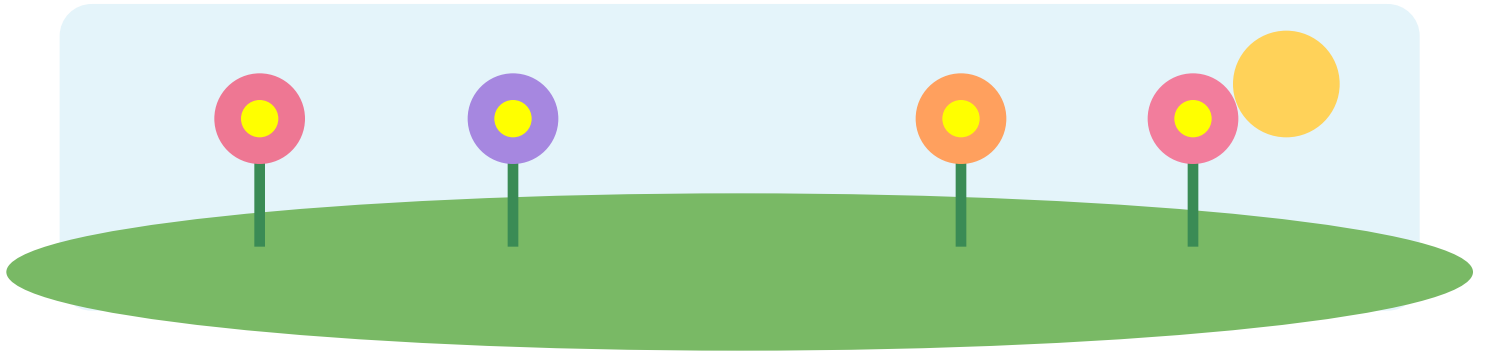


RL.1.4 | Sensory & Feeling Words

Grade 1 • Fully expanded 80-minute reading lesson • 3 original 350–450 word stories • Teacher and student pages



Essential question: How do authors use words to help us imagine a story and understand feelings?

North Carolina RL.1.4: Identify words and phrases in stories or poems that suggest feelings or appeal to the senses.

Learning target: I can find exact words in a story that help me see, hear, smell, taste, touch, or understand feelings.

Success criteria: I can (1) point to a word or phrase in the story, (2) name the sense or feeling, and (3) explain what it helps me imagine.

Contents: Teacher lesson plan, teaching script, three long stories with pictures, student annotation tasks, large graphic organizers, writing practice, differentiated support, exit ticket, and answers.

Teacher lesson plan | 80 minutes

Lesson part	Time	What happens
Warm-up / spiral review	8	Show a scene. Ask children what they could see, hear, smell or feel.
I Do / explicit model	12	Model underlining phrases in Story 1 and naming their meaning.
We Do / shared work	15	Shared close reread, sensory word sort, completed model organizer.
Partner reading	13	Story 2: read or echo-read and gather three kinds of evidence.
Independent work	17	Story 3: annotate and answer questions/organizer.
Small group	10	Teacher supports readers; peers draw or write independent examples.
Exit ticket	5	One exact phrase, label, and evidence-based explanation.

Materials & preparation

Highlighters/crayons, student pages, pencil, optional real sensory objects (flower, paper bag, leaf). Read each story once for meaning, then reread to find exact descriptive words. Print stories and response pages separately so student writing space stays generous.

Story 1 | Morning in the Garden

Name: _____ Date: _____



Directions: Read carefully. Underline sensory words and circle feeling words. Number the paragraphs yourself.

On Saturday morning, Mia woke up when a thin stripe of golden sunlight reached her pillow. She heard birds chirping outside her window. The house was quiet, but the garden was already busy. Mia pulled on her shoes and hurried downstairs. Grandma waited by the back door with a small blue watering can. 'The flowers could use some help,' she said with a smile. Mia felt excited. She loved visiting Grandma, especially when they worked outside together.

The grass felt cool and damp beneath Mia's shoes. Tiny drops of water sparkled on each blade. Purple flowers stood beside bright pink roses, and a yellow butterfly fluttered above a bush. Mia bent down to look at a ladybug crawling along a leaf. A soft breeze brushed her cheeks. Somewhere near the fence, a bee made a gentle buzzing sound. Mia could smell sweet flowers and wet soil. She took a long breath. 'It smells like a fresh morning,' she whispered.