

Maine Saves Energy

Developing a Graph from a Narrative

Directions: Read the narrative. Draw a graph showing electricity use throughout the day that you think would result based on the narrative. Focus on the shape of the graph, and do not be overly concerned with graphing conventions (numbers, scales, and other labels).

My mother wakes me up at 6:30 a.m. even though my alarm clock rang ten minutes earlier. The sun is already shining brightly and the temperature is quite mild already. I hop out of bed, click on my lizard's heat lamp, and toss in a few mealworms. After taking a shower, I get dressed, style my hair, and pack up my books and laptop for school. Before going downstairs to get some breakfast, I disconnect my iPod and cell phone from their chargers and tuck them into my school bag. Can't forget those!

Once downstairs in the kitchen, I toast an English muffin and pour a glass of juice. I sit down next to my mother who is drinking a cup of coffee while she catches up on the local morning news. She reminds me that I have a cross-country meet after school and asks if I've packed my uniform. After running back upstairs to my room, I remember that my jersey and shorts are probably still in the dryer, since that's where I put them last night! I hear my dad's voice calling to me from the other room; he's been sending off early morning emails to clients. "I'd better hurry up" he says "or I'll be late for the bus." As I dash out the door, my mother turns from putting her coffee mug in the dishwasher and says "Love you, have a good day, and I'll see you after work."

What a long day! It's 6:30 p.m. and I'm tired and hungry and I have a ton of homework! Thankfully, my parents suggest that I take my shower while they work on preparing dinner for us. As I grab a fresh towel out of the linen closet, I pass by my brother's room. I don't think he even notices I'm home! His radio is blasting, and the TV screen shows he's in the middle of a head to head race between Mario and Yoshi.

A nice long hot shower is just what this body needs after an intense and rather muddy run! The smell of garlic bread fresh out of the oven and a steamy plate of spaghetti and meatballs lures me to the dinner table. After gobbling down a satisfying meal, I place my dishes in the sink for my brother (it's his turn to load the dishwasher and wash the pots and pans) to clean up. My dad flips on the TV to take in a Red Sox game while my mother reads a book. I plop myself down at my desk, snap on the lamp, and open up my backpack. After a half hour of math homework, 20 minutes of Spanish, and 30 more minutes of reading, it is time to pack up





my books for another day. Even though it is getting late, I can't help but log onto the computer to chat with friends for a while. I glance at the clock; it's 9:30 pm and definitely time to catch some z's! I head to the bathroom, brush my teeth, and wash my face. I snap off my lizard's lamp, set my alarm clock, and plug in my phone and iPod to charge.



