Idaho 5th Grade Direct Writing Assessment

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STUDENTS DO NOT WRITE IN THIS AREA

ROUND 1	ROUND 2
TABLE	TABLE
READER	READER

FINAL

"Ok," I yelled across the net of the tennis court to my Uncle . It was July 17, the temperature was about 78°F, and my Uncle, my two cousins, and , and I were playing our first round of tennis. We were at the School tennis court. It was my first time using my new tennis racket.

Uncle threw the ball up in the air, swung his arm back, and hit it over the net. The ball sailed through the air. It bounced right in front of me, I thrust my racket back, and just guess what happens next. I hit it! My racket sent a swift shock up my right arm. As quickly as it came, the pain went away.

The bright green object raced back over to the other side of the court, , who was taken by surprise, didn't even see it fly past her! and I cheered because it was now our turn to serve. After the game, Uncle took us out for a big scoop of ice-cream.