

***Poppy* Labels and Highlighting Directions for the Instructor's Book**

The following pages consist of directions for preparing the teacher's copy of *Poppy*. Some teachers may find these highlights and labels helpful when conducting lessons. Begin by putting the labels in the book, then highlight.

To print the labels, use file folder labels such as Avery #8066 or Avery template #5366. Or use clear full sheet labels such as Avery #18665, and cut to fit. Then, follow the directions on the additional page to insert labels into your book.

I suggest using gel highlighters for highlighting, because they will not bleed to the other side of the page. You will need a pink, a yellow, and an orange highlighter.

POPPY LABEL INSERT DIRECTIONS FOR THE INSTRUCTOR'S BOOK

Item	Page # (A)	Page # (H)	Location
Color Key	1	1	Top of page
Day 3	1	1	Top of page
Day 4	3	3	Near, "On Bannock Hill, the golden mouse turned to his timid companion..."
Day 5	9	9	Top of page
Day 6	11	11	Near, "Mr. Ocax protects us from creatures that eat us..."
Day 7	16	16	Top of page
Day 8	18	18	Near, "Panting hard, but protected by the crevice, Poppy squirmed about and sniffed for hints of danger."
Day 9	22	22	Near, "Poppy lay in the hole beneath the bush, hurting from ears to tail."
I—crisis	23	24	Near, "A red flag was her father's signal that the entire clan needed to gather for an emergency meeting."
Day 10	30	30	Near, "Now, can you please tell me what's going on?"
I-sympathetic vs. unsympathetic	32	32	Near, "Certain they would not be sympathetic, she decided to skip some parts of her story."
Day 12	36	36	Top of page
Day 15	48	48	Top of page
Day 16	57	57	Top of page
I—guilty conscience	58	58	Near, "Look at all the trouble she'd caused."
Day 17	61	62	Near, "Oh, she thought, if only Ragweed were here."

POPPY LABEL INSERT DIRECTIONS FOR THE INSTRUCTOR'S BOOK (CONT.)

Day 18	69	69	Near, "Poppy lay on the floor of her Log Cabin Syrup room and studied a map of the area."
Day 19	76	76	Near, "Scampering from bush to bush, Poppy soon reached the banks of Glitter Creek."
Day 21	83	83	Top of page
Day 22	88	89	Near, "Mr Ocax came to rest on the gray, lifeless tree—a snag—that was his nest."
Day 24	100	100	Top of page
Day 25	107	107	Top of page
Day 26	116	117	Top of page
Day 28	123	124	Top of page
Day 30	136	138	Top of page

POPPY HIGHLIGHTING DIRECTIONS FOR THE INSTRUCTOR’S BOOK

Color	Page # (A)	Page # (H)	Location
Pink	1	1	Moonlight—even faint moonlight—was as good as daylight for him.
Yellow	2	2	Just the glimmer of food was enough to cause his owl’s heart to pound, his curved black beak to clack, his feathered horns to stand up tall.
Orange	2	2	satisfaction
Orange	3	3	consequences
Yellow	3	3	“Catching these two mice,” he mused, “is going to be fun.”
Pink	5	5	Nevertheless, Mr. Ocax decided to hold back another moment to see if the deer mouse might budge.
Yellow	6	6	“Poppy,” he said, “you may be my best girl, but admit it, you don’t know how to live like I do.”
Orange	6	8	satisfied
Yellow	8	8	Then Mr. Ocax did that rare thing for an owl: He smiled.
Pink	10	10	Oh, how she wished she were home.
Pink	10	10	“Mr. Ocax has been about for ages,” her father, Lungwort, lectured in his sternest voice.
Orange	10	10	territory
Orange	10	10	king
Pink	10	10	The territory around Dimwood <i>belongs</i> to him. Mr. Ocax is king.
Yellow	10	10	Sweet Cicely was a small creature even for a deer mouse, with soft, pale eyes and a nervous habit of flicking her ears with her paws as if they were dusty.
Orange	11	11	admired

POPPY HIGHLIGHTING DIRECTIONS FOR THE INSTRUCTOR'S BOOK (CONT.)

Orange	11	11	persistence
Orange	11	11	protects, protects
Yellow	11	11	Poppy admired Ragweed's persistence.
Pink	11	11	The young mice gasped in dread.
Yellow	11	12	All except Ragweed.
Yellow	12	12	In private conversations with me—mind, these actual personal experiences I can verify—he informed me that porcupines are not only extremely dangerous but also devilishly sly.
Yellow	13	13	Asking permission is a small sacrifice to pay for our safety.
Yellow	13	14	Kill without mercy.
Yellow	15	15	The difficulty was that at that moment she was far from home, frightened, and alone.
Pink	16	16	No wonder it was called <i>dim</i> , she thought, and shuddered.
Yellow	17	17	If only, if only—she kept saying to herself—if only Mr. Ocax was not watching...
Orange	17	17	territory
Yellow	17	18	Mr. Ocax clacked his beak with pleasure, spread his wings, and leaped into the air.
Pink	18	18	Would Mr. Ocax be asleep <i>now</i> ?
Yellow	19	19	Mr. Ocax gave a hiss of satisfaction.
Orange	22	22	avenge
Yellow	22	22	If mice began to get notions that they could escape him, there would be no end of trouble.
Orange	23	24	Label: I—crisis
Pink	24	24	Something else of grave importance must have occurred.
Orange	25	25	crisis

Yellow	27	27	The truth is, by my calculations, our current rate of population growth—and it's this I was about to say when Poppy arrived—promises serious food shortages, sickness, and, yes, death, unless we take action within the next few days.
Pink	28	28	“Finally,” Lungwort went on, “we will need a delegation to go through the formality of applying to Mr. Ocax for permission to move.”
Yellow	30	30	With much excited chatter the mice scurried off until only Poppy, her parents, and Basil remained.
Pink	30	30	Basil trailed behind.
Orange	31	31	honor
Yellow	31	31	There was stunned silence
Orange	32	32	sympathetic
Orange	32	32	Label: I—sympathetic vs. unsympathetic
Yellow	33	34	“No,” Poppy admitted.
Yellow	35	35	How can he miss? He put this there.
Orange	38	38	honor
Pink	41	41	When she caught sight of Basil waving frantically to catch her eye, she even felt proud.
Orange	44	44	contradict
Yellow	44	44	And—as far as she was concerned—he was succeeding.
Yellow	47	47	Don't give way!
Orange	52	52	generosity
Orange	52	53	generosity
Pink	52	53	Right. I like it. <i>That's</i> well written.
Yellow	54	55	“Whooo-whooo,” he wailed in his loudest but lowest voice.
Yellow	56	56	Ragweed's earring.

POPPY HIGHLIGHTING DIRECTIONS FOR THE INSTRUCTOR'S BOOK (CONT.)

Orange	58	58	Label: I—guilty conscience
Pink	58	58	But just to think that thought made her heart ache.
Yellow	60	60	I need to get myself dry.
Orange	61	61	sacrificed
Orange	61	62	sacrifice
Yellow	61	62	A tear trickled down her face, rolled to the end of a whisker, and dropped into her pillow.
Pink	63	63	Was <i>that</i> the real reason for his refusal?
Yellow	64	64	They were always just above and behind her.
Yellow	69	69	Look out for porcupines!
Pink	69	70	She would go that way.
Orange	72	72	desire
Orange	73	73	desire
Yellow	75	75	Yes, she must keep on guard even though Mr. Ocax was probably sound asleep.
Yellow	75	76	In particular, he must keep his eyes open for that mouse, the one named Poppy.
Pink	76	77	But the Bridge was situated exactly where Mr. Ocax had his watching tree, the last spot she desired to revisit.
Orange	77	78	confidence
Yellow	77	78	On she jumped, gaining confidence as she progressed.
Yellow	81	81	At last she gave a shuddering groan of relief.
Yellow	82	82	She'd come ashore at the one spot in the whole world she least wanted to be, right next to Mr. Ocax's charred oak.
Pink	85	85	She had to find a place to regain her composure.

Orange	87	87	courageous
Orange	87	87	coward
Yellow	87	88	Now, if only she knew which direction would lead her to New House.
Yellow	88	89	She would go north, then, hoping for the best.
Pink	91	92	She dived into the log.
Yellow	96	97	I'm a <i>porcupine!</i>
Yellow	99	99	...why the devil are you hiding in my toilet?
Pink	101	102	Ereth bellowed into Poppy's face.
Yellow	104	104	I believe you Ereth. I really do.
Yellow	105	105	If I see a tree I want to climb, I climb it, chew some bark, then get some sleep.
Orange	105	106	admiration
Yellow	106	106	As I told you, it's my toilet, and it's too stinky even for me.
Orange	109	109	hopeful
Pink	109	109	Instead she sat, content for the moment to gaze out at the beautiful forest.
Yellow	113	113	With that he clacked his beak, then dropped down inside the tree.
Yellow	115	116	He launched himself into the air.
Pink	117	118	Once more the porcupine trundled along the trail.
Pink	119	119– 120	"Ereth," Poppy said after a while, "if I could just find out what it is that Mr. Ocax is frightened of and tell my family, I wouldn't care what happened to me."
Pink	120	121	Tossed by a gentle breeze, row upon row rustled and whispered with heavy ripeness.
Orange	121	122	vulnerable

POPPY HIGHLIGHTING DIRECTIONS FOR THE INSTRUCTOR'S BOOK (CONT.)

Yellow	121	122	It was perfectly clear that even if she could manage to get the salt off the pole, it was too huge for her to carry.
Yellow	122	123	Sitting right below the overhang near a large, closed window was an owl—an owl twice the size of Mr. Ocax.
Pink	124	125	“Keep your promise, fur ball,” and marched off.
Yellow	125	126	She only hoped she'd never have to use it.
Yellow	134	135	In fact, the owl was full of fears!
Yellow	135	136	From deep within the foliage he stared furiously at the owl on the barn.

