

Time for Story Elements

Reading: Story Elements

Read the given story and answer the questions that follow.

Camping in the Rain

By Cynde Reese

"Yippee, it's camping day!" Seth leaped out of bed and scrambled down to the kitchen.

"Good morning, munchkin," Daddy said as he knelt down for a hug. Seth put his arms around Daddy's neck and squeezed tight.

"Seth," Daddy said. "I have some bad news. It started raining early this morning."

Seth ran to the glass door and looked out. "We can still go camping, can't we?" Seth asked, leaning his head against the cold glass door.

"I wish we could, Seth," Daddy answered, "but it's supposed to rain all day. There's no fun in getting all wet and cold. We can't even build a campfire."

Climbing into the big rocking chair, Seth crossed his legs and rocked slowly. The chair was Seth's thinking place. Seth rocked back and forth, back and forth, until he got an idea.

"Daddy, guess what?" he shouted. "I'm going to make the rain stop, so we can go camping!"

"You are?" said Daddy.

"Yes. **At** school, Mrs. Percy told us about rain dances. I'm going to do an **un**-rain dance."



Seth started dancing around the room, singing "Rain, rain, go away, come again another day." He danced around the room three times. Then he ran to the back door and looked out. It was raining even harder!

"It's never going to stop raining," Seth said, slumping onto the couch next to Daddy. "I don't like rain."

"Seth, you've always loved rain," Daddy said, putting his arm around him. "Why don't you go out on the deck and listen to it?"

Seth shrugged and walked out onto the covered deck. Rain drummed on the roof. Seth took a deep breath. The rain made everything smell good, like being in the mountains. He listened to the cars on the highway down the hill. The sound reminded him of a river rushing. He could almost believe he was camping.

Suddenly, Seth got another idea and ran inside. "Daddy!" he called. "I know how we can go camping, even when it's raining!"

"Really? How?" asked Daddy.

"We can camp right here on the deck," Seth said, pulling Daddy outside.

"Seth, that's a terrific idea," Daddy said.

"Can we roast marshmallows on the grill?"

"Sure, and hot dogs, too."

"Can we set up the tent, and eat popcorn, and play games, and tell stories just like when we're camping?"

"You betcha."

"Yippee!" Seth cried, dancing around in circles. "We're going camping, we're going camping in the rain!"



Fill in the graphic organizer with the details from the story.

Title

Author

Setting

Characters

Summary

My favorite part

