

The Great Cap Chase

DIRECTIONS: Read each of the accounts below. Then answer the questions.



Barry Beaver:

It was a windy day, and the cap I was so proud of, and which I had been wearing constantly, flew off of my head. The wind whipped it out over the river, where it tumbled this way and that. "Quick!" I shouted to my brother, Byron. "To the boat!" We sped as fast as we could, but the hat stayed just out of reach. Finally, we had to give up. I confess, I had to wipe a tear from my eye as I saw my beloved had drift off up over the top of the forest and disappear.

Byron Beaver:

That cap has been on my nerve from the day that Barry found it. I think he looks so stupid wearing a cap; I mean, he's not a human, he's a beaver! But that cap make Barry think he was really cool, and he never took it off. So I have to confess that when the wind snatched it off of his head, I sniggered a bit. Finally, I thought, I won't have to look at that cap anymore! But then I saw how upset Barry was. When he asked me to help him, of course I couldn't say no. So we jumped in the boat and went after it even though, in my opinion, it was hopeless from the get-go.

How do Barry and Byron's accounts differ? How are they the same?
