Name\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ Period\_\_\_\_

***Beowulf* Text Transformation: Grendel’s Point of View**

*Brit LitA*

*Learning Target: Writing 11.7.3.3 I can write creative texts in first person point of view with well-chosen textual details.*

**Third Person vs. First Person**

Third Person

Third person point of view is a form of storytelling in which a narrator relates all action in third person, using third person pronouns such as “he” or “she.”

First Person

First person point of view is a point of view in which an “I” or “we” serves as the narrator of a piece of fiction.

**Assignment**

Review the section of the story from Beowulf’s fight with Grendel. You may use modern language, but it has to be written in **first-person** point of view (as if you were Grendel). What is he thinking and feeling during this battle? Remember, Beowulf may be a hero of men, but he is not a hero to Grendel, as he is causing him misery.

Rewrites must be *at least* **3/4 -1 page double-spaced, typed in 12-pt Times New Roman font** with the correct **heading** in the upper left-hand corner. Be creative! Include the following and label them:

1. Grendel’s feelings after attacking Herot the first time.
2. Grendel’s emotions as he arrives at Herot for the final time, and notices it “defended so firmly,” but filled with “rows of young soldiers resting together.”
3. Grendel’s thoughts as he first encounters Beowulf.
4. Grendel’s ideas as he is battling Beowulf across the floors of Herot.
5. Grendel’s final thoughts before his death.

\*Be sure to label your writing in the margins (A, B, C, D, E) to show you’ve covered everything.

1. How would Grendel feel? **Brainstorm**:

**Rubric**

\_\_\_\_\_/6 **Creativity**. Student has put forth time and effort. Re-write is unique and clever.

\_\_\_\_\_/7 **Textual references**. Parts A, B, C, D, and E are included and labeled accurately.

\_\_\_\_\_/2 **Format** is in 12-pt Times New Roman, double-spaced, with the appropriate heading.

\_\_\_\_\_/15 **TOTAL**

**Student Sample:**

 My life is dark, yes. Many don’t understand my actions, they call it morbid and wrong. This is usually when I feed. They scream...and scream… To say it feels good to dig my teeth into an innocent human and feel their warm blood trickle down my face as I swallow them whole is an understatement. It feels amazing. They don’t understand, however, because I can’t control these actions. As soon as the sun kisses the horizon, I transform into this creature that is uncontrollable. He is not me. I’m only left with the memories.