Name: _____ Date: _____

The Scarf Map That Unraveled Toward Home

Circle group

Bram's grandmother knitted him a long green scarf each winter. Each year it was a little longer. This year's scarf had a loose thread at one end. She told him not to pull it. "That thread knows the way home," she said. "Use it only if you truly need to."

Bram forgot her words until a gray afternoon in the hills. He had been on a sheep trail. Now the fog was thick as porridge. Every rock looked the same. Every path split into two more paths. His boots were damp, and the sky was getting dark.

He remembered what she said. He took a breath and gave the loose thread one gentle tug. The scarf began to unravel in a thin green line. The line floated forward like a ribbon in the wind. It led him around big rocks and under a leaning pine. Bram followed the glowing green stitches.

After about twenty minutes, the thread slipped through a gap in a stone wall. It ended at his own back gate. The kitchen window was warm and yellow. Bram picked up the thread. His scarf was whole again, as long as before. It had a new row of stitches shaped like a tiny door.

His grandmother only smiled when he told her. She gave him a mug of cocoa.

Questions

1. What did Bram's grandmother tell him about the thread?

_____

_____

2. What was the weather like when Bram got lost?

_____

_____

3. What happened to the scarf when Bram tugged the thread?

_____

_____

4. Where did the thread end?

_____

_____

5. Why was the scarf whole again at home?

_____

_____

6. What does the grandmother's smile tell you?

_____

_____

Words to know

unravel: to come apart into loose threads
porridge: a thick, soft hot cereal
stitches: loops of yarn in knitting
trail: a narrow path through open land

Talk together (every group has these)

1. Find one fact that every group read. How did your sheet say it?
2. What did your sheet tell you that you think another group's did not? Ask them.
3. What is one question about this topic that none of the sheets answered?

Name: _____ Date: _____

The Scarf Map That Unraveled Toward Home

Triangle group

Bram's grandmother knitted a long green scarf for him every winter, and every winter it was a little longer. This year's scarf had a loose thread at one end, and she warned him not to pull it. "That thread knows the way home," she said, "but only use it if you truly need to."

Bram forgot about the warning until a gray afternoon in the hills. He had been following a sheep trail, and now the fog was thick as porridge. Every rock looked the same. Every path split into two more paths. His boots were getting damp, and the sky was turning dark.

Remembering her words, Bram took a breath and gave the loose thread one gentle tug. The scarf began to unravel in a thin green line. The line floated into the air and drifted forward like a ribbon on a breeze, leading around boulders and under a leaning pine. Bram followed it carefully, keeping his eyes on the glowing green stitches.

After about twenty minutes, the thread slipped through a gap in a stone wall and ended at his own back gate. The kitchen window was warm and yellow. Bram picked up the thread and found his scarf whole again, as long as before, with a new row of stitches shaped like a tiny door.

His grandmother only smiled when he told her, and she handed him a mug of cocoa.

Questions

1. What did Bram's grandmother warn him about?

_____

_____

2. What was the weather like when Bram got lost?

_____

_____

3. What happened to the scarf when Bram tugged the thread?

_____

_____

4. Where did the thread end?

_____

_____

5. Why do you think the scarf looked whole again when Bram reached home?

_____

_____

6. What can you tell about the grandmother from the way she acts at the end?

_____

_____

Words to know

unravel: to come apart into loose threads
porridge: a thick, soft hot cereal
boulders: very large rocks
stitches: loops of yarn in knitting
trail: a narrow path through open land

Talk together (every group has these)

1. Find one fact that every group read. How did your sheet say it?
2. What did your sheet tell you that you think another group's did not? Ask them.
3. What is one question about this topic that none of the sheets answered?

Name: _____ Date: _____

The Scarf Map That Unraveled Toward Home

Square group

Bram's grandmother knitted him a long green scarf every winter, and every winter it grew a little longer. This year's scarf had a loose thread dangling from one end, and she cautioned him never to pull it. "That thread knows the way home," she said, "but you must use it only if you truly need to."

Bram forgot the warning until a gray afternoon in the hills. He had been following a sheep trail, and now the fog had thickened to the consistency of porridge. Every rock looked identical to the last, and every path divided into two more paths. His boots were soaked through, and the sky was darkening rapidly.

Remembering her words, Bram drew a deep breath and gave the loose thread one gentle tug. The scarf began to unravel in a slender green line. The line rose into the air and drifted ahead like a ribbon on a breeze, leading him around enormous boulders and beneath a leaning pine. Bram followed carefully, never taking his eyes off the glowing green stitches.

After about twenty minutes, the thread slipped through a gap in a stone wall and came to an end at his own back gate. The kitchen window glowed warm and yellow. Bram gathered up the thread and discovered his scarf whole again, just as long as before, with a brand new row of stitches shaped like a tiny door.

His grandmother merely smiled when he told her the story, and she handed him a mug of steaming cocoa.

Questions

1. What did Bram's grandmother caution him about?

_____

_____

2. What was the weather like when Bram became lost?

_____

_____

3. What happened to the scarf when Bram tugged the thread?

_____

_____

4. Where did the thread finally end?

_____

_____

5. Why do you think the scarf was whole again once Bram was home?

_____

_____

6. What does the grandmother's reaction at the end suggest?

_____

_____

Words to know

unravel: to come apart into loose threads
porridge: a thick, soft hot cereal
boulders: very large rocks
stitches: loops of yarn in knitting
trail: a narrow path through open land

Talk together (every group has these)

1. Find one fact that every group read. How did your sheet say it?
2. What did your sheet tell you that you think another group's did not? Ask them.
3. What is one question about this topic that none of the sheets answered?

For the teacher: The Scarf Map That Unraveled Toward Home

Each student sheet carries a shape, not a level. The same topic and facts, written three ways.

Circle: The Scarf Map That Unraveled Toward Home

Easier · 220 words · Flesch-Kincaid grade 2.3

1. Not to pull it unless he truly needed to.
2. Foggy, gray, and getting dark.
3. It unraveled into a green line that floated ahead.
4. At Bram's own back gate.
5. Its magic was finished, so the thread knitted itself back.
6. She knew about the scarf's magic and cares about Bram.

Triangle: The Scarf Map That Unraveled Toward Home

This passage · 234 words · Flesch-Kincaid grade 5.5

1. Not to pull the loose thread unless he truly needed to.
2. Foggy, gray, and getting dark.
3. It unraveled into a green line that floated ahead of him.
4. At Bram's own back gate.
5. Its magic had finished, so the thread knitted itself back.
6. She knew about the scarf's magic and cares about Bram.

Square: The Scarf Map That Unraveled Toward Home

Harder · 252 words · Flesch-Kincaid grade 7.1

1. Never to pull the loose thread unless he truly needed to.
2. Foggy, gray, and rapidly growing dark.
3. It unraveled into a slender green line that drifted ahead of him.
4. At Bram's own back gate.
5. Its magic had done its work, so the thread knitted itself back together.
6. She knew about the scarf's magic and cares deeply about Bram.