2008-2009 Idaho 9th Grade Direct Writing Assessment

PS1

908

STUDENTS DO NOT WRITE IN THIS AREA

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

~~O~~ The One thing that Changed my life. IS ~~of~~ My little brother being born. It was weird and very ~~bad~~ but Cool I guess. That is because of the way it all Came About. I was 5 years old and I was in Kindergaten.

In my Opion having an Older Sister would have been Fun. Instead I got a ~~little~~ little brother which is OK, But I would have loved to have an Older Sister to teach me how to put on makeup and to be there to listen when I'm upset about boys, when mom won't because she doesn't

to deal with the fact that I'm getting older. That would be nice, but I am OK with having a little brother because of how I can teach him how to play board games. Definatley not how to do ~~mup~~ Makeup or how to paint nails.

In Conclusion, having and wanting are two different things. So having a little brother is OK and not so bad. I guess.

PS1

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STUDENTS DO NOT WRITE IN THIS AREA

ROUND 1 T:____ R:____

ROUND 2 T:____ R:____

FINAL

Does your opinion on life change based on a book? My opinion on life was everythings the same nothing really new, Intil I read twilight. I know that sound's crazy right? Changing the way you think all because of a book. Well it's true.

When I read the book twilight my opinion changed. It changed into theres always something new out there, either search for it or let it come to you. I believe now that soon if I work hard enough I could be somebody. Bella the teenage girl in twilight wanted to be a Vampire with her one true love. It finally came true in the fourth book. So what I need is Pactience and I need to believe.

I now believe there is someone out there for me and in time I will find that someone. Even if he's not the fantasy person

I would like him to be. He'll still be Wright for me.

The experience of reading twilight Changed the way I thought about my future, that there's always going to be adventure's along the way to my future I want, and curve balls I have to face. But just like in the book you face them and move on.

PS1

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STUDENTS DO NOT WRITE IN THIS AREA

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

Cancer can kill many things, but memories are not one of them

KC Benson drove a convertible. I remember it well: a vintage, butter-yellow Cadillac. It had cream colered leather seats, and smelled like oil. KC loved that car. He was tall and thick - six feet and 200 pounds of solid muscle. His head was shiny and bald, but he always wore a goatee. He would have looked intimidating - except for he was always smiling. As big as a man he was, he loved to take his, wife, Becky, out to dance. He had a pair of black leather dancing shoes with red leather crocidile flames up the sides. He told outrageous stories, like how he was allergic to everything besides goats and brussle sprouts up until he was seven years old. KC Benson was my best friend, cookie's dad. One day he dropped her off at my house for a sleepover. It was a hot August day. Sun Valley was still battleing the Castle Rock Fire, and the sky was smokey purple instead of its usual blue. Cookie and I lay sprawled on the grass, enjoying the summer evening. She rolled over to tell me something. "My dad has cancer." With those four words, my

whole life changed. I went into shock, not believing what I heard. This couldn't be happening.

For two short months, KC battled pancreatic cancer, which had spread to his liver rapidly. In an early morning of late October, I recieved the news KC had lost his battle. He was creamated, and the only reminder of whats left of KC are his few belongings.

That experience was over one year ago. To this day, I have not shed a tear over his death, nor visited his former home. I can't bring myself too, I'm still in shock. It hasn't hit me that the man who was the best father, husband, brother, uncle, and friend to so many people has passed away.

This experience has taught me that I can't take anything for granted in my life, because I never know if it will be taken away. The most precious things in life are the ones you can't see: friendship, love, and life itself. I miss you, KC.

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

About one or more years ago. I had about an acer of land. We live on one day I was walking my dog Smoky. A pack of dogs the started to attack my dog my other dogs hard what was happening. They came to help. It was to late for smoke. But my other dogs ran the pack off our land. Me and my parents became stahl again. We bought a new swimming pole. One day we hard splashing in our pole and look out side. We called the pond the police no won ansard the phone we got the two seventy exit and stat every day besids ~~our~~ ours dogs.

The End