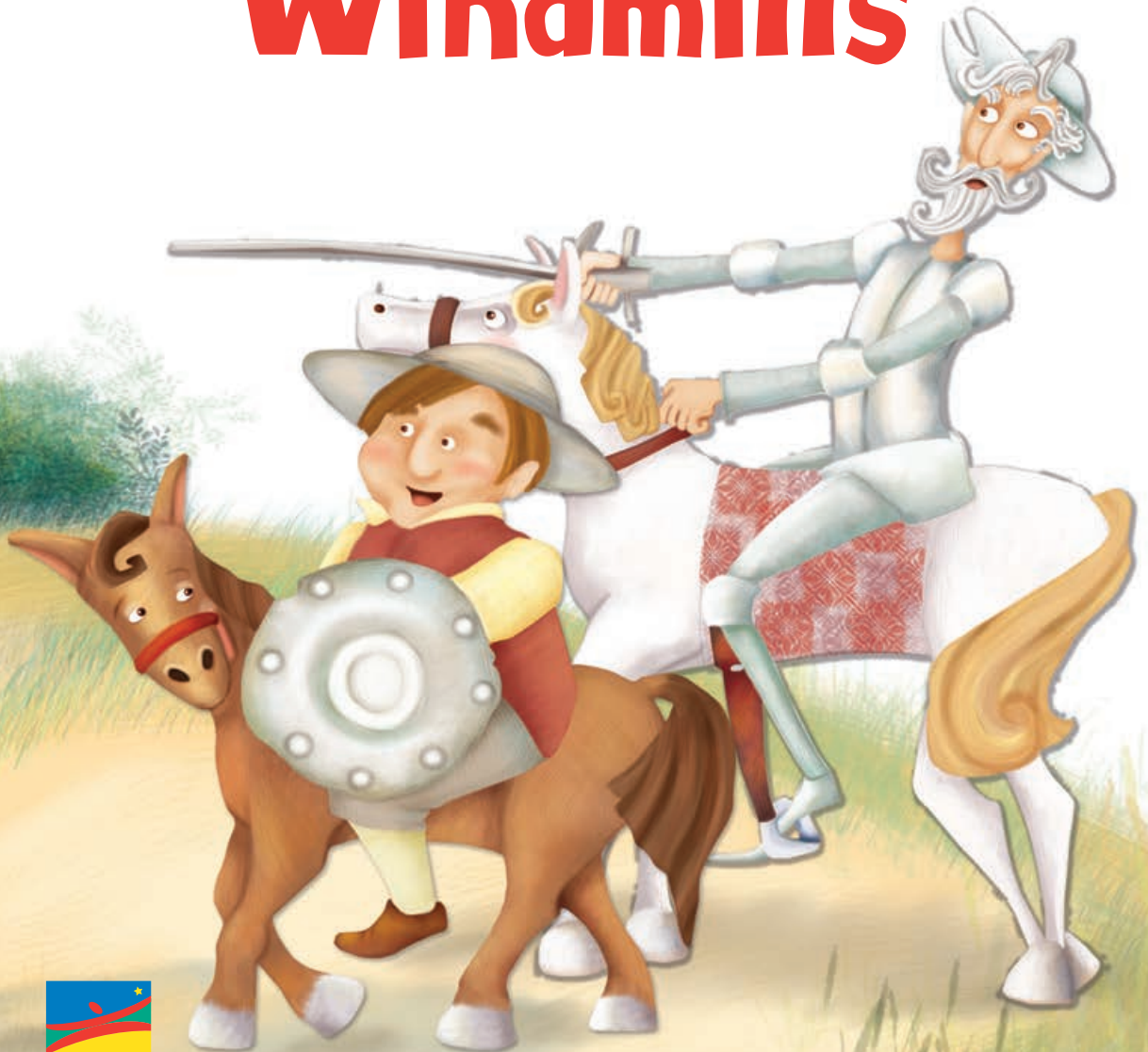
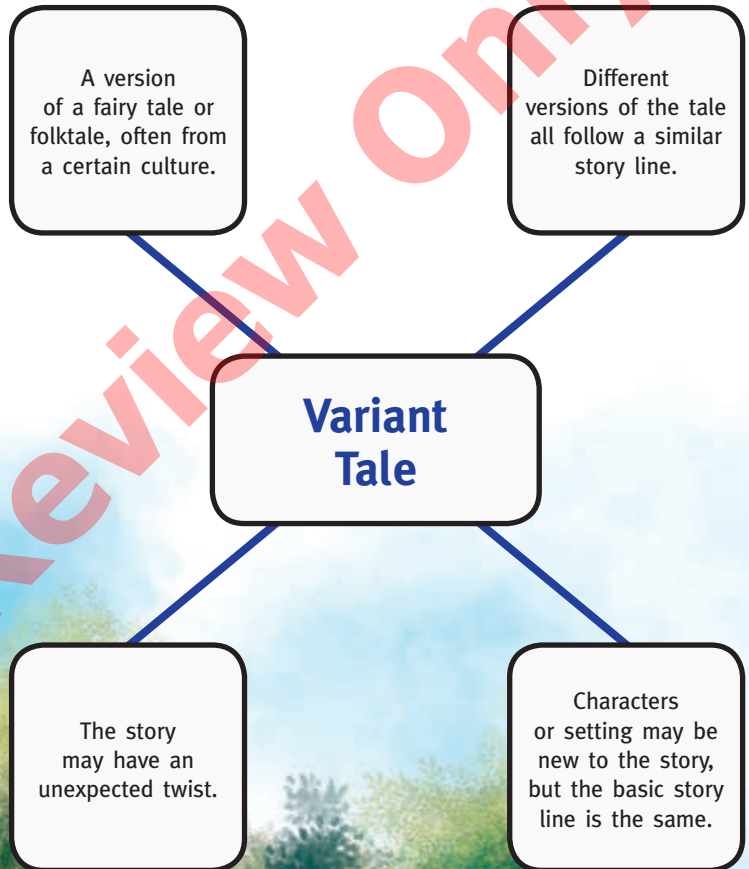


Don Quijote and the Windmills



Variant Tale

Look for the genre features noted below as you read this book. Use the features to help you understand the text.



© Benchmark Education Company, LLC. All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopy, recording, or any information storage or retrieval system, without permission in writing from the publisher. Printed in Guangzhou, China. XXXX-XX-XXXX

LEXILE® is a trademark of MetaMetrics, Inc., and is registered in the United States and abroad.

E-books and additional digital resources available at benchmarkuniverse.com.

ISBN: 978-1-5322-3839-0

Toll-Free 1-877-236-2465
www.benchmarkeducation.com
www.benchmarkuniverse.com

BENCHMARK EDUCATION COMPANY
145 Huguenot Street • New Rochelle, NY • 10801

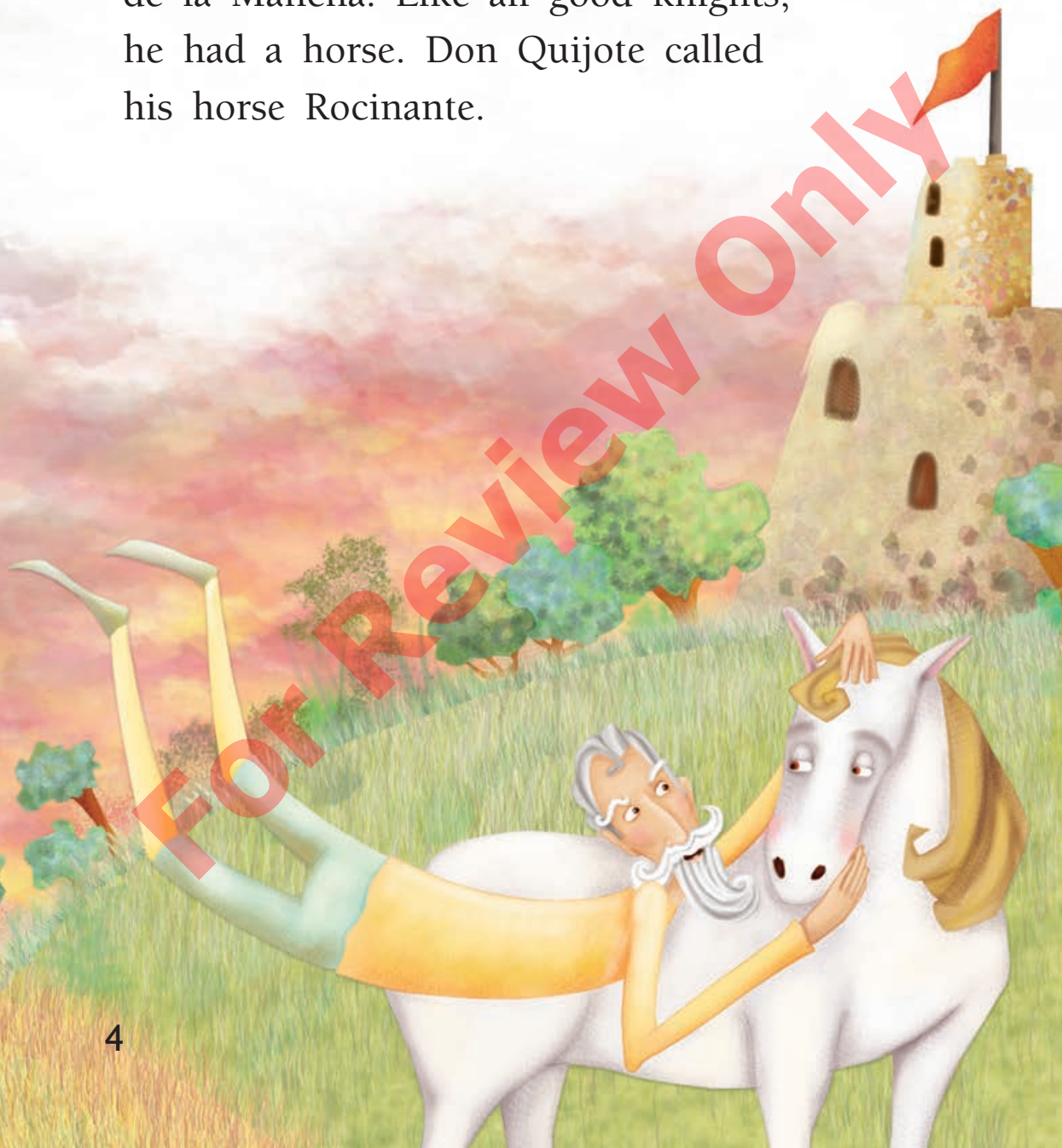
In a place called La Mancha lived a very tall, thin man. His name was Alonso Quijano. He liked reading adventure books.



He spent all day and all night reading.
He liked to imagine that he was a brave knight.
He imagined himself having great adventures
helping people.



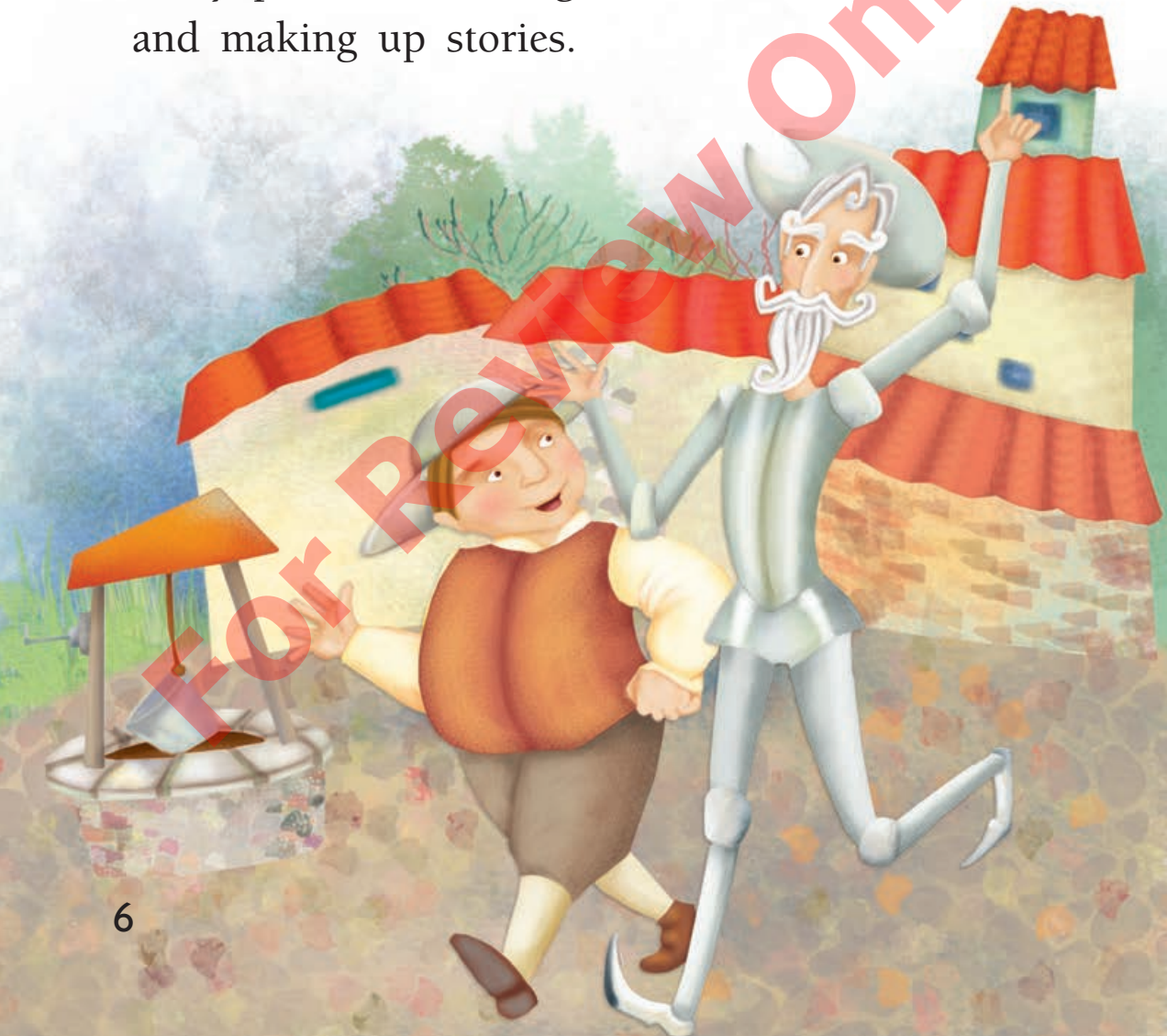
He changed his name to Don Quijote de la Mancha. Like all good knights, he had a horse. Don Quijote called his horse Rocinante.



In addition to a horse, a good knight had to have armor. Don Quijote searched through a trunk full of old things. He found his great-grandfather's armor. It would be perfect for his adventures.



There was a man who worked in Don Quijote's house. His name was Sancho Panza. Sometimes they went walking together in the village. But Don Quijote really preferred reading adventure books and making up stories.



One day Don Quijote decided to go looking for adventure. He would ask Sancho Panza to come along. Sancho was the perfect person to join him.



“Sancho!” called Don Quijote.

“Yes, Don Alonso, what is it?”

“Who is Don Alonso?” said Don Quijote.

“I am a knight. My name is Don Quijote.”

“Very well, Don Quijote, whatever you say,”
said Sancho.



“Sancho, where are you?” shouted Don Quijote from the parlor. “We must leave for our adventure!”

“Here I am, sir,” said Sancho, coming from the kitchen. “An adventure? Where are we going?”

