



# PACKET IV (12TH)

Making Progress is a Journey

8300 Bissonnet Suite 218  
Computer/Learning Lab open  
Mon – Fri 4pm – 7pm

M.P.J. ACADEMY OF EXCELLENCE  
[admin@mpj-academy.org](mailto:admin@mpj-academy.org)

#### English IV

Directions: Write a two page essay on any topic you choose. Sample topics are listed below.

- Plans for the future
- My family
- Travel experience
- Growing up
- Why I chose to complete my High School Diploma at MPJ Academy of Excellence
- Favorite foods
- Favorite activities
- All about me
- My greatest talent
- "any chosen topic"

**YOU DO NOT HAVE TO USE THESE TOPICS. YOU CAN CHOOSE ANY SUBJECT YOU WANT.** *Must be typed !!*

Grammar: ~~2000-2001~~

Activity 143: Proofread for Capitalization Errors/Activity 144: Review Capitalization

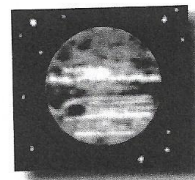
### ACTIVITY 143 Proofread for Capitalization Errors

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_

Underline all the words that should be capitalized.

1. dear jean,
2. my uncle vernon and aunt petunia took me on a wonderful trip to london, england.
3. we flew from general mitchell international airport in milwaukee, wisconsin, to john f. kennedy international airport in new york.
4. then we flew across the atlantic ocean to heathrow airport in england.
5. we met dr. frankenstein, the famous scientist from transylvania, who claims he spent two years on jupiter.
6. his new book, *joys of jupiter*, will be published soon.
7. he may also do a TV travel special called "jolly jaunts to jupiter."
8. i'll tell you more about our trip in my next letter on saturday.
9. your friend,
10. jenny



### ACTIVITY 144 Review Capitalization

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_

Circle the words that should be capitalized.

1. sue translated the latin story into russian and dutch.
2. would you like to play chinese checkers or michigan rummy?
3. troy made a new york-style pizza with spanish olives, italian sausage, canadian bacon, and mexican peppers.
4. at the chinese embassy party, guests from two south american countries met members of the swedish government, a japanese actor, and an arabian sheik.
5. many people in canada speak both english and french.
6. brazil was the only latin american country settled by people from portugal, and portuguese is the official language.
7. my relatives include finns, danes, swedes, and poles.
8. during their vacation in europe, my grandparents visited austria, the netherlands, finland, poland, denmark, and hungary.

Grammar: ~~Activity 12~~ Activity 13: Review Common and Proper Nouns/Test-Taking/Activity 14: Define Verbs

### ACTIVITY 13 Review Common and Proper Nouns/Test-Taking

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_

Write "C" for common noun or "P" for proper noun on the blank by each noun.

- |                  |                     |                      |
|------------------|---------------------|----------------------|
| 1. _____ Ann     | 6. _____ bread      | 11. _____ Georgia    |
| 2. _____ chili   | 7. _____ tiger      | 12. _____ street     |
| 3. _____ Tomás   | 8. _____ Mr. Brown  | 13. _____ blue whale |
| 4. _____ nurse   | 9. _____ Aunt Angie | 14. _____ Spiderman  |
| 5. _____ patient | 10. _____ Paris     | 15. _____ taxes      |



Complete the sentences.

16. Nouns are words that name \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, or \_\_\_\_\_.
17. \_\_\_\_\_ nouns do not name specific people.
18. \_\_\_\_\_ nouns name specific things.
19. \_\_\_\_\_ nouns always begin with an uppercase letter.
20. Do not capitalize \_\_\_\_\_ nouns unless they are the first word of a sentence or are part of a title.

### ACTIVITY 14 Define Verbs

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_

**Verbs** are action words. They tell what nouns (people, places, or things) do, did, or will do. *Hop*, *skip*, and *jump* are active verbs. A sentence can contain more than one verb and/or more than one noun.

Underline the nouns that tell who or what did something. Circle the verbs. Write the nouns in the "Who or What" column. Write the verbs in the "Did What" column.

1. My sister met a skunk.
2. The skunk stunk.
3. The stink stuck to my sister.
4. Marnie and Jeff sang and danced
5. Kelly gave Janet a soda.
6. The coach talked to the team.
7. Friends and relatives came to the party.
8. Dr. Seuss wrote and illustrated children's books.
9. Did Joel hit a home run?
10. Why can't penguins fly?



Who or What

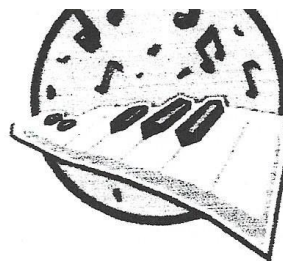
Did What

_____	_____
_____	_____
_____	_____
_____	_____
_____	_____
_____	_____
_____	_____
_____	_____
_____	_____
_____	_____

ate:

# Music Basics Vocabulary

omplete the activity.



1. \_\_\_\_\_ The \_\_\_\_\_ contains five lines and four spaces. This is where notes are placed.
2. \_\_\_\_\_ Lowers a note a half step.
3. \_\_\_\_\_ The highs and lows of music.
4. \_\_\_\_\_ This note receives a half beat or count.
5. \_\_\_\_\_ A curved line that connects two notes of the same pitch.
6. \_\_\_\_\_ The \_\_\_\_\_ note receives three beats or counts.
7. \_\_\_\_\_ Raises a note a half step.
8. \_\_\_\_\_ Even no sound counts as a beat. These are marked with a \_\_\_\_\_.
9. \_\_\_\_\_ The clef that marks above Middle C.
10. \_\_\_\_\_ This note receives four counts or beats.
11. \_\_\_\_\_ Bars mark off each \_\_\_\_\_.

Whole	Flat	Tie	Staff
Treble	Pitch	Sharp	Measure
Dotted Half	Eighth	Rest	

©Beverly Hernandez, <http://homeschooljourneys.com>

Licensed to About.com

GOVERNMENT

Three Branches of Government

Grade 12

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_

Instructions: Select the correct answer from the choices listed.

1. Which part of the government decides whether the laws are fair?
  - a. Executive Branch
  - b. Judicial Branch
  - c. Legislative Branch
2. Which part of the government includes the Senate?
  - a. Executive Branch
  - b. Judicial Branch
  - c. Legislative Branch
3. The President is the leader of which branch of Government?
  - a. Executive Branch
  - b. Judicial Branch
  - c. Legislative Branch
4. Which branch of the government MAKES the laws?
  - a. Executive Branch
  - b. Judicial Branch
  - c. Legislative Branch
5. Which branch includes the Supreme Court?
  - a. Executive Branch
  - b. Judicial Branch
  - c. Legislative Branch
6. Which branch SUGGESTS laws?
  - a. Executive Branch
  - b. Judicial Branch
  - c. Legislative Branch
7. How does the President get his job?
  - a. The legislative Branch picks him.
  - b. He is elected by the electoral college.

- c. He is chosen by the Judges.
- 
- 8. Which branch is made up of two groups, called houses?
    - a. Executive Branch
    - b. Judicial Branch
    - c. Legislative Branch
  - 9. How do the Supreme Court Judges get their jobs?
    - a. The voters elect them.
    - b. The legislative branch chooses them.
    - c. They are chosen by the President.
  - 10. Which branch decides how much people should pay in taxes and what to do with the tax money?
    - a. Executive Branch
    - b. Judicial Branch
    - c. Legislative Branch
  - 11. Who is the leader of the STATE government?
    - a. Mayor
    - b. Governor
    - c. President
  - 12. Which group(s) makes up the Legislative Branch?
    - a. Senate
    - b. Judges
    - c. House of Representatives
    - d. Senate and House of Representatives
  - 13. How do members of the Legislative Branch get their jobs?
    - a. The President chooses them.
    - b. The judges pick them.
    - c. The people elect them.
  - 14. Who is the leader of the country?
    - a. Senate
    - b. President
    - c. Judges

15. Who was the President as of January 20, 2001?
- a. George Ryan
  - b. Bill Clinton
  - c. George Walker Bush



Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Date: \_\_\_\_\_ Class: \_\_\_\_\_

## Economics Terms

### II. The United States Economic System

1. capitalism
2. consumer sovereignty
3. elasticity
4. factors of production
5. incentives
6. invisible hand
7. producers' sovereignty
8. productivity
9. property rights

---

Visit [www.studenthandouts.com](http://www.studenthandouts.com) for free interactive test-prep games...no log-in required!

Edgar Allan Poe



## The Tell-Tale Heart

IT'S TRUE! YES, I HAVE BEEN ILL, very ill. But why do you say that I have lost control of my mind, why do you say that I am mad? Can you not see that I have full control of my mind? Is it not clear that I am not mad? Indeed, the illness only made my mind, my feelings, my senses stronger, more powerful. My sense of hearing especially became more powerful. I could hear sounds I had never heard before. I heard sounds from heaven; and I heard sounds from hell!



Listen! Listen, and I will tell you how it happened. You will see, you will hear how healthy my mind is.

It is impossible to say how the idea first entered my head. There was no reason for what I did. I did not hate the old man; I even loved him. He had never hurt me. I did not want his money. I think it was his eye. His eye was like the eye of a vulture, the eye of one of those terrible birds that watch and wait while an animal dies, and then fall upon the dead body and pull it to pieces to eat it. When the old man looked at me with his vulture eye a cold feeling went up and down my

Edgar Allan Poe

hard blue eye, and the blood in my body became like ice.

Have I not told you that my hearing had become unusually strong? Now I could hear a quick, low, soft sound, like the sound of a clock heard through a wall. It was the beating of the old man's heart. I tried to stand quietly. But the sound grew louder. The old man's fear must have been great indeed. And as the sound grew louder my anger became greater and more painful. But it was more than anger. In the quiet night, in the dark silence of the bedroom my anger became fear — for the heart was beating so loudly that I was sure some one must hear. The time had come! I rushed into the room, crying, "Die! Die!" The old man gave a loud cry of fear as I fell upon him and held the bedcovers tightly over his head. Still his heart was beating; but I smiled as I felt that success was near. For many minutes that heart continued to beat; but at last the beating stopped. The old man was dead. I took away the bedcovers and held my ear over his heart. There was no sound. Yes. He was dead! Dead as a stone. His eye would trouble me no more!



So I am mad, you say? You should have seen how careful I was to put the body where no one could find it. First I cut off the head, then the arms and the legs. I was careful not to let a single drop of blood fall on the floor. I pulled up three of the boards that formed the floor, and put the pieces of the body there. Then I put the boards down again, carefully, so carefully that no human eye could see that they had been moved.

As I finished this work I heard that someone was at the door. It was now four o'clock in the morning, but still dark. I had no fear, however, as I went down to open the door. Three men were at the door, three officers of the

Edgar Allan Poe: Storyteller

back; even my blood became cold. And so, I finally decided I had to kill the old man and close that eye forever!

So you think that I am mad? A madman cannot plan. But you should have seen me. During all of that week I was as friendly to the old man as I could be, and warm, and loving.

Every night about twelve o'clock I slowly opened his door. And when the door was opened wide enough I put my hand in, and then my head. In my hand I held a light covered over with a cloth so that no light showed. And I stood there quietly. Then, carefully, I lifted the cloth, just a little, so that a single, thin, small light fell across that eye. For seven nights I did this, seven long nights, every night at midnight. Always the eye was closed, so it was impossible for me to do the work. For it was not the old man I felt I had to kill; it was the eye, his Evil Eye.

And every morning I went to his room, and with a warm, friendly voice I asked him how he had slept. He could not guess that every night, just at twelve, I looked in at him as he slept.

The eighth night I was more than usually careful as I opened the door. The hands of a clock move more quickly than did my hand. Never before had I felt so strongly my own power; I was now sure of success.

The old man was lying there not dreaming that I was at his door. Suddenly he moved in his bed. You may think I became afraid. But no. The darkness in his room was thick and black. I knew he could not see the opening of the door. I continued to push the door, slowly, softly. I put in my head. I put in my hand, with the covered light. Suddenly the old man sat straight up in bed and cried, "Who's there?!"

I stood quite still. For a whole hour I did not move. Nor did I hear him again lie down in his bed. He just sat there, listening. Then I heard a sound, a low cry of fear which escaped from the old man. Now I knew that he was sitting up in his bed, filled with fear; I knew that he knew that I was there. He did not see me there. He could not hear me there. He felt me there. Now he knew that Death was standing there.

Slowly, little by little, I lifted the cloth, until a small, small light escaped from under it to fall upon — to fall upon that vulture eye! It was open — wide, wide open, and my anger increased as it looked straight at me. I could not see the old man's face. Only that eye, that



Edgar Allan Poe: Storyteller

police. One of the neighbors had heard the old man's cry and had called the police; these three had come to ask questions and to search the house.

I asked the policemen to come in. The cry, I said, was my own, in a dream. The old man, I said, was away; he had gone to visit a friend in the country. I took them through the whole house, telling them to search it all, to search well. I led them finally into the old man's bedroom. As if playing a game with them I asked them to sit down and talk for a while.

My easy, quiet manner made the policemen believe my story. So they sat talking with me in a friendly way. But although I answered them in the same way, I soon wished that they would go. My head hurt and there was a strange sound in my ears. I talked more, and faster. The sound became clearer. And still they sat and talked.

Suddenly I knew that the sound was not in my ears, it was not just inside my head. At that moment I must have become quite white. I talked still faster and louder. And the sound, too, became louder. It was a quick, low, soft sound, like the sound of a clock heard through a wall, a sound I knew well. Louder it became, and louder. Why did the men not go? Louder, louder. I stood up and walked quickly around the room. I pushed my chair across the floor to make more noise, to cover that terrible sound. I talked even louder. And still the men sat and talked, and smiled. Was it possible that they could not hear??

No! They heard! I was certain of it. They knew! Now it was they who were playing a game with me. I was suffering more than I could bear, from their smiles, and from that sound. Louder, louder, louder! Suddenly I could bear it no longer. I pointed at the boards and cried, "Yes! Yes, I killed him. Pull up the boards and you shall see! I killed him. But why does his heart not stop beating?! Why does it not stop!?"



### Story Elements Chart

**Title:**

**Setting:**

**Characters:**

**Problem:**

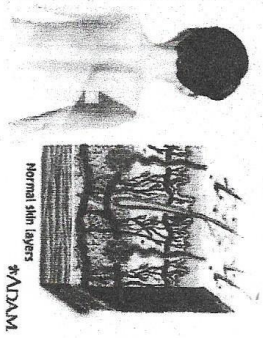
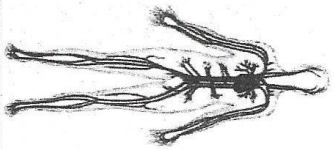
**Events:**

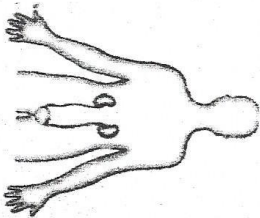
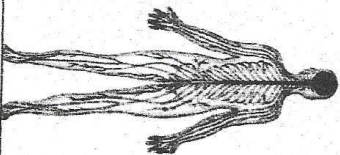
**Solution:**

© Scott, Foresman and Company

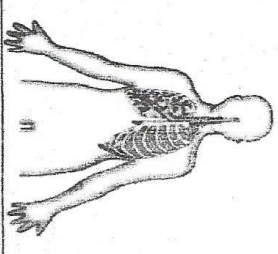
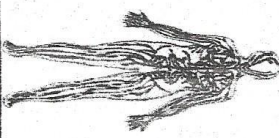
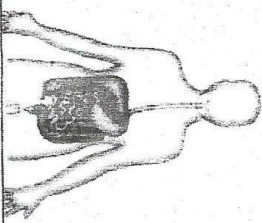
25

**Anatomy**  
The Human Body Systems:  
Organ Systems Working Together

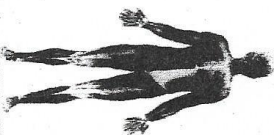
System	Organs/structures	Functions
 <p>Normal skin layers *ADAM</p>	Integumentary System	
	Circulatory System	

	System	Organs/structures	Functions
	Excretory System (includes Urinary)		
	Nervous System		



	System	Organs/structures	Functions
	Respiratory System		
	Lymphatic/Immune System		
	Digestive System		

System	Organs/structures	Functions
Endocrine System		
Reproductive System		
Skeletal System		

	System	Organs/structures	Functions
	Muscular System		