2007-2008 Idaho 5th Grade Direct Writing Assessment

PS5

545

STUDENTS DO NOT WRITE IN THIS AREA

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

One day I was in my frontyard with my friend. We were searching for bugs. We ~~found alot but we found one special one~~ went searching for bugs this summer it was magnifacent.

We found alot. ~~But we found one~~ ~~But~~ But we found one ~~spe~~ special one. We had know idea what kind it was.

Sense we did not know what that one was I ~~to~~ researched it one the computer. I found out it was larva ladybug larva! After that I ran quickly to where we found them. They were a black ~~We did keep some and a couple days later we had ~~lady~~ ladybugs.~~ & licorice color and a tangerine color to. We were as creeped out as a butterfly bring caught.

We did keep some though and a couple days later we had ladybugs.

PS5

512

TUDENTS DO NOT WRITE IN THIS AREA

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

FINAL

Scorpion Rampage

Yippiyiee, I yelled as I traveled to the california Desert. It was june 22 It was with my dad too.

Awesome, I said as I got out of the car. I could smell the desert's sand as I walked around. I couldn't see a darn thing but brown brown everywere. O uch, ~~I hollered~~ I hollered. It was a ~~scorpion~~ scorpion It had bit me in the leg. It stung so bad I almost turned into sand. I lay there on the sand. Thinking about what I would do about my leg. Suddenly a lightbulb popped up above my head. I decided to go to the doctor. Next time I go to the California Desert I will look for more scorpions.

2007-2008 Idaho 5th Grade Direct Writing Assessment

PS5

524

STUDENTS DO NOT WRITE IN THIS AREA

ROUND 1 T:____ R:____

ROUND 2 T:____ R:____

FINAL

Bees

Bees are insects ofcourse you allready know that. I've almost been biten by one, but I haven't. I think bees are really cool because they are fuzzy, Well go to the next parigraph. And you will see what I have learned.

Well I've learned a lot of things. Well ok I haven't. But did you know that bees are related to wasps and ants. WOW! Isn't that amazing! Ok now I'll go on. Some bees, such as the honeybee, Live in colonies, or hives many thousands are often raised for the honey and beeswax they make. And bee-breads is a mixture of pollen and honey or necture made by bees to feed thair larvae or young.

Bees I have to say are really cool insects. Don't you think?

PS5

551

TUDENTS DO NOT WRITE IN THIS AREA

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

"Camp is a Heven?"

One experience that I've had with an insect was when I was at camp. My mom had said that camp was a ~~th~~"heven", but after this ~~wat~~ wackey insect experience I don't believe that. One quiet afternoon ~~d~~ at ~~restime~~ rest time, I saw a spider, I didn't think it was poisonous. I thought it was harmless. It escaped through a crack in my councler's room.

Once I got back from dinner I saw it again but this time my councler was trying pulverize it. Even though it was zipping and squirming every where. Now she sprayed it with bug-b-gone spray. She soon was orbiting around the room with the spray.

She wailed for us to ~~gooutside~~ go outside.

Finnally we got to peek inside, There were four spiders dead on the floor. Our counsler as fast as lightning swept them up. Soon they were in the garbage. She told us that the insects in the garbage were poisonous, also that if you see one to yammer it to an adult right away and to

not make a jumble over it. She ~~also explain~~ included ~~not~~ how not to let it have a single gobble out of you. I was very careful after the experience I had had. (It was also really gross) Yuck!

2007-2008 Idaho 5th Grade Direct Writing Assessment

PS5

510

STUDENTS DO NOT WRITE IN THIS AREA

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

The Day I got Bit By a Bug

One day me and sister were going bug hunting Becaue we got a new toy my mom said "go look in the Buck yerd" then we looket and the first bug we found was a and So we pit it up and put it in a case then we started to think where we can g ook then we said as fast awind stom in the basmand.

The bucement was is bark as Blak my sister said "you go first" I said "are you nuts I not going first But my bad went be hund us and said "boo" so we Both wheht playing like a racecar speeding bown a race crak and the light swick was bown there sowe we turded it o and stated to look There was a spiter on me my sister said "bon't move" I said why she yeald you have a spiter on you I Bit my right on my ear my sister ran up sars and got my bad my bad ran bron Inxe sace

and got me in the car and when we got to the hopfel the nisrs called the dockter and he got my blood and said it was a hddd he said you need loots of rest and he gave me some pels so I went home and went to ded.

PS5

559

STUDENTS DO NOT WRITE IN THIS AREA

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

A couple years ago, my family built a wonderful house. We knew it was going to be fantastic, like going to a fair, but better. The house had a basement and everything. The first winter we had there, we got a little surprise.

"Yuck!" I said. I never thought earwigs were real because my dad used to play around with us kids about them. It all changed on that day. I knew they were real now. We called our dad at work and told him. We were all surprised.

The earwigs come back every winter, but leave in the summer. I do not like earwigs at all. Everyone we called said they've never had this problem. Now I just tell everyone that the earwigs take over our basement. Sometimes there are even spiders. If they were lady-bugs though, I wouldn't mind. They seem a whole lot lesscreepy.

There was a time when it was almost winter, but we weren't scared to go in the basement and were used to our little friends. My brother and I were in the basement watching television. I thought I felt something drop on my head. I didn't think it was anything so I just brushed the

top of my head with my arm and said nothing. A ~~fa~~ few seconds later I spotted something on my arm. It was an earwig! "Ahhhh!!" I screamed at the ~~top~~ top of my lungs. "It's on my arm!" I shouted at my brother. "An earwig's on my arm!" "Ahhh!" he eachoed back. "Get the towle and wack it off!" I said franticly. He didn't do it. I had been screaming a bunch now. I started to walk toward him so he could get ~~in~~ it off. Then he started to cry. He finally swept it off.

My mom came down and we told her what had happened and I said how Trevor started crying. He wasn't even the one with an earwig on him! I guess he got scared. I asked him. He didn't answer, but I could tell.

"Yuck!" Earwigs on your ~~ar~~ arm is way worse than just seeing one. My dad's not scared of them, but the rest of us are. My little sister will start crying even if you just say there's one. Usually there isn't one though. Yuck! Earwigs, Yuck!