

## Identifying the 5Ws

### Grade 3 Reading Worksheet

*Identifying the 5Ws—**who**, **what**, **when**, **where** and **why**—can help you better understand what you read.*

### Read the story. As you do, think about the 5Ws.

It was early Sunday morning, and eight-year-old Mila and her ten-year-old sister Aria tiptoed out of their room. The house was still quiet, and the sun was just starting to shine through the windows. Today was Mother's Day, and the girls had a big plan: They were going to surprise their mom with breakfast in bed!

"Do you think we can do it without waking her up?" Mila whispered.

"We just have to be quiet," Aria replied, pulling her long hair into a ponytail. "Let's get started."

They crept into the kitchen and opened the fridge. Aria grabbed eggs and milk while Mila found bread and butter. They wanted to make scrambled eggs and toast, which seemed easy enough.

"I'll do the eggs," Aria said. She cracked an egg into a bowl, but the shell broke into tiny pieces. "Oops," she said, trying to fish them out with her fingers. Mila giggled as she watched her sister struggle.

Meanwhile, Mila popped two slices of bread into the toaster. When the toast popped up, she spread butter on it, but the butter was so cold it tore the bread. "This is harder than I thought," Mila said with a sigh.



“We’ll figure it out,” Aria said. She whisked the eggs, poured them into a pan and stirred them carefully. The eggs sizzled, and soon they started to look fluffy. “I think they’re ready!”

Mila found a tray and placed the toast and scrambled eggs on a plate. She added a glass of orange juice and a small vase with a flower they had picked from the garden the day before. “This looks so pretty!” she said, stepping back to admire their work.

Aria nodded. “Let’s take it to Mom!”

They carried the tray carefully to their mom’s room. Aria pushed the door open, and Mila whispered, “Happy Mother’s Day!”

Their mom sat up in bed, her eyes wide with surprise. “Oh, girls! You made this for me?”

“We wanted to do something special,” Mila said, setting the tray on her mom’s lap.

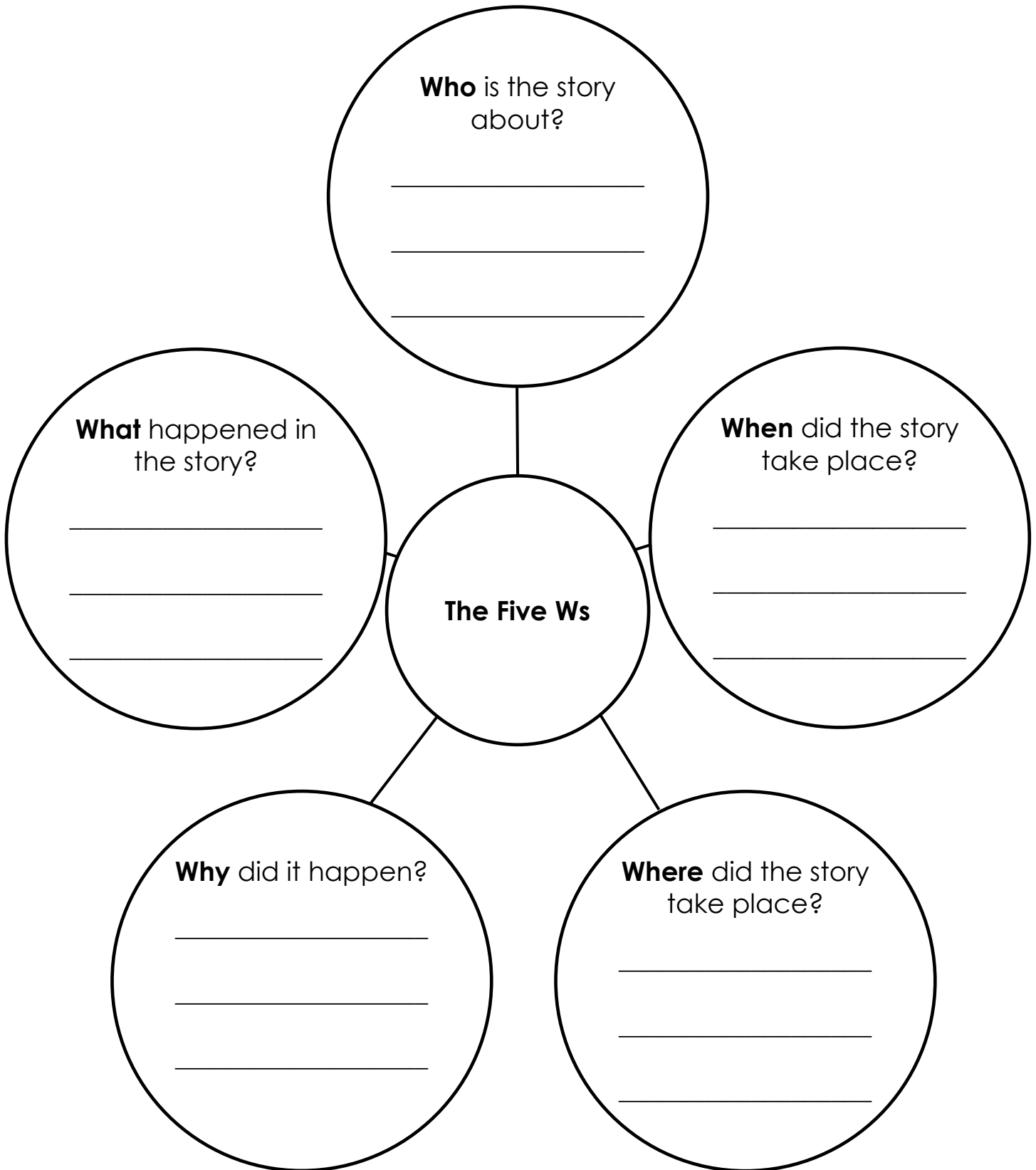
“It’s definitely not perfect,” Aria added.

Their mom smiled as she took a bite of the eggs. “It’s delicious,” she said. “The best breakfast I’ve ever had!”

Mila and Aria grinned. They climbed onto the bed and snuggled up next to their mom. “You deserve it,” Mila said.



Then answer the question in each box as you explain the story's 5Ws:



## Answers

Answers may vary slightly.

