

### **Third Person Point of View, Omniscient Narrator**

Excerpt #1: From Varian Johnson's *The Parker Inheritance*

Candice poked her head into her mother's office to tell her what they were up to.

"Be careful up there," her mother said. Any trace of anger toward Candice from before had disappeared. "This house has been boarded up for months. There's no telling what you could find."

The entrance to the attic was in the garage. Candice was already sweating by the time she pulled down the ceiling door.

Brandon flipped on the light, and they headed up the rickety stairs. The wooden slats groaned beneath them.

The attic was even hotter than the garage. There looked to be nothing but junk up here—old Christmas decorations, a sewing machine, and spools of dated cloth.

"Yuck," Brandon said, wiping at his face. "I just got some spiderweb in my mouth."

Laughing, Candice walked to the far corner of the room. Then she smiled. "Over here," she said to Brandon. There, against the wall, was a box labeled FOR CANDICE. (p. 27)