<table>
<thead>
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<th>Title: Fiction One Pager</th>
<th>Grade: 5th Grade</th>
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<tr>
<td>Content: Reading</td>
<td>Duration: 3-5 days</td>
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**Standard:**
- **RL.5.2:** Determine the theme of a story, how characters in a story respond to challenges; summarize the text.

**Objective:**
Students will create a one pager to respond to a fictional story or book.

**Materials:**
- Fiction story or book of your own choosing OR
- *The Spookiest Attic* (optional)
  - [https://www.readworks.org/article/The-Spookiest-Attic/44ee4fb3-d651-424f-8f25-6784ae172e13#!articleTab:stepreads/stepreadsSection:8f475a8f-0471-499b-84ab-0bb4ab19fe5a/](https://www.readworks.org/article/The-Spookiest-Attic/44ee4fb3-d651-424f-8f25-6784ae172e13#!articleTab:stepreads/stepreadsSection:8f475a8f-0471-499b-84ab-0bb4ab19fe5a/)
- One pager with 6 areas
  - Use below
  - [https://drive.google.com/file/d/1VJyvJbNketMmx03Kc95pQknruUXwOVg0/view?usp=sharing](https://drive.google.com/file/d/1VJyvJbNketMmx03Kc95pQknruUXwOVg0/view?usp=sharing)
  - Create your own
- Pencils, pens, markers, crayons (your choice)
- Paper
- Fiction book or story of your choice

**Introduction Description:**
A one pager is a way to share thinking about a story by writing and/or drawing about things going on in the story. There is no right or wrong way to do it. One pagers encourage students to be creative while sharing information about a book or story they enjoy.

**Steps:**
- Write the title of the book or story in the box at the top of the one pager.
- In the middle area write or draw something about the theme of the book or story.
- In the other 4 boxes, write or draw something about the book or story.
- Think about:
  - Characters
  - Setting
  - Problem
  - Plot events
  - Solution
  - Interesting words the author uses
  - Questions you have

**Adaptations (optional):**
- Students could design their own one pager with more or fewer areas.
- Students could do one pagers on paper or use technology.
- Students could make a poster.
- Students could take a longer or shorter time to complete the one pager.
- Take photos to share one pager.
- Record themselves explaining one pager.

**Finished Product:**
One pager
Vocabulary for Parents:

- Character - who or what the story is about
- Setting - when and where the story takes place
- Problem - the challenge that the main character has to overcome
- Plot events - the events that happen in the story
- Solution - how the main character solves the problem or overcomes the challenge
The Spookiest Attic

I hear sounds coming from up above my head. I try to sleep, but the tighter I close my eyes, the louder the noises seem to get. It sounds like someone pulling a rake across a chalkboard. No, it’s more like a bunch of marbles falling onto the floor. No, not that either. It sounds like lots of maracas rolling back and forth on a boat in the ocean.

Whatever the sound is, it’s scaring me. My name is Drew, and I sleep in the bedroom below the attic. At least, I’m supposed to sleep there. Ever since the noise started, I’ve barely slept at all. The sound bothers me, but not as much as the pictures it puts in my head. Pictures of stuff like a rake on a chalkboard. Who could sleep with that in their head?

Well, I’ve had enough of this silly nonsense. Tonight I’m not going to stay in bed imagining things. I’m going to find out what’s making the noise.

There’s a problem, though. Even before the noise started, the attic wasn’t my favorite part of the house. In fact, it was my least favorite part. A lot of people have spooky, scary attics, but ours is the spookiest and scariest. My family lives in a big old house, and the attic is way bigger than it needs to be. The lights don’t work very well, and there are all sorts of shadowy corners behind boxes that have been there since before we moved in. We really have no idea what is up there. I can’t think of anything spookier than that.

Except, except...except whatever it is that’s making these noises.
There’s a problem, though. Even before the noise started, the attic wasn’t my favorite part of the house. In fact, it was my least favorite part. A lot of people have spooky, scary attics, but ours is the spookiest and scariest. My family lives in a big old house, and the attic is way bigger than it needs to be. The lights don’t work very well, and there are all sorts of shadowy corners behind boxes that have been there since before we moved in. We really have no idea what is up there. I can’t think of anything spookier than that.

Except, except...except whatever it is that’s making these noises.

I’m ready to go find out. I hold my dad’s flashlight tight and make sure the batteries are working. I have more batteries in my backpack, just in case they run out of power. I also have a water bottle, a sandwich, some chips, and a few cookies in case I get stuck up there. Most importantly, I have my music player. This is important because monsters can’t get at you as long as you’ve got music to keep you safe. Everyone knows that. So I push the headphones into my ears and turn the music up loud.

My parents have been asleep for hours when I open the attic door and climb the steps into the darkness. The light of the flashlight moves ahead of me. The flashlight illuminates the things it shines on, lighting up boxes and piles of junk and who knows what else. I walk across the dusty floor. I move slowly and make sure to shine the flashlight everywhere. I ignore my sweaty hands, pounding heart, and the sickening sensation in my stomach. The feeling in my stomach tells me I am making a very bad mistake. But this isn’t about my fears, I tell myself. It’s about getting some sleep. If I can’t sleep, I can’t study. If I can’t study, I’ll fail out of school and have to join the circus. And I don’t like the circus one bit.

I’m thinking so hard about how much I don’t want to join the circus that I stop paying attention to where I’m going. Then I’m shocked to realize I’m all the way at the other end of the attic. I didn’t find anything at all. If there are monsters up here, they must be better at hiding than I am at searching.

Only now do I notice how far I am from the stairs. This attic is long, dark, and full of secrets. And I have to walk back across it. I also have to find out what’s making the noise above my room, or this whole trip will be a waste. I take out my headphones and wait for the monsters to come for me. They leave me alone...for now.
I hear the noise coming from far away. It’s not just right above my bedroom. It seems to be coming from many different places at once. Something must be wrong with my hearing, I think. This is what happens when you don’t get enough sleep. I walk toward the place where the noise is the loudest. The flashlight shakes as I hold it out in front of me. I see a stack of three boxes. The writing on them is too small for me to read. I get closer, and the noise gets louder. I see the word “Toys” written on one of the boxes.

Of course! It’s a box of old toys, probably from a hundred years ago or more. There must be some wind-up toys in there, and somehow they’ve gotten wound. Each night they must rattle up against each other and make the noise that keeps me awake. All I have to do is take the toys out of the box, and they’ll stop making noise.

I stand on my toes, trying to reach the highest box of toys. Just as I’m putting my hands around it, it slips out of my sweaty palms. It turns over, and everything inside it falls on me. My head gets hit by a lot of heavy old toys, and my body is covered in thousands of creepy, crawly, fuzzy spiders.

Sometimes, it’s not possible to scream loud enough. I run as fast as I can back to the stairs. I knock spiders off my body with both hands as I go. I must have dropped the flashlight along the way, because it’s dark when I get back downstairs. I can’t see whether I’ve gotten all the spiders off me until my mom turns on the hallway light.

“Drew!” she says. “What’s wrong?”

“I want to switch bedrooms,” I tell her. “And you need to hire a spider exterminator.”
THE SPOOKIEST ATTIC

Marbles on the floor → Dark...
Our attic is the spookiest and scariest!

What is that?

Rake on a chalk board
Sweaty hands
Pounding heart
Bad feeling in my belly

It's driving me crazy! I must investigate!!

Check your batteries
Mom! Call the exterminator!!

Where did they come from?

You are making a BIG mistake!!

Boo!!
Will this solve the problem??

New Improved Formula
BUGS BE GONE!!
Extra Strong!!