Idaho 5th Grade Direct Writing Assessment

P.S. 1

565

E L L L T

STUDENTS DO NOT WRITE IN THIS AREA

ROUND 1	ROUND 2
TABLE	TABLE
READER	READER

FINAL

Every day for nine years, I woke up humming and didn't stop. I'd hum songs ~~once~~ ~~+~~ once, twice, ten times, until finally it had to change. So on a normal, foggy March day, my ~~Mot~~ mother put my humming to thinking. She ~~at~~ ~~+~~ asked if I'd start an instrument. Her plans worked, because two days later, I announced, "I want to play saxaphone." Two months later, on my birthday, ~~to~~ I got a saxaphone.

When I looked down at the complicated system of keys and pieces, I thought my brain would die out. A week later, I was in a small office, slowly putting the instrument together. Finally, when everything ~~was~~ was in place, I blew into it. It went, hoooonnkk! The old saxaphone teacher smiled and taught me how to control the air. This time it went honk. The teacher smiled again and showed me new notes until I couldn't go any lower. The session ended there.

~~Now that~~ Now, I'm in an all city band and I look at these and think, "How funny.

Though I still hum, at least I hum some different songs. Another one of my mothers plans succeded.

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