**Name:\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_**

**The Gold Dust Kid**. Fill in the story with the correct elements.

The kid mounted his trusty steed, old [B] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. His shooting [Fe] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ strapped to his side, he headed out for the bright [Ne] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ lights of Sabattus, aiming to rob the Litchfield stage. There was sure to be a load of precious [U] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ aboard, and probably [K] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, too. Inhaling a deep breath of [O] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ he coughed on the [S] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ from the nearby mills. Since the [Hg] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ was climbing, he quenched his thirst with some H20, tasting the [Cl] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ all big cities like Wales had. As he headed north his bones ached from [Ca] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ deposits built up over years of riding the [Zn] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ trail. Overhead a [He] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_filled balloon floated in the breeze; the sun beat down like burning [P] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.

Soon he spotted the stage, guarded only by a sheriff with a [Sn] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ badge. “Halt,” he yelloed, “or I’ll fill you full of [Pb] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.” The sheriff drew his gun, but alas, was too slow. The kid’s gun, blazing like flaming [Mg] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ did the [Cu] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ in. Anyone who drew on the Kid should know his life wasn’t worth a plugged [Ni] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. A [Pt] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ blonde riding beside the [Al] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ - framed coach rode for her life when the Kid pulled out some [N] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ compounds, preparing to blow the safe to atoms.

Suddenly, a shout rang out, “Hi ho [Ag] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, ” and a masked man on a white horse raced across the [Si] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ sands like [Na] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ skittering on H20. A [H] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ bomb would not have stopped the lawman; the Kid had met his doom. The rest of his life was to be spent behind [Co] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ steel bars, a warning to all who flirt with danger. Your first detention may be the initial step in a [C] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ copy life of the saga of the [Au] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ Dust Kid.

 Complete the chart by filling in the missing information. Assume neutral atoms.

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| Name of element | Atomic Number | Mass Number | Number of protons | Number of Electrons | Number of Neutrons |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Helium |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | 30 |  | 35 |
| Gold | 79 |  |  |  |  |
| Oxygen |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | 207 | 82 |  |  |
|  | 53 | 127 |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | 19 | 20 |

In the space provided, write “true” if the sentence is true. Write “false” if the sentence is false.

\_\_\_\_\_ 1. An atom has no mass.

\_\_\_\_\_ 2. An electron is the smallest part of an atom.

\_\_\_\_\_ 3. All atoms have the same mass.

\_\_\_\_\_ 4. All protons have the same mass.

\_\_\_\_\_ 5. All atoms of the same element have the same mass.

\_\_\_\_\_ 6. An oxygen atom has the same atomic number as a hydrogen atom.

\_\_\_\_\_ 7. To find the mass number of an atom, we add the protons and electrons.

\_\_\_\_\_ 8. The atomic number of an atom is the number of neutrons it has.