2007-2008 Idaho 5th Grade Direct Writing Assessment

PS3

541

STUDENTS DO NOT WRITE IN THIS AREA

ROUND 1 T:___ R:___ ROUND 2 T:___ R:___

FINAL

The Walkingstick

Have you ever heard of a walkingstick? They are rare. You hardly see them anywhere. But, if you read this, you will see one in your mind.

One hot Texas morning, I, Madison Faries, ~~went~~ was going to the first day of preschool. I was very nervous. It was really humid and hot outside. The humidity was making me swet more than I already was. I was late. I arrived there at recess before snack. "Madison, step through that gate entrance over there and play. Bye!" my mom called out to me. This is the big day. My first day of school! I was so excited, I almost fainted! My heart kept right on skipping a beat.

PS3

520

STUDENTS DO NOT WRITE IN THIS AREA

ROUND 1 T:___ R:___ ROUND 2 T:___ R:___

FINAL

The Stinkin Stingin Bee

Do you know what's yellow and black that stings? A bee. One day I went to a ~~warm~~ corn maze. The weather was warmer than usuall. Well anyways, when I was about half way through the maze I heard a buzzing noise in my ear. It was so close to my ear that it sounded like a mad pack of bees. I turned around, and there was a sharp stinging pain on the back of my ear. I didn't see the bee in front of me so I knew it was what gave me the sharp pain behind my ear. I yelled, bee! Everyone stopped walking and stared at me. "I got stung by a stinkin bee!" All of my family ran over to me because I was so young. My mom asked me if I got stung. "Duh", I said. "Where at?", my mom asked. "On the back of my ear.", I said. She looked on the back of my ear. While she was doing that I heard the buzzing noise again. Uh oh! "Run!" "The bee is back!" I yelled so loud that I ~~hear~~ hurt my own ears. We all ran until we didn't see the bee anymore. That is why it is called the stinkin stingin bee.

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STUDENTS DO NOT WRITE IN THIS AREA

ROUND 1 T:___ R:___ ROUND 2 T:___ R:___ FINAL

One day my best friend Amanda and I were playing in my backyard. We were both five years old. It was summer and very hot. Our faces were red as red balloons. We played stuffed animals, the game we always played when we got together. I decided we "help" with the garden. We pretended we were bees trying to find pollon. Then Amanda said she saw a big, green, bug. It was a ~~Prayingmantis~~ Prayingmantis. He was a very long one. At first we were afraid of him, but we decided to keep him.

Amanda ran home and brought back a plastic container. She held the Prayingmantis while I asked my mom to punch holes in the top. We put the Prayingmantis in the container and watched it move around. We picked some grass and tiny twigs and made it a home. We tryed to come up with a name for him. We decided leafy until I suggested Monty. That was his final name. Amanda took him out of the container and held him. Monty went up her arm and onto her shoulder.

I wanted to hold him but I was scared. Finally, I picked Monty up and put him in my hand. I started talking to Amanda and I didn't realize it had crawlen up my arm and on my

back. I soon realized he was gone. While we were looking for him, Amanda said he was on my back. I started to Panic. Amand gently took Monty off and put him back into the container. My mom came out and saw him. She ran and got her camera. After the picture, I asked if Monty could come inside. She told us we have to put him back in the garden. We were really sad. Amanda suggested we make a home for him in the garden. We started to dig. Amanda took everything out of the container and dumped it in the cave we made. We released him into his home. Monty walked around. We thought he liked it.

Pretty soon, Amanda had to go home. We decided any other time we found a bug that was "lost," we would spend time with it, name it, then give it a nice home. After she was gone I looked to see if Monty was still there. He was. From that day on, whenever I saw a Prayingmantis I always thought of Monty. It was an exciting day.

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ROUND 1 T:___ R:___ ROUND 2 T:___ R:___ FINAL

I was walking home from scool one day and me and my brother saw a dead praymantis C-10 was sad but I was a little freaked out. C-10 put the praymantis under a bush it was poky. And then we started to walk again. And C-10 started throughing rocks in the road. So he went trough a flat bush to get the rocks and when he steped in one place all thes litte bugs came fling out when he lifted his foot up. I thought they were misquitos. And when he went to sleep he left his blakets hanging down on the floor. So he wake up he kade spider bites we were going to take him to the doctor to look at them. But they were going away. So we didnt.

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ROUND 1 T:____ R:____ ROUND 2 T:____ R:____ FINAL

gust STUCK

yes Finly we get to go to my ants house in calafornia I'm going to have so much fun. Whaaa no one told me that we WOld have to Bring them. Grat we have to Bring my cosens. Well Lookes Like my funs over. Uh whats that smell mom I think Tom pooped. Finly sweet realif Drew can you come help me why cant cassie. Just come hear one second. Ahh I yelped I was stuck in a spider web. I Keeped thinking I'm gana die. ahh thar was a spider and not just any spider it was a Black widow. ahh I'm gana die Drew come help me! Why dont you help me! Then the spider disapeard it was Like magic I Looked every whar to make shur it wasn't hiding it wasn'z any whar to Be fond. then I herd my mom

say come one drew wear
Living. I can't I'm stuck. ahh the
spiders Back then my swuped in and
saved me our road trip was grat exept
for min.

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STUDENTS DO NOT WRITE IN THIS AREA

ROUND 1 T:___ R:___ ROUND 2 T:___ R:___ FINAL

My White Praying Mantis

It was a nice Sunny and I was realy Hot. It was so Hot that It was Like i could almost see rays of Sun. I was going Inside for more O.J. (orange Juice) When there In the dirt was a white praying mantis. I quikly ran In side droping My cup and grabing a Jar and Surran wrap then Jolted outside.

When I got there I Stoped abruptly and Looked at were I Had seen It. It wasnt there I quikly ~~looked~~ Looked around Hopefull that It was still there then I Spotted It moving toward the grass I Jumped For It and got It In the Jar then put the surran wrap on and poked Holes In It so It could breath then Put the Lid on.

Later I made a bug House for It and put It In and then Fed It. the next day I went to my Friends House (He realy Likes bugs) and Showed Him my praying mantis then He Said" you should Bring It to School I didnt want to ~~thow~~ So we put It down and went to play Later when we came back

to It we talked about It ~~and~~ but then I Had
toLeave When I got Home I Examined It fed It
and then took It to camels back park and went to
the other side towards the ~~Lake~~ pond then Let It
go near a big bush and watched It move away
then My mom said " you realy liked It didnt you
I said yes and So did Zayne (thats my Friend
that I mentioned a while ago the one whoLikes bugs) and
then We played awhile then Left. and thats
the story of My white praying Mantis.