Jessica’s Dollhouse – Version #1:

Jessica had waited by the window since breakfast. Every few minutes, she asked her mom what time it was. “Five minutes later than the last time you asked,” her mom would reply.

“When does the mailman come?” Jessica asked.

“The same time as I told you the last time you asked; 11:00,” her mother replied.

Jessica could hardly wait. She had saved her chore money for two months to buy a dream house for her Barbie dolls. It was supposed to come today.

“How about now,” she asked. “What time is it now?”

“Jessica, please stop. I will tell you when it is 11:00. Why don’t you go find something to do to take your mind off of the waiting?” Jessica went down stairs, but it didn’t help. She just couldn’t wait for her package.

Finally, Jessica’s mom told her it was 11:00. She raced up to the picture window in the living room and stared anxiously down the road. It wasn’t long before she saw the postman’s white truck pull up to the house. Jessica watched as he put some letters in the mailbox. Her heart sank. The package was supposed to come today. She could feel the tears starting to build up in her eyes.

Jessica was about to cry, when she saw the postman go back to his truck. He returned with a big package – the biggest one she had ever seen.

“It’s here,” she yelled to her mom. “It’s here.” Jessica ran out to meet the mailman. He gave her the package. She could barely carry it, but she did. When she got inside, her mother helped her open it. Inside was the best dream house she had ever seen. Doing all of those extra chores had been worth it. It was beautiful.
Jessica’s Dollhouse – Version #2:

Jessica had waited by the window since breakfast. Every few minutes, she asked her mom what time it was. “Five minutes later than the last time you asked,” her mom would reply.

“When does the UPS man come?” Jessica asked.

“The same time as I told you the last time you asked; 10:30,” her mother replied.

Jessica could hardly wait. She had saved her chore money all summer to buy a sports car for her Barbie dolls. It was supposed to come today.

“How about now,” she asked. “What time is it now?”

“Jessica, please stop. I will tell you when it is 10:30. Why don’t you go find something to do to take your mind off of the waiting?” Jessica went down stairs, but it didn’t help. She just couldn’t wait for her package.

Finally, Jessica’s mom told her it was 10:30. She raced up to the picture window in the living room and stared anxiously down the road. It wasn’t long before she saw the UPS man’s brown truck pull up to the house. Jessica watched as got out of the truck and started walking toward the house with a very big box.

“It’s here,” she yelled to her mom. “It’s here.” Jessica ran out to meet the UPS man. He gave her the package. She could barely carry it, but she did. When she got inside, her mother helped her open it. Inside was the fanciest sports car she had ever seen. Doing all of those extra chores had been worth it. It was beautiful.
Jessica’s Dollhouse Questions:

1. Name two things that are the same in each story:

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_______________________________________________________________________

_______________________________________________________________________

_______________________________________________________________________

_______________________________________________________________________

2. Name two things that are the different in each story:

1. _____________________________________________________________________

2. _____________________________________________________________________