

6th Grade Language Arts Distance Learning Assignment
Week 1

A Note to Parents

This week, your student should read "[Sometimes a Dream Needs a Push](https://www.commonlit.org/en/texts/sometimes-a-dream-needs-a-push)" by Walter Dean Myers. In this story, a boy must change his approach to basketball when he loses the ability to walk.
(<https://www.commonlit.org/en/texts/sometimes-a-dream-needs-a-push>)

The themes of Friendship & Family and Resilience & Success will come up in the reading and activities for this week. Please consider exploring these questions with your child:

"How does a person overcome adversity?" and "What makes a family?"

Ways to support your child:

- Ask your child about this short story:
 - What was "[Sometimes a Dream Needs a Push](https://www.commonlit.org/en/texts/sometimes-a-dream-needs-a-push)" About
 - What did you learn about? About Resilience & Success?
- Watch the following clips with your child at home:
 - '[Inside The Story: Wheelchair Basketball Champs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b9dz2WBYPf8)' (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b9dz2WBYPf8>)
 - '[Walter Dean Myers: A Writer's Story](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=34WS_E8gAnw)' (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=34WS_E8gAnw)

Day 1, Activity 1: Vocabulary in Context

Step 1: Review the vocabulary word, context sentence, picture, and definition.

Step 2: Describe how the context sentence and photograph give hints toward the meaning of the word. Be specific; you must include either specific words from the context sentence or details from the photograph in your answer.

1. **Attitude**

When Tony's attitude toward school improved, her grades got better.

Definition: a way of thinking or feeling about someone or something

Explanation of Context: _____



1 Your success in life largely depends on your attitude.

2. **Stabilize**

The passengers felt much better once the ship had stabilized.

Definition: to make firm, steady, or stable; to become steady, balanced, fixed

Explanation of Context: _____



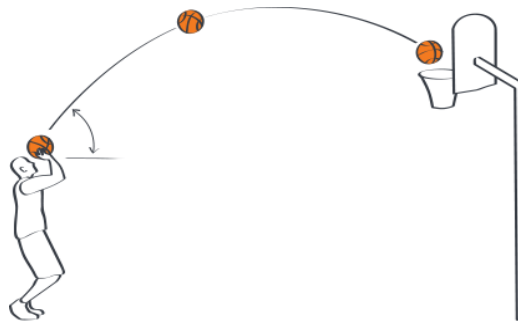
2 Mary stabilized the ladder so that Jada could safely climb.

3. **Arc**

The rainbow formed an arc across the sky.

Definition: any curved line; anything shaped like a bow or curve

Explanation of Context: _____



3 Jim turned and shot a long, lazy arc that hit the backboard and fell through.

Day 1, Activity 2: Journal Response

Describe an unexpected obstacle you have experienced and overcome. How did you approach it and eventually overcome it? Do you think this made you stronger? Why?

Day 2: Active Reading

You will need two different colors of pen, pencil, or highlighter.

The short story you are about to read is written in **first-person point of view**, meaning that a character in the story is the narrator and shares his own personal feelings and thoughts as he describes the events that happened.

As you are reading “Sometimes a Dream Needs a Push,” pay special attention to Chris (the narrator) and Jim (Chris’s dad).

Task: Using your two colors of pen, pencil, or highlighter, do the following as you are reading the text:

- **Color #1:** Underline or highlight lines that reveal Chris’s attitude throughout the story.
- **Color #2:** Underline or highlight lines that reveal Jim’s attitude throughout the story.

This task will be graded, so please make sure that you have text-markings on each page of the story that show you are being thoughtful while you read. You may annotate the text in any other way that will help you understand the text as well.

Name: _____ Class: _____

Sometimes a Dream Needs a Push

By Walter Dean Myers
2007

Walter Dean Myers (1937-2014) was an American writer of children's books and young adult literature. Myers wrote over one hundred books and received many awards, including five Coretta Scott King Awards. In this short story, a boy must find a new way to accomplish his dreams after his life changes. As you read, take notes on Chris' dad's attitude throughout the text.

- [1] You might have heard of my dad, Jim Blair. He's 6'5" and played a year of good basketball in the pros before tearing his knee up in his second year. The knee took forever to heal and was never quite the same again. Still, he played pro ball in Europe for five years before giving it up and becoming an executive with a high-tech company.



"Basketball" by Chilli Head is licensed under CC BY 2.0.

Dad loved basketball and hoped that one day I would play the game. He taught me a lot, and I was pretty good until the accident. It was raining and we were on the highway, approaching the turnoff toward our house in Hartsdale, when a truck skidded across the road and hit our rear bumper. Our little car spun off the road, squealing as Dad tried to bring it under control. But he couldn't avoid the light pole. I remember seeing the broken windows, hearing Mom yelling, amazingly bright lights flashing crazily in front of me. Then everything was suddenly dark. The next thing I remember is waking up in the hospital. There were surgeries and weeks in the hospital, but the important thing was that I wasn't going to be walking again.

I didn't like the idea, but Mom and I learned to live with it. Dad took it hard, real hard. He was never much of a talker, Mom said, but he talked even less since I was hurt.

"Sometimes I think he blames himself," Mom said. "Whenever he sees you in the wheelchair he wants to put it out of his mind."

- [5] I hadn't thought about that when Mr. Evans, an elder in our church, asked me if I wanted to join a wheelchair basketball team he was starting.

"We won't have the experience of the other teams in the league," he said. "But it'll be fun."

When I told Mom, she was all for it, but Dad just looked at me and mumbled something under his breath. He does that sometimes. Mom said that he's chewing up his words to see how they taste before he lets them out.

Our van is equipped with safety harnesses for my chair, and we used it on the drive to see a game between Madison and Rosedale. It was awesome to see guys my age zipping around in their chairs playing ball. I liked the chairs, too. They were specially built with rear stabilizing wheels and side wheels that slanted in. Very cool. I couldn't wait to start practicing. At the game, Mom sat next to me, but Dad went and sat next to the concession stand. I saw him reading a newspaper and only looking up at the game once in a while.

"Jim, have you actually seen wheelchair games before?" Mom asked on the way home.

- [10] Dad made a little motion with his head and said something that sounded like "Grumpa-grumpa" and then mentioned that he had to get up early in the morning. Mom looked at me, and her mouth tightened just a little.

That was okay with me because I didn't want him to talk about the game if he didn't like it. After washing and getting into my pj's I wheeled into my room, transferred to the bed, and tried to make sense of the day. I didn't know what to make of Dad's reaction, but I knew I wanted to play.

The next day at school, tall Sarah told me there was a message for me on the bulletin board. Sarah is cool but the nosiest person in school.

"What did it say?" I asked.

"How would I know?" she answered. "I don't read people's messages."

- [15] "Probably nothing important," I said, spinning my chair to head down the hall.

"Just something about you guys going to play Madison in a practice game and they haven't lost all season," Sarah said. "From Nicky G."

"Oh."

The school has a special bus for wheelchairs and the driver always takes the long way to my house, which is a little irritating when you've got a ton of homework that needs to get done, and I had a ton and a half. When I got home, Mom had the entire living room filled with purple lace and flower things she was putting together for a wedding and was lettering nameplates for them. I threw her a quick "Hey" and headed for my room.

"Chris, your coach called," Mom said.

- [20] "Mr. Evans?"

"Yes, he said your father had left a message for him," Mom answered. She had a big piece of the purple stuff around her neck as she leaned against the doorjamb. "Anything up?"

"I don't know," I said with a shrug. My heart sank. I went into my room and started on my homework, trying not to think of why Dad would call Mr. Evans.

With all the wedding stuff in the living room and Mom looking so busy, I was hoping that we'd have pizza again. No such luck. Somewhere in the afternoon she had found time to bake a chicken. Dad didn't get home until nearly 7:30, so we ate late.

While we ate Mom was talking about how some woman was trying to convince all her bridesmaids to put a pink streak in their hair for her wedding. She asked us what we thought of that. Dad grunted under his breath and went back to his chicken. He didn't see the face that Mom made at him.

[25] "By the way" — Mom gave me a quick look — "Mr. Evans called. He said he had missed your call earlier."

"I spoke to him late this afternoon," Dad said.

"Are the computers down at school?" Mom asked.

"No, I was just telling him that I didn't think that the Madison team was all that good," Dad said. "I heard the kids saying they were great. They're okay, but they're not great. I'm going to talk to him again at practice tomorrow."

"Oh," Mom said. I could see the surprise in her face and felt it in my stomach.

[30] The next day zoomed by. It was like the bells to change classes were ringing every two minutes. I hadn't told any of the kids about my father coming to practice. I wasn't even sure he was going to show up. He had made promises before and then gotten called away to work. This time he had said he was coming to practice, which was at 2:30, in the middle of his day.

He was there. He sat in the stands and watched us go through our drills and a minigame. I was so nervous, I couldn't do anything right. I couldn't catch the ball at all, and the one shot I took was an air ball from just behind the foul line. We finished our regular practice, and Mr. Evans motioned for my father to come down to the court.

"Your dad's a giant!" Kwame whispered as Dad came onto the court.

"That's how big Chris is going to be," Nicky G said.

I couldn't imagine ever being as tall as my father.

[35] "I was watching the teams play the other day." Dad had both hands jammed into his pockets. "And I saw that neither of them were running baseline¹ plays and almost all the shots were aimed for the rims. Shots off the backboards are going to go in a lot more than rim shots if you're shooting from the floor."

Dad picked up a basketball and threw it casually against the backboard. It rolled around the rim and fell through. He did it again. And again. He didn't miss once.

"I happen to know that you played pro ball," Mr. Evans said, "and you're good. But I think shooting from a wheelchair is a bit harder."

1. the line marking each end of the court

"You have another chair?" Dad asked.

Mr. Evans pointed to his regular chair sitting by the watercooler. Dad took four long steps over to it, sat down, and wheeled himself back onto the floor. He put his hands up and looked at me. I realized I was holding a ball and tossed it to him. He tried to turn his chair back toward the basket, and it spun all the way around. For a moment he looked absolutely lost, as if he didn't know what had happened to him. He seemed a little embarrassed as he glanced toward me.

[40] "That happens sometimes," I said. "No problem."

He nodded, exhaled slowly, then turned and shot a long, lazy arc that hit the backboard and fell through.

"The backboard takes the energy out of the ball," he said. "So if it does hit the rim, it won't be so quick to bounce off. Madison made about 20 percent of its shots the other day. That doesn't win basketball games, no matter how good they look making them."

There are six baskets in our gym, and we spread out and practiced shooting against the backboards. At first I wasn't good at it. I was hitting the underside of the rim.

"That's because you're still thinking about the rim," Dad said when he came over to me. "Start thinking about a spot on the backboard. When you find your spot, really own it, you'll be knocking down your shots on a regular basis."

[45] Nicky G got it first, and then Kwame, and then Bobby. I was too nervous to even hit the backboard half the time, but Dad didn't get mad or anything. He didn't even mumble. He just said it would come to me after a while.

Baseline plays were even harder. Dad wanted us to get guys wheeling for position under and slightly behind the basket.

"There are four feet of space behind the backboard," Dad said. "If you can use those four feet, you have an advantage."

We tried wheeling plays along the baseline but just kept getting in each other's way.

"That's the point," Dad said. "When you learn to move without running into each other you're going to have a big advantage over a team that's trying to keep up with you."

[50] Okay, so most of the guys are pretty good wheeling their chairs up and down the court. But our baseline plays looked more like a collision derby.² Dad shook his head and Mr. Evans laughed.

We practiced all week. Dad came again and said we were improving.

"I thought you were terrible at first," he said, smiling. I didn't believe he actually smiled. "Now you're just pretty bad. But I think you can play with that Madison team."

2. a competition in which cars are driven into each other until only one is left running

Madison had agreed to come to our school to play, and when they arrived they were wearing jackets with their school colors and CLIPPERS across the back.

We started the game and Madison got the tip-off.³ The guy I was holding blocked me off so their guard, once he got past Nicky G, had a clear path to the basket. The first score against us came with only 10 seconds off the clock.

[55] I looked up in the stands to see where Mom was. I found her and saw Dad sitting next to her. I waved and she waved back, and Dad just sat there with his arms folded.

Madison stopped us cold on the next play, and when Bobby and Lou bumped their chairs at the top of the key, there was a man open. A quick pass inside and Madison was up by four.

We settled down a little, but nothing worked that well. We made a lot of wild passes for turnovers,⁴ and once, when I was actually leading a fast break, I got called for traveling⁵ when the ball got ahead of me, and I touched the wheels twice before dribbling. The guys from Madison were having a good time, and we were feeling miserable. At halftime, we rolled into the locker room feeling dejected.⁶ When Dad showed up, I felt bad. He was used to winning, not losing.

“Our kids looked a little overmatched in the first half,” Mr. Evans said.

“I think they played okay,” Dad said. “just a little nervous. But look at the score. It’s 22 to 14. With all their shooting, Madison is just eight points ahead. We can catch up.”

[60] I looked at Dad to see if he was kidding. He wasn’t. He wasn’t kidding, and he had said “we.” I liked that.

We came out in the second half all fired up. We ran a few plays along the baseline, but it still seemed more like bumper cars than basketball with all the congestion. Madison took 23 shots in the second half and made eight of them plus three foul shots for a total score of 41 points. We took 17 shots and made 11 of them, all layups⁷ off the backboard, and two foul shots for a total of 38 points. We had lost the game, but everyone felt great about how we had played. We lined up our chairs, gave Madison high fives before they left, and waited until we got to the locker room to give ourselves high fives.

Afterward, the team voted, and the Hartsdale Posse all agreed that we wanted to play in the league. Dad had shown us that we could play, and even though we had lost we knew we would be ready for the next season.

Dad only comes to practice once in a while, but he comes to the games when they’re on the weekend. At practice he shows us fundamentals,⁸ stuff like how to line your wrist up for a shot, and how the ball should touch your hand when you’re ready to shoot. That made me feel good even if he would never talk about the games when he wasn’t in the gym. I didn’t want to push it too much because I liked him coming to practice. I didn’t want to push him, but Mom didn’t mind at all.

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3. a jump ball in basketball, between one player from each side, that’s used to begin the game with the official tossing the ball in the air
 4. when a player loses the ball to the other team
 5. to go too far with the ball without dribbling it
 6. **Dejected (adjective):** sad and depressed
 7. a one-handed shot made from near the basket
 8. a basic principle that serves as the groundwork of a system
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“Jim, if you were in a wheelchair,” she asked, “do you think you could play as well as Chris?”

[65] Dad was on his laptop and looked over the screen at Mom, then looked over at me. Then he looked back down at the screen and grumbled something. I figured he was saying that there was no way he could play as well as me in a chair, but I didn't ask him to repeat it.

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Day 3, Activity 1: Vocabulary Practice

Step 1: Fill in the blanks using the correct vocabulary word to complete each scenario. *You may have to change the form of the word (ex: go, going, gone).*

Step 2: Explain why the vocabulary word best fits based on context clues provided in the scenario.

For example: Every single day, Bryan wakes up at 5 o'clock in the morning to take a 10-mile jog. Then, he goes to the gym to lift weights. Afterwards, he does 20 laps in the pool. And this is before he goes to practice with the team every afternoon! Bryan is **relentless** about training because **he is extremely dedicated and exercises all of the time.**

Arc Attitude Stabilize

1. Denise has a great outlook on life. For example, when she and her best friend got split up for the group project, she saw it as an opportunity to get to know someone else. When her phone died and she couldn't listen to music, she got the whole bus to do a sing-along of all the top songs.

Denise has a positive _____ because _____

2. My chorus sang the other day in the courtyard. We all stood in a semi-circle and sang the national anthem. Standing in a curved rather than straight line helps us hear each other better so we can harmonize.

The chorus stood in a(an) _____ because _____

3. My grandpa hates wobbly tables in restaurants. He always takes a napkin, folds it up, and then tries to cram it under whatever leg of the table seems to be the shortest.

The table needs to be _____ because _____

Day 3, Activity 2: How Characters Change

Step 1: Return to the text and look through the lines you marked that revealed Jim’s attitude. (Jim is Chris’s dad.)

Step 2: Look for a quote that reveals Jim’s original attitude about Chris playing wheelchair basketball and another quote that reveals a change in Jim’s attitude.

Step 3: Complete the graphic organizer using the two quotes and explanations of what each quote reveals. An example has been provided.

Quote/Line from the Text	What It Reveals About Jim’s Attitude
Example: “The knee took forever to heal and was never quite the same again. Still, he played pro ball in Europe for five years before giving it up and becoming an executive with a high-tech company.” (par. 1)	Example: This revealed Chris’s dad didn’t give up on his own dream even after he was injured. I’m sure it was painful to play with a bad knee, but he was so dedicated that he stuck with it for five years after his injury.

Complete the following Text-Dependent Questions for Day 4, Activity 1.

Text-Dependent Questions

Directions: For the following questions, choose the best answer or respond in complete sentences.

1. PART A: Which of the following identifies the theme of the text? [RL.2]
 - A. Obstacles arise in life, but that doesn't mean a person should give up on what they want.
 - B. When a tragedy occurs, we should allow people to grieve in different ways.
 - C. Overcoming life's difficulties will always make a person stronger.
 - D. Children cannot succeed without the support of their family.

 2. PART B: Which detail from the text best supports the answer to Part A? [RL.1]
 - A. "There were surgeries and weeks in the hospital, but the important thing was that I wasn't going to be walking again." (Paragraph 2)
 - B. "He was there. He sat in the stands and watched us go through our drills and a minigame. I was so nervous, I couldn't do anything right." (Paragraph 31)
 - C. "Okay, so most of the guys are pretty good wheeling their chairs up and down the court. But our baseline plays looked more like a collision derby." (Paragraph 50)
 - D. "Afterward, the team voted, and the Hartsdale Posse all agreed that we wanted to play in the league." (Paragraph 62)

 3. What does Chris' mother mean when she tells Chris that his dad is "chewing up his words to see how they taste before he lets them out"? (Paragraph 7). [RL.4]
 - A. That Chris' dad wants to make sure he is clear.
 - B. That Chris' dad is trying not to be mean.
 - C. That Chris' dad is deciding what to say.
 - D. That Chris' dad doesn't like what he's about to say.

 4. How does the scene where Jim uses a wheelchair contribute to the text (Paragraph 39)? [RL.5]
 - A. He is able to better understand Chris' experience in a wheelchair.
 - B. He realizes he isn't as good of a basketball player from the wheelchair.
 - C. He understands Chris' frustration playing basketball in a wheelchair.
 - D. He feels guilty for not working with Chris' basketball team sooner.
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5. How does Chris' dad's attitude gradually change throughout the text? [RL.3]

Day 4, Activity 2: Application of Vocabulary

Answer each question in 1-2 complete sentences. Make sure that you use the underlined vocabulary word in your answer.

1. Other than a rainbow, give examples of arcs that you have seen in nature or in your surrounding neighborhood or town.

2. What might you be able to do if you notice your friend has a negative attitude about something you actually like?

3. If you had to spend the night in a forest without a tent, how would you build and stabilize a shelter that could keep you warm and dry?

Day 5: Resilience

In “Sometimes a Dream Needs a Push,” the narrator, Chris, can teach us a lot about resilience—the ability to recover from a difficulty or failure. Think about how you could creatively represent Chris’s character and what we can learn from him using the silhouette below. Be sure to include:

- Three quotes/lines from the story that you think best represent Chris’s attitude.
- Three images (drawings, pictures) that you think represent Chris.
- Whatever else you see fit! You can create a collage with words or pictures from magazines/newspapers, you can decorate, write thought bubbles, or even copy lyrics from songs that match Chris’s personality.

