

**This passage goes with numbers one through six on your worksheet.**

The sun beat down on Black Foot's back as he tried to help his father build a home called a **pueblo**. The stones they used were heavy and the mud was beginning to dry. They had been working for over three hours and the desert wind had begun to flow.

"Father, how much longer are we going to work today?"

"I know", he began to chuckle, "I bet you're getting tired, aren't you?"

"I am", Black Foot said.

"We'll work for a little bit longer, and then we'll take a break", he said. "I can't have you wore out already. We still need to collect some corn today."

That got Black Foot pretty excited. He knew that corn would be ground up later tonight for a tasty meal. He began to wonder if he'd be able to pick some beans too. He was about to ask his father about picking some beans but he was instructed to fetch some water.

As Black Foot headed towards the water that was stored for the villagers, he began to wonder about several things. He wondered why his father insisted on stones and mud when others he knew used sun-dried bricks called **adobe**. They were so much easier to use because they just required straw and clay. Then Black Foot began to wonder about who came up with the idea of storing water. It was a brilliant idea. In the desert, finding water often proved difficult. But someone thought of a way to collect water. Black Foot hoped that he too could come up with a way to help the tribe someday.

"Black Foot! Black Foot! BLACK FOOT!"

Black Foot awoke from his thoughts to see that his sister was yelling at him. She was working on weaving a blanket, but she appeared to be low on cotton. As Black Foot continued towards her, she put down her weaving tools.

"Hey, where you going?" she asked.

"Father sent me to get some water for him", he replied.

"Oh, that will work out really well! That's right by the cotton field. I need more cotton to finish my blanket for the winter. I still can't believe how cold it is out here in the winter! It's just so hot right now."

"I know", Black Foot began, "It seems odd that the desert can be so hot in the summer but that it can also be extremely cold in the winter"

As they walked, Black Foot talked with his sister about the past.

"Did you know that our ancestors used to move around a lot?"

“No, I didn’t know that,” said Black Foot’s sister. “Why would they move all the time? I thought we always lived cliffs or in pueblos.”

“Nope. Our great grandfathers and mothers would follow animals they would eat because we didn’t know how to farm.”

“What!?! You mean they didn’t know how to farm things like squash or corn! What about cotton? If they didn’t grow cotton, how would they have any clothing like we’re wearing now?” she asked in amazement.

“I’m not sure, Little Paw. But, I’m sure they made something!”

Both children laughed about this. The thought of using something other than cotton for weaving clothes or even baskets seemed very strange. Would they use several rabbits sewn together? Black Foot snickered at the idea.

As Black Foot headed back towards his father, he climbed a nearby ladder to say hello to one of their neighbors. Black Foot loved using the ladders that were scattered across the village. It was the only way to enter in someone’s pueblo or home. As he climbed, the warning from his father entered his mind.

*“Black Foot, if an enemy were ever to approach our home, you must help me get the ladder up onto the roof of our pueblo as quickly as possible! That way it will be difficult for them to attack us.”*

Black Foot shuddered at such an idea.

“Hey! Black Foot! Black Foot!!”

“Ah, Wild Crow, how are you today,” asked Black Foot.

“I’m actually upset,” replied Wild Crow.

“Why”

“Well, my sister accidentally broke my **kachina** doll”

“Oh, that’s too bad,” said Black Foot. “But, you really don’t need it anymore. You’ve learned how to respect your elders or how to be properly disciplined. That’s really the only purpose for the kachina doll.”

“I know,” Wild crow began, “But I really like playing with it.”

“Don’t worry, I’m sure someone can fix it for you.”

“Maybe. Hey, did you hear that the chief is planning to honor the gods tonight with a special dance? Oh, and I heard he might have some new rules as well. I think he’s trying to come up with a new rule so he won’t have to punish so many people.” Said Wild Crow

“I bet you’re right,” said Black Foot, “Hey, I’d like to chat some more but my dad really needs more help building our pueblo. See ya, later!”

“Bye, Black Foot. I’ll see you at the ceremony tonight!” shouted Wild Crow.

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Number: \_\_\_\_\_ Period: \_\_\_\_\_

1) What was the climate like for children living in the southwest? \_\_\_\_\_

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2) What were the main crops grown by Southwest Indians? \_\_\_\_\_

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3) What does the word "ancestor" mean? Use context clues from the text to help you define this word.

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4) What kinds of homes did the Southwest Indians live in? \_\_\_\_\_

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5) What would the Pueblo (Hopi & Zuni) do if invaders tried to attack their homes? \_\_\_\_\_

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Why did Hopi children use kachina dolls? \_\_\_\_\_

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6) What roles did the chief of a Hopi or Navajo tribe have? \_\_\_\_\_

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7) Where did Native Americans live that were apart of the Great Basin region? \_\_\_\_\_

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8) How did Native Americans of this region get their food? \_\_\_\_\_

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9) Were the Great Basin Indians nomadic? How do you know? \_\_\_\_\_

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10) List two shelters that the Great Basin Indians would use. \_\_\_\_\_

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