	12	10	25	25	21	23	14	1
<u>+ 2</u>	+ 14	+ 8	<u>- 9</u>	<u>- 13</u>	- 8	<u>- 15</u>	- 12	7	+ 2
5					16				15
4	+ 19	<u>- 8</u>	<u>- 5</u>	+ 17	<u>- 14</u>	7	+ 12	+ 14	<u>+1</u>
		18			17				
+ 11	8	+ 10	+ 14	<u>- 18</u>	<u>- 11</u>	+ 16	<u>- 17</u>	<u>+4</u>	12
10	4	11	24	20	1.0	17	10	10	10
		11			16				
2	<u>-1</u>	6	3	<u>- 13</u>	+ 20	+ 18	<u>- 10</u>	<u>+8</u>	<u>+6</u>
12	11	11	_	27	5	10	24	21	22
<u>+4</u>	+ 9	+ 6		- 10	+ 20		- 13	3	<u>- 20</u>
19	23	16	4	30	34	14	17	3	12
+ 8					- 15				
13	27	10	5	10	12	5	5	17	16
+ 10	- 18	+ 20	+ 16	+ 17	<u>+ 2</u>	2	+ 18	<u>+ 7</u>	- 6
	·	•		·					_
13	20	5	7	21	19	15	20	1	6
<u>- 1</u>	<u>-1</u>	1	+ 14	3	+ 13	7	<u>- 9</u>	+ 18	_ + 5

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All Summer in a Day

By Ray Bradbury 1954

Ray Bradbury is an American author best known for science fiction, specifically his classic novel Fahrenheit 451 and short stories which inspired multiple generations of writers and scientists. Bradbury also wrote memoirs, realistic fiction, plays, and screenplays. In this story, Bradbury explores the possible effects of living on another planet. **Purpose for Reading:** To understand how character interactions develop a theme and to build our understanding about how being part of a crowd affects our behavior.

[1]	"Read	ירו
1 ' 1	I\Cau	v :

"Now?"

"Soon."

"Do the scientists really know? Will it happen today, will it?"

[5] "Look, look; see for yourself!"



"Rain" by Inge Maria is licensed under CC0.

The children pressed to each other like so many roses, so many weeds, intermixed, peering out for a look at the hidden sun.

It rained.

It had been raining for seven years; thousands upon thousands of days compounded and filled from one end to the other with rain, with the drum and gush of water, with the sweet crystal fall of showers and the concussion of storms so heavy they were tidal waves come over the islands. A thousand forests had been crushed under the rain and grown up a thousand times to be crushed again. And this was the way life was forever on the planet Venus, and this was the schoolroom of the children of the rocket men and women who had come to a raining world to set up civilization and live out their lives.

"It's stopping, it's stopping!"

[10] "Yes, yes!"

Margot stood apart from them, from these children who could never remember a time when there wasn't rain

- 1. **Compound** (verb) to combine or add together
- 2. **Concussion** (noun) a violent shock as from a heavy blow



and rain and rain. They were all nine years old, and if there had been a day, seven years ago, when the sun came out for an hour and showed its face to the stunned world, they could not recall. Sometimes, at night, she heard them stir, in remembrance, and she knew they were dreaming and remembering gold or a yellow crayon or a coin large enough to buy the world with. She knew they thought they remembered a warmness, like a blushing in the face, in the body, in the arms and legs and trembling hands. But then they always awoke to the tatting drum, the endless shaking down of clear bead necklaces upon the roof, the walk, the gardens, the forests, and their dreams were gone.

All day yesterday they had read in class about the sun. About how like a lemon it was, and how hot. And they had written small stories or essays or poems about it.

I think the sun is a flower

That blooms for just one hour.

That was Margot's poem, read in a quiet voice in the still classroom while the rain was falling outside.

[15] "Aw, you didn't write that!" protested one of the boys.

"I did," said Margot, "I did."

"William!" said the teacher.

But that was yesterday. Now the rain was slackening, and the children were crushed in the great thick windows.

"Where's teacher?"

[20] "She'll be back."

"She'd better hurry; we'll miss it!"

They turned on themselves, like a feverish wheel, all tumbling spokes.

Margot stood alone. She was a very frail girl who looked as if she had been lost in the rain for years and the rain had washed out the blue from her eyes and the red from her mouth and the yellow from her hair. She was an old photograph dusted from an album, whitened away, and if she spoke at all her voice would be a ghost. Now she stood, separate, staring at the rain and the loud wet world beyond the huge glass.

"What're you looking at?" said William.

[25] Margot said nothing.

"Speak when you're spoken to." He gave her a shove. But she did not move; rather she let herself be moved only by him and nothing else. They edged away from her, they would not look at her. She felt them go away. And this was because she would play no games with them in the echoing tunnels of the underground city. If they tagged her and ran, she stood blinking after them and did not follow. When the class sang songs about happiness and life and games her lips barely moved. Only when they sang about the sun and the summer did her lips move as she watched the drenched windows.



And then, of course, the biggest crime of all was that she had come here only five years ago from Earth, and she remembered the sun and the way the sun was and the sky was when she was four in Ohio. And they, they had been on Venus all their lives, and they had been only two years old when last the sun came out and had long since forgotten the color and heat of it and the way it really was. But Margot remembered.

"It's like a penny," she said once, eyes closed.

"No it's not!" the children cried.

[30] "It's like a fire," she said, "in the stove."

"You're lying, you don't remember!" cried the children.

But she remembered and stood quietly apart from all of them and watched the patterning windows. And once, a month ago, she had refused to shower in the school shower rooms, had clutched her hands to her ears and over her head, screaming the water mustn't touch her head. So after that, dimly, dimly, she sensed it, she was different, and they knew her difference and kept away.

There was talk that her father and mother were taking her back to Earth next year; it seemed vital to her that they do so, though it would mean the loss of thousands of dollars to her family. And so, the children hated her for all these reasons of big and little consequence. They hated her pale snow face, her waiting silence, her thinness, and her possible future.

"Get away!" The boy gave her another push. "What're you waiting for?"

[35] Then, for the first time, she turned and looked at him. And what she was waiting for was in her eyes.

"Well, don't wait around here!" cried the boy savagely. 3 "You won't see nothing!"

Her lips moved.

"Nothing!" he cried. "It was all a joke, wasn't it?" He turned to the other children. "Nothing's happening today. Is it?"

They all blinked at him and then, understanding, laughed and shook their heads. "Nothing, nothing!"

[40] "Oh, but," Margot whispered, her eyes helpless. "But this is the day, the scientists predict, they say, they know, the sun..."

"All a joke!" said the boy, and seized her roughly. "Hey, everyone, let's put her in a closet before teacher comes!"

"No," said Margot, falling back.

3. **Savagely** (adverb) in an animal-like, violent way



They surged about her, caught her up and bore her, protesting, and then pleading, and then crying, back into a tunnel, a room, a closet, where they slammed and locked the door. They stood looking at the door and saw it tremble from her beating and throwing herself against it. They heard her muffled cries. Then, smiling, they turned and went out and back down the tunnel, just as the teacher arrived.

"Ready, children?" She glanced at her watch.

[45] "Yes!" said everyone.

"Are we all here?"

"Yes!"

The rain slackened⁴ still more.

They crowded to the huge door.

[50] The rain stopped.

It was as if, in the midst of a film concerning an avalanche, a tornado, a hurricane, a volcanic eruption, something had, first, gone wrong with the sound apparatus, thus muffling and finally cutting off all noise, all of the blasts and repercussions and thunders, and then, second, ripped the film from the projector⁵ and inserted in its place a peaceful tropical slide⁶ which did not move or tremor. The world ground to a standstill. The silence was so immense and unbelievable that you felt your ears had been stuffed or you had lost your hearing altogether. The children put their hands to their ears. They stood apart. The door slid back and the smell of the silent, waiting world came in to them.

The sun came out.

It was the color of flaming bronze and it was very large. And the sky around it was a blazing blue tile color. And the jungle burned with sunlight as the children, released from their spell, rushed out, yelling, into the springtime.

"Now, don't go too far," called the teacher after them. "You've only two hours, you know. You wouldn't want to get caught out!"

[55] But they were running and turning their faces up to the sky and feeling the sun on their cheeks like a warm iron; they were taking off their jackets and letting the sun burn their arms.

- 4. **Slacken** (*verb*) to slow down or lessen in intensity
- 5. Movies that are recorded on physical film must be shown using a projector, which shines light through the film, allowing the image to be seen on a screen.
- 6. A slide is an individual image that can be displayed on a projector, similar to a slide in a PowerPoint presentation.



"Oh, it's better than the sunlamps, isn't it?"

"Much, much better!"

They stopped running and stood in the great jungle that covered Venus, that grew and never stopped growing, tumultuously, even as you watched it. It was a nest of octopi, clustering up great arms of flesh-like weed, wavering, flowering this brief spring.

It was the color of rubber and ash, this jungle, from the many years without sun. It was the color of stones and white cheeses and ink, and it was the color of the moon.

[60] The children lay out, laughing, on the jungle mattress, and heard it sigh and squeak under them, resilient and alive. They ran among the trees, they slipped and fell, they pushed each other, they played hide-and-seek and tag, but most of all they squinted at the sun until the tears ran down their faces, they put their hands up to that yellowness and that amazing blueness and they breathed of the fresh, fresh air and listened and listened to the silence which suspended them in a blessed sea of no sound and no motion. They looked at everything and savored everything. Then, wildly, like animals escaped from their caves, they ran and ran in shouting circles.

They ran for an hour and did not stop running.

And then —

In the midst of their running one of the girls wailed.

Everyone stopped.

[65] The girl, standing in the open, held out her hand.

"Oh, look, look," she said trembling.

They came slowly to look at her opened palm. In the center of it, cupped and huge, was a single raindrop.

She began to cry, looking at it.

They glanced quietly at the sky.

[70] "Oh. Oh."

A few cold drops fell on their noses and their cheeks and their mouths. The sun faded behind a stir of mist. A wind blew cool around them. They turned and started to walk back toward the underground house, their hands at their sides, their smiles vanishing away.

- 7. **Tumultuously** (adverb) in a confused, disorganized way
- 8. **Savor** (verb) to enjoy something completely



A boom of thunder startled them and like leaves before a new hurricane, they tumbled upon each other and ran. Lightning struck ten miles away, five miles away, a mile, a half mile. The sky darkened into midnight in a flash.

They stood in the doorway of the underground for a moment until it was raining hard. Then they closed the door and heard the gigantic sound of the rain falling in tons and avalanches, everywhere and forever.

"Will it be seven more years?"

[75] "Yes. Seven."

Then one of them gave a little cry.

"Margot!"

"What?"

"She's still in the closet where we locked her."

[80] "Margot."

They stood as if someone had driven them, like so many stakes, into the floor. They looked at each other and then looked away. They glanced out at the world that was raining now and raining and raining steadily. They could not meet each other's glances. Their faces were solemn ⁹ and pale.

They looked at their hands and feet, their faces down.

"Margot."

One of the girls said, "Well...?" No one moved.

[85] "Go on," whispered the girl.

They walked slowly down the hall in the sound of cold rain. They turned through the doorway to the room in the sound of the storm and thunder, lightning on their faces, blue and terrible. They walked over to the closet door slowly and stood by it.

Behind the closet door was only silence.

They unlocked the door, even more slowly, and let Margot out.

9. **Solemn** (adjective) serious, without cheer



Name:	Class:

Jared to the Rescue

By Carole Duncan Buckman 2015

Carole Duncan Buckman has written for Highlights. In this short story a boy helps a classmate on the first day of second grade. As you read, take notes on the relationship between Jessica and Jared.

[1] On the first morning of second grade, Jared remembered five things he didn't like about school: Jessica, lining up, arithmetic, 1 spelling, and reading aloud.

Jared wanted to stay home, but his mom sent him anyway. He had to sit next to Jessica.

At reading time, Mrs. Thomas asked Jared to read. Reading aloud always made Jared nervous. As he picked up the book, his hands shook. Words blurred.

"He can't read," Jessica said.



"Don't touch my kittens!" by David LaFleur is used with permission.

[5] "I didn't call on you, did I?" asked Mrs. Thomas.

"No, but I'll read."

Jared made a face. Jared and Jessica went to time-out.

Jessica whispered to him, "When Mom brings my kittens to school, don't even think about touching them."

The four kittens arrived in a box covered with a piece of screen. Everyone except Jared held them. Jared practiced spelling. When he sharpened his pencil, he peeked into the tiny box.

- [10] "Don't touch my kittens!" Jessica hissed.
 - 1. math, especially addition, subtraction, multiplication and division



"Dumb kittens," Jared said.

After show-and-tell, the children took out their arithmetic books.

Then Philip said, "Hey, where are the kittens?" The box was empty.

"Oh no!" Jessica said. "Jared, did you take them?"

[15] Jared shook his head. "They must have pushed up the lid."

"He said they were dumb," Jessica told Mrs. Thomas.

"I didn't mean it." Jared's face turned red.

"Look at the radiator!" Angela said. Tiny gray paws pushed out from under the radiator cover.

"Kitty, kitty," Mrs. Thomas said. The paws disappeared. "If we ignore them, maybe they'll come out. At least the heat isn't on."

[20] Instead of adding and subtracting, Jared watched the radiator. Soon, two paws and a tiny head appeared.

Alex yelled, "Kitten!"

The kitten zipped back out of sight. Jessica cried. Jared gave her a tissue.

A bell rang, and the class lined up and filed out for recess. When Jared passed the empty box, he saw kitten treats. He had an idea. "Mrs. Thomas, may I stay in for recess? I can get the kittens out," he said.

"How, Jared?"

[25] Jared took the treats and crept to the radiator. "Hungry, guys?" he whispered. He sat on the floor and sprinkled the treats beside him. A kitten crept out. Jared waited until it was eating. Then he stroked its soft fur. A paw poked out and another kitten appeared. Jared watched the kittens eat. Then he lifted them into the box.

He sprinkled more treats. He saw two more tiny paws. Soon the other kittens were eating. Jared gently put them in the box. Mrs. Thomas laid a book on the screen so they couldn't escape.

The class came back from recess. "Where were you?" Jessica asked.

2. a heating device



"Class, Jared rescued the kittens," Mrs. Thomas announced.

Everyone cheered.

[30] "Thanks," whispered Jessica. "You're the greatest."

Jared was so pleased that when he read, his hands didn't shake. Words didn't blur.

That day, Jared decided second grade might not be so bad.

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