I. Reading Passages:
Directions: (All groups)
1. Read each of the passages below (included this pack)
   a) Predicting the Future
   b) That Tickles!

2. Copy the vocabulary words and definitions from each passage into your notebook and complete Frayer models for each word. There is a total of 4 words.

3. Complete the comprehension questions

II. Paired Reading Passages
Directions: These passages are additional assignments for group #4 only
1. Students must read both passages:
   a) An Account from the Slave Trade: Love Story of Jeffrey and Dorcas
   b) Wesley Harris: An Account of Escaping Slavery
2. Complete all comprehension questions

Please feel free to contact me at weliaaka@gmail.com
Garry Golden sits in a small cafe in Brooklyn, New York. In front of him, sheets of paper with diagrams litter the table. He rapidly sketches trains, cars and highways as he explains his ideas. Garry Golden has one passion: transportation. The science of how to move people from place to place fascinates him. He spends his days studying the relationships between cars, subways, and trains. But he’s most excited about imagining the way these relationships will change in the next 20 years.

Golden is a futurist. Futurists are scientists who analyze the way the world is today and use that information to make predictions about what the world will be like in the future. In this way, they are the opposite of historians, who try to better understand the present through studying the past. Futurists hope that by making scientific predictions about the future, we can make better decisions today.

Some futurists study the environment. Some study human society. Golden focuses on the study of transportation. He earned his graduate degree in Future Studies from the University of Houston. Living in Houston for those two years changed the way he viewed transportation in the United States.

Many public transportation advocates dislike Houston. They argue the city is too sprawling (it can take more than three hours to drive from one side of the city to the other during rush hour) and that there aren’t enough buses and subways. However, Houston was a source of inspiration for Golden.
“Houston is a really interesting place, and their transportation is a fascinating story—it’s worth watching. When you think about it, what is the U.S. like? It’s more like Houston. So you need to understand how Houston approaches things to understand the country as a whole. New York City is the exception,” said Golden in an interview with The New York Times.

Golden points out that people in New York City own fewer cars and walk much more than anywhere else in the United States. “It’s a unique environment,” says Golden. “Very different from the rest of the country.”

However, Golden believes American cities will become more similar to New York City in several ways over the next 20 years. He sees a trend toward fewer cars in the future. He explains, “Cities have a cost of car ownership that is a challenge. All these vehicles cost the city: in services, in having to repair roads and all of the other things.” Cars also take up a lot of space. Houston, for example, has 30 parking spaces for every resident. That’s 64.8 million parking spaces in only one city.

Golden points out that having so many parking spaces is inefficient. Much of the time the parking spaces sit empty. At high-use times—for example, Saturday afternoon when everyone is running errands—every parking space at a shopping center is full. But at 3 a.m. on a Monday, no one is at the shopping center. What is the solution? “I think cities are going to start to legislate cars in very new ways,” says Golden. He explains that cities will make new laws to limit the number of cars people can have within city limits. Instead, people will use taxis, subways and buses. New technology, like smartphones, can make these forms of public transportation even better.

Buses have the same problem of inefficiency as parking spaces, explains Golden. Sometimes they are full, and sometimes they are empty. But imagine if everyone had a smartphone and used them to signal when they wanted to ride the bus. Buses could change their route, depending on who wanted to ride.

How soon would these changes come? Golden admits that it will take several years. Cities can be slow to change. Also, new systems of transportation can be expensive. “But it’s coming,” he says. “The trend of the empowered city will be here soon.”

The other trend that excites Golden is electric cars. “We need to reduce the amount of fuel we consume,” says Golden. “Everyone agrees on this. The question is how to do it.” Golden especially
believes in the future of electric cars that have sensors to understand the world around them. “If we have cars that can communicate with one another, they can adjust speeds to eliminate traffic jams,” he says. Rush hour in Houston would suddenly be much less painful.

One challenge related to the production of electric cars is that it is hard to cheaply produce batteries that are strong enough for these cars. This is partially because cars are so heavy. But Golden argues you could also make cars out of strong plastic composites. The cars would then be much lighter and much cheaper to make. “This could revolutionize the highways,” he says. When could electric smart cars become the norm? Golden argues as soon as 2030.

As a futurist, Golden shares his predictions with other scholars at conferences across the country. He also provides advice to companies that want to know what the future will be like so that they can make better strategies. Golden remains optimistic about the future. “There are so many exciting developments,” he says. “In thirty years, we will live a very different world”.
Comprehension Questions

1. What is Gary Golden’s one passion?
   - Houston, Texas
   - the environment
   - human society
   - transportation

2. One problem with electric cars is that they require very strong batteries. Part of the reason the batteries have to be so strong is that cars are so heavy. What solution does Golden propose for this problem?
   - build cars out of strong plastic composites so that they are lighter
   - find an easier and faster way to produce strong batteries for cars
   - build cars out of lighter weight metals so they don’t need as many batteries
   - create a way for cars to communicate with each other and adjust their speeds

3. Cars require a lot of space in cities. What evidence from the passage best supports this conclusion?
   - Cities have to build parking spaces and repair roads for cars.
   - Cities may limit the number of cars people can have within the city.
   - In Houston, there are 30 parking spaces for every resident.
   - Parking lots at shopping centers are not full all of the time.

4. Based on Garry Golden’s predictions, how can transportation systems of the future best be described?
   - expensive and complicated
   - high-tech and efficient
What is this passage mostly about?

- how one futurist thinks transportation will change in the coming years
- reasons why cars cost the city money and are an inefficient use of resources
- how to improve electric cars so that they are more widely used and available
- a comparison of public transportation systems across the United States

Read the following sentences: “Houston, for example, has 30 parking spaces for every resident. That’s 64.8 million parking spaces in only one city. Golden points out that having so many parking spaces is inefficient. Much of the time the parking spaces sit empty. At high-use times—for example, Saturday afternoon when everyone is running errands—every parking space at a shopping center is full. But at 3 a.m. on a Monday, no one is at the shopping center.”

As used in this sentence, what does the word “inefficient” most nearly mean?

- productive without wasting time and materials
- successful and effective
- imaginative and creative
- wasteful of space and materials

Choose the answer that best completes the sentence below.

Historians study the past in order to better understand the present. ___________, futurists analyze the present in order to make scientific predictions about the future.

- In particular
- Such as
- In contrast
- Ultimately
What does Garry Golden spend most of his days studying? Use text-based evidence.

Buses are currently inefficient. According to Golden, how could this type of transportation be improved? Use text-based evidence.

Explain how communications technology (such as smartphones and sensors) could help improve transportation in the future. Support your answer using information text-based information.
Have you ever tried tickling yourself? If you're like most people, it doesn't work. Scientists say there's a good reason why. They recently conducted tickling experiments and discovered that it has to do with your brain.

The **cerebellum** is an area of your brain that controls your body's balance and coordination. When you tickle yourself, the cerebellum tells other parts of your brain to ignore the feeling.

Scientists now think that your brain is protecting your body by not responding to tickles you give yourself. A self-tickle is silly business. A tickle coming from somewhere else might be serious. It could be a spider crawling on your skin or another real danger. In cases like that, the cerebellum warns your body that it needs to pay attention. That's no laughing matter!
Vocabulary

conduct

Definition

noun

1. the way a person acts; behavior.

People expect good conduct from leaders in government.

verb

1. to lead or guide.

She conducted a tour of the museum.

He conducted the orchestra.

2. to carry electricity through or along something.

Copper conducts well.

Plastic does not conduct electricity.

experiment

Definition

noun

1. a test used to discover something not known, such as the cause of something.

Scientists performed experiments on several new kinds of plastic.

verb
1. to perform an experiment; to explore by trying different things.

_The cook experimented until he found the right spices for his dish._

**Comprehension Questions**

1. What is the cerebellum?
   - a feeling of being tickled
   - a science experiment
   - an area of the brain
   - a kind of instrument

2. How does the author describe most people’s responses to a “self-tickle”? 
   - as silly business
   - as serious
   - as uncomfortable
   - as dangerous

3. What was the author trying to convey to the reader by stating, “That’s no laughing matter”?
   - A tickle is something difficult not to laugh about.
   - It doesn’t matter if you laugh when being tickled.
   - Most people laugh too much when they are tickled.
   - A tickle may be a sign of a serious matter.

4. Read this sentence from the passage:

   “They recently conducted tickling experiments and discovered that it has to do with your brain.”

   In this sentence, the word **conducted** means
   - carried out
Which statement best describes the main idea of this passage?

- Most people react negatively when they are being tickled by someone.
- Your body will probably alert you if a spider is crawling on your skin.
- The human brain is much more complex than people once thought.
- Scientists recently learned why people don't respond to self-tickles.

What does the cerebellum control?

What might happen if your body responded to tickles you gave yourself? Give specific examples from the article that support your answer (text-based evidence).

The question below is an incomplete sentence. Choose the word that best completes the sentence.
Your brain protects your body _________ only responding to tickles coming from somewhere else.
- nor
- and
- yet
- by
Jeffrey, chattel No. 319, marked as a "prime cotton hand," aged 23 years, was put up. Jeffrey being a likely lad, the competition was high. The first bid was $1,100, and he was finally sold for $1,310. Jeffrey was sold alone; he had no incumbrance in the shape of an aged father or mother, who must necessarily be sold with him; nor had he any children, for Jeffrey was not married. But Jeffrey, chattel No. 319, being human in his affections, had dared to cherish a love for Dorcas, chattel No. 278; and Dorcas, not having the fear of her master before her eyes, had given her heart to Jeffrey. Whether what followed was a just retribution on Jeffrey and Dorcas, for daring to take such liberties with their master's property as to exchange hearts, or whether it only goes to prove that with black as with white the saying holds, that "the course of true love never did run smooth," cannot now be told. Certain it is that these two lovers were not to realize to consummation of their hopes in happy wedlock. Jeffrey and Dorcas had told their loves, had exchanged their simple vows, and were betrothed, each to the other as dear, and each by the other as fondly beloved as though their skins had been of fairer color. And who shall say, in the sight of Heaven and all holy angels, these two humble hearts were not as closely wedded as any two of the prouder race that call them slaves?

Be that as it may, Jeffrey was sold. He finds out his new-master; and' hat in hand, the big tears standing in his eyes, and his voice trembling with emotion, he stands before that master and tells his simple story, praying that his betrothed may be bought with him. Though his voice trembles, there is no embarrassment in his manner; his fears have killed all the bashfulness that would naturally attend such a recital to a stranger, and before unsympathizing witnesses; he feels that he is pleading for the happiness of her he loves, as well as for his own, and his tale is told in a frank and manly way.

"I loves Dorcas, young Mas'r; I loves her well an' true; she says she loves me, and I know she does; de good Lord knows I loves her better than I loves any one in de wide world--never can love another woman half as well. Please buy Dorcas, Mas'r. We're be good savants to you long as we live. We're be married right soon, young Mas'r, and de chillun will be healthy and strong, Mas'r, and dey'll be good savants, too. Please buy Dorcas, young Mas'r. We loves each other a heap--do, really true, Mas'r."

Jeffrey then remembers that no loves and hopes of his are to enter into the bargain at all, but in the earnestness of his love he has forgotten to base his plea on other ground till now, when he bethinks him and continues, with his voice not trembling now, save with eagerness to prove how worthy of many dollars is the maiden of his heart:
"Young Mas'r, Dorcas prime woman--A1 woman, sa. Tall gal, sir; long arms, strong, healthy, and can do a heap of work in a day. She is one of de best rice hands on de whole plantation; worth $1,200 easy, Mas'r, an' fus'rate bargain at that."

The man seems touched by Jeffrey's last remarks, and bids him fetch out his "gal, and let's see what she looks like."

Jeffrey goes into the long room, and presently returns with Dorcas, looking very sad and self-possessed, without a particle of embarrassment at the trying position in which she is placed. She makes the accustomed curtsy, and stands meekly with her hands clasped across her bosom, waiting the result. The buyer regards her with a critical eye, and growls in a low voice that the "gal has good p'ints." Then he goes on to a more minute and careful examination of her working abilities. He turns her around, makes her stoop, and walk; and then he takes off her turban to look at her head that no wound or disease be concealed by the gay handkerchief; he looks at her teeth, and feels of her arms, and at last announces himself pleased with the result of his observations, whereat Jeffrey, who has stood near, trembling with eager hope, is overjoyed, and he smiles for the first time. The buyer then crowns Jeffrey's happiness by making a promise that he will buy her, if the price isn't run up too high. And the two lovers step aside and congratulate each other on their good fortune. But Dorcas is not to be sold till the next day, and there are twenty-four long hours of feverish expectation.

Early next morning is Jeffrey alert, and, hat in hand, encouraged to unusual freedom by the greatness of the stake for which he plays, he addresses every buyer, and of all who will listen he begs the boon of a word to be spoken to his new master to encourage him to buy Dorcas. And all the long morning he speaks in his homely way with all who know him, that they will intercede to save his sweetheart from being sold away from him forever. No one has the heart to deny a word of promise and encouragement to the poor fellow, and, joyous with so much kindness, his hopes and spirits gradually rise until he feels almost certain that the wish of heart will be accomplished. And Dorcas, too, is smiling, for is not Jeffrey's happiness her own?

At last comes the trying moment, and Dorcas steps up on the stand.

But now a most unexpected feature in the drama is for the first time unmasked: Dorcas is not to be sold alone, but with a family of four others. Full of dismay, Jeffrey looks to his master, who shakes his head, for, although he might be induced to buy Dorcas alone, he has no use for the rest of the family. Jeffrey reads his doom in his master's look, and turns away, the tears streaming down his honest face.

So Dorcas is sold, and her toiling life is to be spent in the cotton fields of South Carolina, while Jeffrey goes to the rice plantation of the Great Swamp.

And to-morrow, Jeffrey and Dorcas are to say their tearful fare-well, and go their separate ways in life, to meet no more as mortal beings.
A friend by the name of C. Matterson, told me that he was going off. Then I told him of my master's writing to Mrs. Carroll concerning selling, etc., and that I was going off too. We then concluded to go together. There were two others—brothers of Matterson—who were told of our plan to escape, and readily joined with us in the undertaking. So one Saturday night, at twelve o'clock, we set out for the North. After traveling upwards of two days and over sixty miles, we found ourselves unexpectedly in Terrytown [in the state of Maryland]. There we were informed by a friendly colored man of the danger we were in and of the bad character of the place towards colored people, especially those who were escaping to freedom; and he advised us to hide as quickly as we could. We at once went to the woods and hid. Soon after we had secreted ourselves a man came near by and commenced splitting wood, or rails, which alarmed us. We then moved to another hiding-place in a thicket near a farmer's barn, where we were soon startled again by a dog approaching and barking at us. The attention of the owner of the dog was drawn to his barking and to where we were. The owner of the dog was a farmer. He asked us where we were going. We replied to Gettysburg—to visit some relatives, etc. He told us that we were running off. He then offered friendly advice, talked like a Quaker, and urged us to go with him to his barn for protection. After much persuasion, we consented to go with him.

Soon after putting us in his barn, himself and daughter prepared us a nice breakfast, which cheered our spirits, as we were hungry. For this kindness we paid him one dollar. He next told us to hide on the mow till eve, when he would safely direct us on our road to Gettysburg. All, very much fatigued from traveling, fell asleep, excepting myself; I could not sleep; I felt as if all was not right. About noon men were heard talking around the barn. I woke my companions up and told them that that man had betrayed us. At first they did not believe me. In a moment afterwards the barn door was opened, and in came the men, eight in number. One of the men asked the owner of the barn if he had any long straw. “Yes,” was the answer. So up on the mow came three of the men, when, to their great surprise, as they pretended, we were discovered. The question was then asked the owner of the barn by one of the men, if he harbored runaway negroes in his barn? He answered, “No,” and pretended to be entirely ignorant of their being in his barn. One of the men replied that four negroes were on the mow, and he knew of it. The men then asked us where we were, going. We told them to Gettysburg, that we had aunts and a mother there. Also we spoke of a Mr. Houghman, a gentleman we happened to have some knowledge of, having seen him in Virginia. We were next asked for our passes. We told them that we hadn't any, that we had not been required to carry them where we came from. They then said that we would have to go before a magistrate, and if he allowed us to go on, well and good. The men all being armed and furnished with ropes, we were ordered to be tied. I told them if they took me they would have to take me dead or crippled. At that instant one of my friends cried out—“Where is the man that
betrayed us?” Spying him at the same moment, he shot him (badly wounding him). Then the conflict fairly began.

The constable seized me by the collar, or rather behind my shoulder. I at once shot him with my pistol, but in consequence of his throwing up his arm, which hit mine as I fired, the effect of the load of my pistol was much turned aside; his face, however, was badly burned, besides his shoulder being wounded. I again fired on the pursuers, but do not know whether I hit anybody or not. I then drew a sword, I had brought with me, and was about cutting my way to the door, when I was shot by one of the men, receiving the entire contents of one load of a double barreled gun in my left arm, that being the arm with which I was defending myself. The load brought me to the ground, and I was unable to make further struggle for myself. I was then badly beaten with guns. . . In the meantime, my friend Craven, who was defending himself, was shot badly in the face, and most violently beaten until he was conquered and tied. The two young brothers of Craven stood still, without making the least resistance.

After we were fairly captured, we were taken to Terrytown, which was in sight of where we were betrayed. By this time I had lost so much blood from my wounds, that they concluded my situation was too dangerous to admit of being taken further; so I was made a prisoner at a tavern, kept by a man named Fisher. There my wounds were dressed, and thirty-two shot were taken from my arm. For three days I was crazy, and they thought I would die. During the first two weeks, while I was a prisoner at the tavern, I raised a great deal of blood, and was considered in a very dangerous condition—so much so that persons desiring to see me were not permitted. Afterwards I began to get better, and was then kept privately—was strictly watched day and night. Occasionally, however, the cook, a colored woman (Mrs. Smith), would manage to get to see me. Also James Matthews succeeded in getting to see me; consequently, as my wounds healed, and my senses came to me, I began to plan how to make another effort to escape. I asked one of the friends . . . to get me a rope. He got it. I kept it about me four days in my pocket; in the meantime I procured three nails.

On Friday night, October 14th, I fastened my nails in under the window sill; tied my rope to the nails, threw my shoes out of the window, put the rope in my mouth, then took hold of it with my well hand, clambered into the window, very weak, but I managed to let myself down to the ground. I was so weak, that I could scarcely walk, but I managed to hobble off to a place three quarters of a mile from the tavern, where a friend had fixed upon for me to go, if I succeeded in making my escape. There I was found by my friend, who kept me secure till Saturday eve, when a swift horse was furnished by James Rogers, and a colored man found to conduct me to Gettysburg. Instead of going direct to Gettysburg, we took a different road, in order to shun our pursuers, as the news of my escape had created general excitement. My three other companions, who were captured, were sent to Westminster jail, where they were kept three weeks, and afterwards sent to Baltimore and sold for twelve hundred dollars a piece, as I was informed while at the tavern in Terrytown.
Paired Text Questions

Use the article "An Account from the Slave Trade: Love Story of Jeffrey and Dorcas" to answer questions 1 to 2.

1. Who does Jeffrey love?

2. What challenge does Jeffrey face in the fulfillment of his love?

Use the article "Wesley Harris: An Account of Escaping Slavery" to answer questions 3 to 4.

3. What is Wesley Harris, the writer of this account, trying to escape?

4. Describe one of the challenges Harris faces in his attempt to escape.

Use the articles "Wesley Harris: An Account of Escaping Slavery" and "An Account from the Slave Trade: Love Story of Jeffrey and Dorcas" to answer questions 5 to 6.

5. Compare the challenges faced by Jeffrey and Harris.

6. Contrast the challenges faced by Jeffrey and Harris.