

Appendix B:

Fifth Grade Scored Sample Essays with Annotations from 2009 KWA

These pre-scored writing samples can be used to refresh training for scorers using the 6-TRAIT model. Annotations are provided that suggest the thinking and rationale that was used in determining a score for each trait and also suggestions for improvement that model the kind of feedback and instruction teachers might provide to their students on classroom assignments to help drive student revision. Additionally, the quick reference chart on page 99 also lists the 6-TRAIT scores for these essays.

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #31

A Meaningful Friendship

My best friend is my puppy Shelby. I got Shelby about 2 weeks before Christmas and I've loved her ever since. She always wants to play and she always wants to snuggle up to you when you sit down. Shelby is a 14 weeks old boxer and very active. Shelby is my best friend because we go everywhere together. I couldn't think of not riding in the car without Shelby anymore. Shelby and I usually take a nap in car together, the best part is I don't need a blanket anymore.

Shelby and I shared an awesome experience when she ran off into a parking lot and I had to go and chase her down, I scraped my elbows and knees trying to slide to grab her, but it was totally worth it. I guess you could call that a scary experience, but I caught her and now she is back to normal and everything is okay.

Another experience Shelby and I have shared was when I though she ran away. I went looking everywhere asking people if they had seen a little brown boxer with a black snout. After that, it took my mom 30 min. to find me and tell me that she found Shelby sleeping underneath my baby brother's crib. I was so relieved when I hear that Shelby had been in the house all along. From that day on when ever my parents can't find her I know exactly where to look.

Shelby and I have shared lot of experiences together, and we will be sharing a lot more I hop. I remember these times because I was so scared and I thought that I would never catch or find her. She is very important and this is why: she is all mine, and I know she loves me as much as I love her. She's my best friend. I couldn't think of a life without Shelby now. I love her so much!

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:	4.5
Organization:	5
Voice:	4.5
Word Choice:	4
Sentence Fluency:	4.5
Conventions:	4.5

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:	4.54
Performance Category:	EX

Scorer Commentary:

Very natural language for a ten-year-old.

Great inclusion of anecdotes!

Strong understanding of paragraphing.

Very well organized.

Suggestions for Revision:

Could improve word choice by including more vivid descriptors.

Could strengthen fluency by varying sentence beginnings and length.

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #32

My wonderful trip

Merriment, gaiety, amazing helps me recollect the memories that I have a summer vacation. In this story I am going to tell you about my marvelous journey to Colorado when we went skiing, the hugest mall I ever seen and to Cripple Creek.

First, when we got to Colorado we rested at a hotel because we were driving for six hours and we only stop two times to stretch. The next morning when we woke up, we drove to springs, Colorado and went skiing. The snow was about three feet deep with a lot of footprints everywhere. It took me a really, really long time for me to keep my balance on the snowboard, but I have to admit that I fell many times but it was actually funny. It was getting dark so we went to a new hotel took showers and went to a fancy restaurant and we walked in a they built an aquarium all over the restaurant.If you sat be the window you were sitting next to colorful fish. After we were done eating, we went to the hotel. We swam for a while and then went to sleep.

We woke up the next morning and went to the Pueblo mall. It was one of the hugest malls I have ever seen. We spent like an hour trying to find a parking spot but we eventually found one. We went inside the mall ant started shopping. After we were done with that, my family, I went into this miniature golf club, and everything was glow in the dark. I tumbled a couple of time but it was funny. We spent like one hour and some minutes in the gulf club. So all together, we spent seven hours in the mall because there were so much people.

The third thing we did the next day was we took a trip to Cripple, Creek. We arrived four hours later. While my parents were gambling, my brothers and I went to the arcade it was really fun but I was also scare because there was many people there.

Now I have told you all about my wonderful trip and my traveling so why won't you go start planning yours.

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:	3
Organization:	3.5
Voice:	3
Word Choice:	3
Sentence Fluency:	3
Conventions:	3.5

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:	3.17
Performance Category:	MS

Scorer Commentary:

The first body paragraph contains too many unnecessary details.

Central theme is not readily apparent.

The writer has knowledge of elements that are necessary for good writing just needs to develop it more.

Suggestions for Revision:

Expand details and narrow focus to create a stronger central point to the essay.

A few sentences need to be revised for clarity of meaning.

The pacing of details could be improved. For example, the information about Cripple Creek seems to be rushed over.

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #33

A Meaningful Friend

I have a friend in school. Her name is Gloria. Gloria is a good friend because she wants to be my friend and she trusts me. Gloria plays with me and makes me laugh. She likes to invite me places and cheers me up when I m sad. She loves to do things with me and she sticks up for me. We both like to talk about what we are doing. We call each other everyday to talk with each other on the phone. When I was sad about something she talks to me to make me feel better. Gloria is silly at recess with my other friends. We hang out together every recess and we give each other nicknames.

Sometimes we fight but not always and we get over it in about two minutes. We both play sports. I go to her bowling game and she says I am her good luck charm. I go over to sleepovers at her house. We love to play in her basement. Gloria is a good friend because we hang do tons of stuff together. Gloria is one of my best friends. We both have a lot of best friends.

We both met in second grade that is where we had our first fight. One day we got into this big fight it lasted part of the day but at recess I said I was sorry and she said it was okay and she blamed her other friend. We have a lot in common with each other. We both have pets. We have difference too. She has three cats and I only have one dog. She loves to come over to my house. When we are grown up we will still be best friends for life. Gloria will always be my best friend for life.

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:	3
Organization:	3
Voice:	2.5
Word Choice:	3
Sentence Fluency:	3.5
Conventions:	3

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:	2.96
Performance Category:	AS

Scorer Commentary:

Introduction and conclusion need further work and development.

It is easy to see where this essay is heading, but more information is needed to flesh out these ideas.

Voice emerges in spots but then disappears again.

Suggestions for Revision:

Do additional brainstorming to add details and interesting anecdotes.

Might benefit from additional peer response as well.

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #34

An Important Event You Experienced

My first time riding in a Go-Cart was the best thing that happened to me.

When I went to Branson, Mo. I went to a Go-Cart track. I was so excited, but at the same time, I was scared half to death. My heart was thumping so hard, I was afraid it was going to burst out of my chest. My stomach was doing flip-flops, because I was so nervous.

When my dad and I hopped into a cart and took off, all those feelings melted away. I was amazed by all the smells around me. The smells of motor oil and the not so pleasant smells of burning rubber. All the fresh air was giving me more energy than ever before.

Then it hit me. There was a part of the course that was bumpier than an alligator's back. My back started to hurt as we drove on. But the feel of the wind made me forget that.

I could see so far away. From my dad in the cart to the other people driving the course. All the cars down below looked a lot smaller from the highest point of the track. All the other Go-Cart tracks looked so far away.

I heard lots of things, too. The engines of the carts to the bird calling to each other. The rumble of the cars down below, seemed far away. My heart was racing when it was time to go. I said to my mom "Do we have to go?".

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:	4
Organization:	4
Voice:	4.5
Word Choice:	4.5
Sentence Fluency:	4.5
Conventions:	5

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:	4.29
Performance Category:	ES

Scorer Commentary:

No real conclusion is offered.

Does not offer any insight into this event.

Good description and good use of sensory detail; although it is a bit obvious in places.

Voice is strong but there are brief moments where that voice seems to disappear.

Suggestions for Revision:

Perhaps weave your great sensory description throughout all of the paragraphs instead of separating them so obviously.

Consider expanding your conclusion by offering insight about the day.

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #35

A Speshle place you've ben to

In September,5,2009 I went to the State Fair. And I slept in a Hotel and it had a water park. And it also had a video game arcade by the water park. And it had an arcade by the water park. The Hotel's name was the Grand Prairie Hotel. And there's two big water slides.

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:	1
Organization:	1
Voice:	1
Word Choice:	1.5
Sentence Fluency:	1.5
Conventions:	2.5

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:	1.25
Performance Category:	AW

Scorer Commentary:

Elaboration is needed.

Introduction is weak; conclusion is missing.

Writing sounds mechanical.

Repetitive sentence beginnings ruin what little fluency and voice are present.

Suggestions for Revision:

We need to return to the brainstorming stage to develop more ideas and a central focus.

Take the reader on a visual walk through the arcade and the water park. Help the reader to see what you saw.

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #36

My trip to Mexico

Have a lot of fun? It smells so good just like Mexican food but it's so hot Have you ever been to Mexico well you just need to go there it' you can so your skin will get darker there are three things I want to talk about and they are seeing my family ,make projects, go swimming and buying candy.

My family is so important to me because I don't see them that often there are far away. I love to go to Mexico because it's so fun and my family makes me feel welcome always. It feels just like home but except my friends aren't around to talk to me.

My aunts show me how to make projects out of colorful paper. My favorite project is to make starts they are so cool .then we put them in a jar and they look beautiful.

I go swimming with my family. The water is so blue, clean and clear you can see the little fishes and you can catch them. You can through the soft sand or sit in the sand and see the water Fall.

I love Mexican candy it's so good. Mexican candy tastes different then from here candy. When their's a holiday they give our candy there is so many different kinds of candy.

Mexico hurray it's so much fun to visit and walk around with your family and see how different it looks then from were you live.

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:	2.5
Organization:	2
Voice:	3
Word Choice:	3
Sentence Fluency:	2.5
Conventions:	3.5

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:	2.63
Performance Category:	AS

Scorer Commentary:

The reader can tell where the writer is attempting to go; however, the writer is adhering too closely to a formula that ruins the creativity and expression of these ideas.

Ideas need to be expanded and clarified to offer the reader a more complete picture.

Suggestions for Revision:

Abandon the cookie-cutter formula and base your paragraphs and essay upon the ideas you generate in your brainstorming.

Add more ideas and details to bring the concepts into clearer focus.

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #37

A Meaningful Friendship

My best friend is Joy, and we have a very strong friendship. I met her a long time ago and we became friends pretty fast. Let me tell you more about my awesome friend and our fascinating, hearty friendship.

Joy is an amazing person, and she can make you laugh when you are sad. I met her in kindergarten and we became friends in two days! I know a lot about Joy and she could probably tell you everything about me. We also have a lot in common. In fact, I know Joy so well, I can picture her in my mind easily and she could probably do the same. I think my friend and I are the closest friends ever. This is our sixth year together and we are still best friends.

Like all friends, Joy and I fight but we don't fight that often. Usually our fights aren't that big. A typical fight starts with someone saying something that the other one of us doesn't like. Then the other person will say "Uh, rude" in a joking voice. Next the other one of us will say sorry and after that we go on like nothing ever happened. That's what normally happens but only rarely do we get in huge fights.

Overall, Joy and I play together. A lot of the times, Joy and me will race each other and bet on who will win. Usually when we do race, we race to the swings. Joy and I have our favorite swings, and on those swings we talk for a long time together. When Joy and I are not in school, we like to plan sleepovers. A normal happens almost every other weekend and we never go to sleep.

So I guess you get the point of our friendship, its strong and powerful. She and I always keep in touch. Joy is like the best sister I never had. I've known her for all my life and we are hoping to never, ever separate. Joy is my best friend for life.

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:	4
Organization:	4
Voice:	4.5
Word Choice:	4
Sentence Fluency:	4.5
Conventions:	5

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:	4.21
Performance Category:	ES

Scorer Commentary:

Strong paper. Even though there are not a lot of specific stories, the reader senses how deep the friendship is. However, more details would make this more apparent.

Voice, word choice, and fluency are all solid but would benefit from additional polishing.

Conventions are excellent.

Suggestions for Revision:

Pacing could be improved throughout the essay to provide more balanced coverage of your ideas.

More attention should be given to improving the variety of sentence structures and sentence beginnings used here.

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #38

My Best Friend

This story is about my best friend. My best friend is a dog. A human can be a best friend or an animal. My dog is a little brown dog. He was my best friend since he was born. His name is Brownie.

He is really funny when he plays. He tries to catch me and sometimes he jumps on you. I hide sometimes and when he finds me, he starts to bite me. I try to run away but he is too fast for me. He has a toy that squeaks whenever you run with it, he chases after you.

He gets mad when another dog runs past our house. Then he starts to run and I have to hold him back or else he'll run after the dog. Now we put him on a leash. He doesn't like to be on a leash so we take him off the leash sometimes.

Brownie likes to bite me a lot. I walk by the side of my house and I feel a pinch on my leg and I turn around and it's him. When he wasn't on a leash he went to another person's house to play with their dog. Brownie came back in the evening. One morning he was gone and didn't know where he was. He didn't come back until later that night. My dad said he was on the porch the entire time.

Brownie plays with me when I'm bored out of my mind. I play him when he's bored. Brownie hits the door with his paw, and I go and play with him. We go to the backyard and race each other. That is why he is my best friend.

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:	4
Organization:	3.5
Voice:	3
Word Choice:	2.5
Sentence Fluency:	3.5
Conventions:	4

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:	3.42
Performance Category:	MS

Scorer Commentary:

Has good understanding of the mechanics of writing but has difficulty interjecting creativity.

Reads more like a list than a narrative.

Suggestions for Revision:

Needs revision to strengthen voice and word choice.

More variety in sentence structure and sentence beginnings would strengthen fluency.

Introduction and conclusion could be strengthened to draw the interest of the reader and provide a more satisfactory sense of closure.

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #39

A Meaningful Friendship

It all started when I was 16 months old ,and there was a lady on the phone looking for daycare for a 16 month old and my mom said yes . The next day she came and when her mom went to set her down beside be both of us started to cry. After a while we finale did not cry when we got close to each other . The next day it seemed like our life's had gone by fast. Because we where 5 and 6 years old. We were out side playing When the door came flying open and a little girl came out and she was shy at first but then my mom introduced her to us and even though she was shy we had fun with her that day.

The next couple of weeks it seemed like every day was the same thing every time. We had to get up every morning get dressed walk in the cold get in the car drive 8 blocks park the car get out of the car walk though the freezing cold to the front door walk in side take off my coat. Go set in the purple chair and eat my pancakes. Then wash my hands and wait for the other girls to get here .Then we can play baby's for a while then we can eat lunch . Then our favorite part of the day we get to go out side and play in the sandbox and get our self's tired and ready for a 2 hour nap . And when we get up we get to eat our snacks then we get to go home every single day .

It final stopped wants we got older and did not need day care any more because we started school .We had fun there to. But her family moved so I do not get to see her that much any more but were still best friends forever and that's our story .

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:	2
Organization:	2
Voice:	2
Word Choice:	2
Sentence Fluency:	2
Conventions:	2.5

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:	2.04
Performance Category:	AW

Scorer Commentary:

Writer displays no sense of connection to the audience or the assignment.

Some energy and passion in writing emerges only briefly.

Details are confusion and seem to be included randomly rather than purposefully.

Suggestions for Revision:

Revise and be more selective with the details that are included.

A central focus needs to be developed that conveys a central point. Then, specific details need to be added to explain and support that central point.

Circle the beginning of each sentence and revise for variety.

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #40

Softball Camp

“Errch!” shrieked the tires as we arrived at the University softball camp! This university was for students who were abnormally smart or extremely athletic. Every year they held a softball camp for young girls. As I walked in I felt the adrenaline rushing through me. I was so excited to meet my coaches and my new roommate. The head coach greeted me kindheartedly, and handed me the rusty, old key to my new room. On the way, I got introduced to the other coaches. I strolled into the dorm room to find my roommate. Immediately, I could tell that she was not natty and organized, like me. Later on I would see that she liked to throw parties, gigantic parties.

Later that day, we headed out to the fields for our first workout. I took in the sight of a softball field just waiting to be played on. The aroma of fresh, clean cut grass filled my nostrils. This is where I belonged! We started out doing stretches, and my favorite was the Toy Soldier stretch. After that, we ran around the perimeter of the field. Boy! I sure felt out-of-shape, and we hadn’t even gotten started yet! Next, we went to one of the four stations; there was the throwing station, the batting station, the position station, and the fielding station. I got put in the position station. Because I played shortstop, I got put with Coach. When I put on my purple mitt, I gingered the soft, warm cotton. A few minutes into the stations, I could hear the “ping” of the balls being smacked into the outfield. And the “pop of the ball flying into the mitt. There was enough sweat dripping off of us to fill an Olympic size swimming pool! If you were just outside the stadium with “Softball” finely engraved into the brick on the entrance, you would think that we were a cluster of dogs that hadn’t had a drink in days. I knew that if we did this twice a day, I would be in the best shape of my life. I also knew that these girls were very competitive. I was going to have a hard time keeping up with them. They were top-of-the-chart athletes.

“Yippee!” I bellowed. It was after our first workout, and we set out for the impressive cafeteria for our gourmet lunch. The smells were heavenly; the food tasted like it was from the kitchen of Rachel Ray. It all probably tasted better because the meals were always after a workout (except breakfast). Every meal I sat with Tamika, because she didn’t really have anybody to talk to, so I thought it would be courteous of me. And it turned out that we had a lot more in common than I thought.

Have you ever known a seven year old, who had a great sense of humor? I do, her name is Tasha. I will never, not ever, forget Tasha. As I said before, she’s only seven, but had the passion for softball that all of us had. Tasha had a fantastic sense of humor. Her ludicrous faces made me laugh so hard I would cry. She could always tell if you were down. I remember someone very unique who said, “Size or age doesn’t matter. It’s the condition of the heart that tells people apart!”

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:	5
Organization:	4.5
Voice:	5
Word Choice:	4.5
Sentence Fluency:	5
Conventions:	5

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:	4.79
Performance Category:	EX

Scorer Commentary:

Strong essay; the reader can easily visualize what is being described.

Rich description and excellent word choice.

Subject may be too large; further narrowing of this topic might be in order.

After lunch and between our workouts there was a pool/American Idol time. During that hour, you had a choice. You could go swim, you could be a contestant in American Idol, or you could watch American Idol. I thought that the whole American Idol thing was cheesy, and it would be a waste of time watching. So I quickly decided that the pool was the best idea for me. I confronted my friends about the topic, and they were thinking the exact same thing. After walking the short distance to the deep, campus pool, I dove in to the ice cold water. I felt the crystal clear water rushing past me. When I got out I shook the water off me as if I was a dog. The wind suddenly blew a hefty, chilly gust at us like it was the younger brother pushing you back into the water. The tiny water droplets immediately transformed into goose bumps on our limbs. As we were sauntering home a thought brushed through our minds, telling us that after we dried off we would have to go to the fields for another workout.

“BOING!” Sang the aged bedsprings as I sat down on the bed. I was exhausted after a tough day in the softball fields. I wanted to lie down on the bed, and let the sheets wrap me up. Take me as their prisoner. Let me have a much needed rest. But I could hear Coach shouting, “Whoever hasn’t taken a shower, there are three stalls open!” Although I wanted to lie in bed, I got up, and got my things ready for a shower. It refreshed me so I could hang on until “light out time”. During this period of time you could go into other people’s rooms, and just “hang out”. I quickly left my room predicting that my roommate, was going to throw an enormous party. Sam and Scarlet’s room was generally where all of our friends went. So I went over to pick up Tasha then together we explored the halls looking for Sam’s room. I really knew where it was, but I wanted Tasha to enjoy the walk. In the room, we would most likely talk, or play the compelling game of Sorry. At ten o’clock we would scamper to our rooms, thrust ourselves onto the bed, and enjoy the tranquil, heavenly, and perfect hours of sleep.

“DRIP! DROP! DRIP! DROP!” It was drizzling the last day. The rain drops sliding down the glass on the window. They were declaring that you can’t go out to the softball fields for the scrimmage that everyone was looking forward to. We all knew that all of our parents would be to the campus soon to take their precious little child that they missed so much, back to wherever they came from. Instead of having a day in the fields, we stayed inside and watched movies. When it came time to hand out awards, I got the best attitude award Coach presented me with a visor; it had a Nike swish on it and a deluxe bat bag. I was in seventh heaven, and couldn’t wait to tell my friends and family about my fabulous experience at the U.S. Nike Softball Camp!

Suggestions for Revision:

Some of the language is overdone; revise for more natural flow.

Revise the conclusion so that the reader isn’t left hanging as to what happened at the “party.”

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #41

An Important Event

“What will happen when I put a firecracker in his head?” I was with my dad finding wood to make fire when we picked up the wood a dead snake was on the ground Then I picked up the snake and put it on the cement. The next day we were going to this lake that was at San Salvador. There was a huge snake eating up a frog. I put firecrackers on the snake. Then I put a larger firecracker and it blew up. Then we went back to the farm there was a road to go back to our house. I hope I never see snakes again.

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:	3
Organization:	2.5
Voice:	2.5
Word Choice:	2.5
Sentence Fluency:	3
Conventions:	4

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:	2.79
Performance Category:	AS

Scorer Commentary:

Writer is uninvolved showing no emotion for the topic. Very few details actually support a main idea.

Conventions are the strength of this piece.

Writing is mechanical. Voice is buried in irrelevant details.

Details seemed to be shared randomly.

Suggestions for Revision:

Decide upon a central focus and point to this narrative and then brainstorm the details that would support that focus.

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #42

A special place I've Visited

When I got to my grandma's house it was night so I couldn't see what was going on. We were in Puerto Rico at the time. Dad and I got out of the rental car. When I got to grandma it was really special because at the time I hadn't seen them in 8 years and I seriously had no memory of them. We entered the house and got some of grandmas famous cooking, and after talking I went to bed. The next morning I was in for a real surprise. When I got outside of the house I said "Whoa!" The house was very near open rainforest. As I looked in front of me I could see a nearby island that was surrounded by Open Ocean. Which were flourishing with wildlife like little lizards, sheep (in pens), a dog, and it sounded like a whole lot more at night. Later on in the day just a short walk away I met a lot of the family members that I didn't know. (Skipping ahead of time) we toured many things like beaches, tourist's attractions, local attractions and many more. (Skipping even more ahead of time) We went to many relatives here and there and their parties. (Skipping very later) The day I left everybody was indeed sad. Some of my family didn't show because of their sadness. And when I was home I cried my little heart out of sadness. So over all I had a really great time at my grandmas ahhhh area.

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:	3
Organization:	3.5
Voice:	3.5
Word Choice:	3.5
Sentence Fluency:	3
Conventions:	4

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:	3.38
Performance Category:	MS

Scorer Commentary:

Fun beginning, strong start but then the essay starts to become rushed.

Pacing and sequencing is poor. Essays moves on from topics too quickly.

Voice is underdeveloped. More details about the writer's attitudes and emotions would strengthen this.

Suggestions for Revision:

Compare beginning of piece to the end of the piece and try to mirror the quality of details that are offered to the reader.

Transitions could be made stronger and more interesting.

Adding more descriptive language would be a great way to improve voice and strengthen word choice.

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #43

A meaningful moment

I have a friend he is my best friend. I stay the night at his house on Saturdays. Every Sunday he gets really bored so I go over and play with him. We also party some days cause were really bored. He is tall, has black hair, and has the same color of skin as me. He lives close to the hospital. We jump on his trampoline and shoot his bb guns. One time he and I thought someone was upstairs stealing stuff cause we heard foot steps but no one was there. It was just the dogs playing with each other. He and me always find something to do.

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:	2
Organization:	2.5
Voice:	2.5
Word Choice:	3
Sentence Fluency:	3
Conventions:	4

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:	2.63
Performance Category:	AS

Scorer Commentary:

Reads like a hurried collection of random thoughts.

Sentences are grammatically correct, but not skillfully crafted.

Suggestions for Revision:

Needs to return to the brainstorming stage, develop a central focus, and then explore the possible details that might support that focus.

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #44

My Trip to Washington DC

My trip to Washington DC with my two cousins, brother, mom, and aunt was exhilarating. They live in Maryland and we lived in Pennsylvania, so it was Only a two hour drive from our house to theirs. We went to DC all the time with them so this wasn't unusual.

The cherry blossoms were the main show. The trees were stunningly beautiful. The tops were only about seven feet off the ground and the lowest branches brushed the top of my head occasionally. The petals were a light pink, and on the tip of each petal there was a little white strip. They were planted on either side of the black walk way that curved half way around a vast lake. On either side of the walk way there was also two or three feet of grass. The other side of the lake was surrounded by a great field of green, freshly mowed grass. I think there might've been some kind of memorial in the distance, but I'm not sure. On the edge of the lake there were these big yellow bricks.

The lake was huge. The sun was glittering across the lake making it look as though it was divided into beads. On the other side of the lake there was a dock and people were driving these boat things that you move by pedaling with your feet. The part people sit in was light turquoiseish. Then there was a white plastic top supported by white poles. We sat on the yellow bricks and put our feet in the water.

After we finished looking at the flowers we went to get some hot dogs. They were selling them under one of those folding tents. This one was white and blue striped and really small. I was surprised how many people were there. We got our hot dogs really quickly too. My cousin and I shared a sprite and I remember something happening to my brother and a big trash can but I'm not sure what.

Next to the tent there was a small garden with little green plants that were like an inch tall. The garden was only 10'10' so it was tiny. The rows were about a foot away from each other and my cousin and I played through the rows. On the other side of the garden was a typical DC street, packed bumper to bumper.

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:	4.5
Organization:	3.5
Voice:	4.5
Word Choice:	4.5
Sentence Fluency:	4.5
Conventions:	5

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:	4.29
Performance Category:	ES

Scorer Commentary:

Beautiful description, but the essay fizzles near the end.

Conclusion is missing entirely. Reader is left hanging and the reading experience is ruined.

Voice emerges very strongly in spots and then retreats.

Structure is lacking here.

Suggestions for Revision:

Add an effective conclusion that provides closure.

Consider structuring the paragraphs more effectively to support the central focus.

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #45

My Best Friend

My best friend is my cousin. We do every thing together. We go to church together we spin the night at each others house every other weekend. Now I'm going to tell you about when we where little.

When we where little my mom and dad were together. My friend and I would go to my room sing and dance to Brittany Spears music and my mom would record us. She and I would go to my moms office and pose and tell mom to take her pictures. Then my mom and dad got divorced.

I stopped seeing my cousin when my mom and dad got divorced. We would only talk on the cell phone. It made us sadder and sadder every day. When me my mom and my sister moved because my mom wanted to be close to her family. Then my mom told me my cousin lived there to. But I didn't like it at first, but I had to get use to it.

Then I wanted to transfer schools because my cousin went there. Then we saw each other all the time. We went to reuses together. But she was older than me by one year. Then she moved to another school.

Now we see each other all the time. We still sleepover; she goes to church with me. We see each other every Friday. Next year she will go to Middle school. And she is the greatest friend ever.

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:	3
Organization:	3
Voice:	2
Word Choice:	2.5
Sentence Fluency:	2.5
Conventions:	3

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:	2.71
Performance Category:	AS

Scorer Commentary:

Provides basic information but writer is not committed to the writing.

Reads more like a report than a personal narrative.

Word choice is weak. Writer does not stretch at all.

Suggestions for Revision:

Focus in on the topic and brainstorm active verbs, interesting transitions, and figurative language that could be used within this piece.

Combine and expand some of the shorter sentences to improve fluency.

Consider adding an anecdote to demonstrate the friendship.

Show, don't tell.

QUICK REFERENCE SCORING CHART – APPENDIX B ESSAYS

	Ideas and Content	Organization	Voice	Word Choice	Sentence Fluency	Conventions	Composite Score	Performance Category
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #31	4.5	5	4.5	4	4.5	4.5	4.54	EX
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #32	3	3.5	3	3	3	3.5	3.17	MS
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #33	3	3	2.5	3	3.5	3	2.96	AS
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #34	4	4	4.5	4.5	4.5	5	4.29	ES
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #35	1	1	1	1.5	1.5	2.5	1.25	AW
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #36	2.5	2	3	3	2.5	3.5	2.63	AS
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #37	4	4	4.5	4	4.5	5	4.21	ES
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #38	4	3.5	3	2.5	3.5	4	3.42	MS
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #39	2	2	2	2	2	2.5	2.04	AW
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #40	5	4.5	5	4.5	5	5	4.79	EX
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #41	3	2.5	2.5	2.5	3	4	2.79	AS
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #42	3	3.5	3.5	3.5	3	4	3.38	MS
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #43	2	2.5	2.5	3	3	4	2.63	AS
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #44	4.5	3.5	4.5	4.5	4.5	5	4.29	ES
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #45	3	3	2	2.5	2.5	3	2.71	AS

Performance Categories: AW = Academic Warning, AS = Approaches Standard, MS = Meets Standard, ES = Exceeds Standard, EX = Exemplary

Appendix C

Fifth Grade Practice Essays without Annotations from 2009 KWA

These practice essays can be used for calibration sessions in which groups of readers score and discuss these essays to ensure that scoring is accurate and consistent from one scorer to another. Readers can complete the annotation boxes to facilitate discussion and also model the kind of feedback and instruction that teachers might provide to their students on classroom assignments. Although annotating essays is **not** required on the Kansas Writing Assessment, it is suggested here as an effective training procedure. The quick reference chart on page 116 lists the 6-TRAIT scores for these essays.

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #46

Did you know Queen Elisabeth has twelve Crown broke Welsh Corgis,she is a big fan of them. I have one, she just one a week ago. Her name is Peache s, she has short legs, long, black fur,and a playful attitude. Peache s likes to dig, she gets in trouble a lot though. She smells like shampoo because she just had a bath.

I like Peache s she is real neat, her breed is only ten inches tall, but their used for herding cattle. I run around the pool and she nips at my legs.

Speaking of pools this will be her second year swimming. So far shes pretty good at it. She can beat me in a race. I've been swimming for eight years. Peache s can do a lot more to. She can tackle my other dog, jump on the couch, climb on the couch edge, and knock me over. Shes the best!!!

We also play catch, chase each other, and play around. She can jump up and scratch head.

Shes a little bit over weight,we spoil her with treats. Feed her twice a day on top of that she gets ten dog treats a day. A male dog is five pounds lighter than her .thats my dog Peache s!!!

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:
Organization:
Voice:
Word Choice:
Sentence Fluency:
Conventions:

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:
Performance Category:

Scorer Commentary:

Suggestions for Revision:

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #47

The Last Night With Her

Megan is my best friend. Nobody really understands our relationship. She taught me to be myself no matter what. We had so many things in common, we were perfect. We always made each other laugh; I think that's why we were friends.

Right when we became best friends my mother decided that we were moving. She and I decided we were going to have fun before I left. We made plans for a super fantabulous sleep-over at Megan's house.

When I arrived at her house we came up with a list. We needed vanilla yogurt, honey, ice cream, chocolate syrup, cherries and sprite! (I brought the movie and popcorn.) First we needed the honey and yogurt to make an edible facial mask. (It was soothing and delicious!) We got the recipe off a web site or something. Then we made "kittie cocktails" out of cherry juice and sprite. (Like a "Shirley Temple".) We watched the movie and ate popcorn, and eventually we fell asleep. The next morning we were up and at it. For breakfast we ate our chocolate sundaes. Little while passed and before I knew it, it was night. I invited her over for pizza at my house. After dinner it time for her to go. The next morning I was on my way, back to Kansas.

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:
Organization:
Voice:
Word Choice:
Sentence Fluency:
Conventions:

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:
Performance Category:

Scorer Commentary:

Suggestions for Revision:

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #48

A Meaningful Friendship

My brother Joe is one of the best and one of the worst friends I have ever known. Joe can be helpful and other times he can be a straight –out pain in the butt. We are almost identical, but if you knew us like we know each other, we are two completely different people.

We are 15 months and 15 days apart in our ages. However, I am two grades ahead of him because of his birthday. Our close age makes most people mistake us as twins. Ever since Joe was born we have slept in the same room. We “always” have a good time...but “always” is maybe 30% of the time if we get lucky.

One of the things that brought us so close was our injuries. Despite of the fact that we try and get hurt so we could get more attention, we get hurt a lot. Joe broke his arm playing soccer, and I wasn't the one who made his fall. I broke my wrist at school, but that wasn't that bad. The injury that scared me the most was when we were playing football with a bunch of neighborhood boys when Joe saw a tennis ball on the other side of the fence. He tried to climb the fence but failed. Joe fell backward and landed on his head... we got lucky. There were no broken bones, no paralyzed brother, only a couple of chipped teeth and a sore back.

During our lifetime together we have been good at a lot of things. He has always gotten better grades in school. He knows it and I know it. I have always been more athletically stronger and talented. He knows it and I know it. Both of our favorite sport is football. The reason that happened is because we can tackle and take out our emotions on someone else and not get in trouble. Joe is probably a better quarterback (QB), and I would be a better running back (RB) or wide receiver (WR). Joe is not as much of a runner as I am, but he is pretty fast. If our names are put together on the offensive side of the ball, that equals total domination. If our names are put together on the defensive side of the ball, that means the ball is going nowhere but Joe and I's hands with interception written all over it. However, we don't normally play on the same team due to our amount of competitiveness.

We also have relatively close hobbies. Joe's hobbies are reading, eating, and playing football. My hobbies are football, track and field, swimming, and eating. We are both on the swim team, but I am one ability level higher. There are bronze, silver, gold, and platinum with platinum being the highest. Joe is on silver and I am on gold. Our hobbies are somewhat similar, but we have our own way of doing everything.

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:
Organization:
Voice:
Word Choice:
Sentence Fluency:
Conventions:

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:
Performance Category:

Scorer Commentary:

Suggestions for Revision:

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #49

If you don't like stories about friendships, then I would advise you to put this story down. This is a story about two girls named Rochelle and Taliah. The girls are very good friends with each other. The girls have been friends since 1st grade.

Everyday on,they would play together. One day Taliah had to move and Rochelle wasn't to happy. 3 years later they saw each other again, at Lansing Intermediate School. They relay on one another, and make each other laugh.They would always make each other happy when one of them were down. They both love to read and make their a.r. goal. The girls sometimes had fights and would not talk to each other for a week at least.

They would stand up for one another. They will always befriends. I remember this because she is always is reminding me, and she's my best friend. Rochelle is still a good friend to relay on. It's a meaningful friendship because we know and trusted each other.

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:

Organization:

Voice:

Word Choice:

Sentence Fluency:

Conventions:

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:

Performance Category:

Scorer Commentary:

Suggestions for Revision:

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #50

We were driving around Branson looking for a cheep hotel to stay in. My dad took us to a super 8 hotel it was very cheep \$49.00 a night including TV and breakfast. My dad drove us to Lake Bousisnouls to look at the water. There weren't much fish to look at but there were birds that eat fish. There were some fishing boats out on the water that were coming in and were gone. Next day we went fishing with a fishing guide. On his boat after 2 hours of fishing my dad ask him to tell a -fishing story its a finny one to. The story is there is a squirrel swimming in the Lake to get a nut on a log. It gets the nut but on its way back it is ate by a big large mouth bass. Two min. later the bass flicks the nut back on the log. Be for we went home we went to see if they wood open the floodgates. They didn't but before we left they opened them we were the for anther haft- hour. We went home which was an -agonize 5-hour car - ride and that was the end of spring brick.

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:
Organization:
Voice:
Word Choice:
Sentence Fluency:
Conventions:

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:
Performance Category:

Scorer Commentary:

Suggestions for Revision:

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #51

A Basketball Experience

One chilly night I went outside to check the mail and I got a letter. When I looked on the back of it had my name and an addias sticker. I was thinking it was basketball . So I ran into the house and said Mom mom look I got a letter from people to people.

My mom said no you didn't oh yeah what this then she didn't care .I opened it and it said you will get to train with Hall of famer Rick Barry and you will be resenting your state and school.

My dad was at work but I couldn't wait to tell him that I got a letter but I thought were is this camp at I know it's not across sea our something well I hope not. I kept reading it is in Holland, I yelled! Do you know how much money that will cost to go from Georgia to Europe?

I really know I'm not going to go now because my mom won't let me go on a plane with a lot of strangers and that might coast about 8000 thousand dollars. I got worried .Then my Dad finally got home I ran downstairs nearly going to fall then I saw him walking in the door. I said Dad read this he was looking at me like what's this.

When he read it he was looking at me like he was proud of me but one thing that made me was I had to wait until the summer. My mom came down the stairs and said I don't believe it how can they know about this is a scam.

Then my brother came in and said somebody must be watching me to send this letter. My dad said how you get picked for this thing called people to people but the one thing that I like that you will get global compention. My dad went the computer room and went to something. Then he went to the phone and called the number that was on the paper and he said the AUU people signed him up for people to people.

At that moment I was so proud of my- self and I just knew I was going to go to the NBA. We had to reviser a seat for the meeting on January 24 08.

When we went to the meeting at Holiday inn and the meeting was in the ballroom .they told us that it cost 6400 thousand dollars and we get a big breakfast and dinner threw lunch time I think we will be practicing for the tournament we will get first class on the way to Europe and we will play against global teams and at the end we will go to amusement park and we will play a European game and I'm pretty sure they're going to kick our butts.

I all I need to know is this a once in life time thing and I can't wait to the summer and the only way I go is to make good grades.

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:
Organization:
Voice:
Word Choice:
Sentence Fluency:
Conventions:

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:
Performance Category:

Scorer Commentary:

Suggestions for Revision:

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #52

I have many animals but decided to write about my horse Buckshot. I got Buckshot when I was in second grade. Buckshot was five years old when I got him. My friend Ginny and I went to a farm. The man at the farm had neglected his horses and had to sell them. Ginny and I each got a horse. She got a horse name Bow and I got Buckshot! Buckshot and I got made fun of at the horse shows because Buckshot was still shaggy from all the neglect he had got over the years. It made me sad, but I did not care if Buckshot was shaggy. Buckshot and Ginny would also make me feel better. I can tell Buckshot cares about me because when I fall off, Buckshot stops and walks over to me as if he were to say, "Are you okay". I also remember when Buckshot took off with me on him. I had lost my reins, but Buckshot did stop. I rode him home. "It was like a roller coaster, scary when you are on it, but then once it is over you want to go again." Buckshot has never bucked me off. He also gets sick all the time, right now he has two different kinds of infections'. Ginny tells me Buckshot's favorite things are me and food. I have met new people because of Buckshot, like my friends Larry and Rex. Larry and Rex like the way I ride Buckshot. I share a horse with both of them. The horses names are Barko and Pretty. Larry thanked me for sharing Barko with him by giving me free hay and a baby horse named Jax. All of this is because of Buckshot. Buckshot has lost all his shaggy hair and is now a beautiful bay gelding. I will always be best friends with Buckshot!

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:
Organization:
Voice:
Word Choice:
Sentence Fluency:
Conventions:

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:
Performance Category:

Scorer Commentary:

Suggestions for Revision:

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #53

When I was eight I got a chance of a lifetime my mom told me we were going to New York City. Once we got into the airport I was so excited but tired. So we checked into our hotel and took showers and naps. After we were done we ate and went to explorer.

First, our family went to the Statue Of Liberty. It was so amazing you could see almost all of New York City. After that we went to Elise Island. We went strait inside,it was really humid. In the museum their was a booth were you could find your ancesters that came to Elise Island.

The next day we went to Ground Zeroe everyone was crying including me. After that my family and I went to the Empire State Building. We took like five elevators to get to the top. It was really amazing but it was cold. Once we were done we drove to the airport and went home. I missed New York and I still do!

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:
Organization:
Voice:
Word Choice:
Sentence Fluency:
Conventions:

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:
Performance Category:

Scorer Commentary:

Suggestions for Revision:

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #54

Once upon a time I had a friend at my old school, her name was Mikayla. She was the best friend I could ever have. We would talk for hours on end. Out of the blue conversions! It was fun!

One time all of the sudden she said, "I would like to be a hairstylist." I was confused, because we were just talking about how stupid boys can be. She was just a lot of fun to talk to.

Do you know what else was fun to do with Mikayla? Play with! She was the best playmate ever! We would scare the boys or we would give a teacher bunny ears behind her back. Once in second grade, we did such a stupid thing, we went into the school building and snuck a candy bar! Good times, good times.

We spent so much time together that she was like a sister to me. Like if someone picked on her I was on her side! So, one day, I asked her, "Do you consider me as your sister? I mean not by blood, but by heart and friends." Do you know what she said? She said YES! I was so happy!

One day she said that she was moving the next day to Arizona. So she gave me her picture, but I can't find it! It makes me sad! She was the best friend I ever had and I will never forget her!

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:

Organization:

Voice:

Word Choice:

Sentence Fluency:

Conventions:

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:

Performance Category:

Scorer Commentary:

Suggestions for Revision:

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #55

A visit to Oceans the Fun

Have you ever been to Ocean the Fun? Well I have and it is so fun. There is a bucket full of water. When you get underneath it all the water drops on you and it is so COLD!

When we were there we went to the wave pool. My Dad swan all the way to the back. He got to the other side fast because he used to be a lifeguard. I told him (how did you do that) He said that (he was a lifeguard).

I was on the floaty and the waves pushed me back to the shore every time I went to the middle of the pool.

When I was floating the wanes made me hit the shore hard. My cousin and I were on the tube slide and our legs hit the side of the slide. We got water in our nose. We were chocking.

After going up all the steps about 10 times. We were so tired. After that we went to a chair and we tanned and then we went home.

That was so fun. We had a very great time. We were so tired that day. Once we got home we went to bed. That was my best trip ever!

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:

Organization:

Voice:

Word Choice:

Sentence Fluency:

Conventions:

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:

Performance Category:

Scorer Commentary:

Suggestions for Revision:

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #56

My trip to California!!

When we were in California, we went on a boat ride to see whales, went to the Beach, got our nails done, went to “Knott’s Berry Farms”, and spend the day with my mom’s best friend.

The first thing we did was go on a boat ride. On that boat ride we saw whales, dolphins, and sea lions on a buoy. It was an astonishing moment. On the boat, we had fun. We got to see a jelly fish too. When we saw the whales, they were off in the distant. The dolphins were right next to the boat! It was amazing! The sea lion on the buoy was really cool too!

Then we went to the Beach. At the Beach, we got to swim. The water was obscene. .We really had fun with my new friend, my sister, my brother, dad, mom, her friend, her son, and his friend. After that, we soaked up the sun. We also played in the sand. We made a sandcastle. The water washed it away. We were furious.

When we were there, we went to get our nails done. We got our nails done at a fancy place. They gave us massages. It felt good! We got a manicure and pedicure. I loved getting a pedicure. It was fantastic! They gave us flip flops too. I love it there.

Then the next day, we went to “Knott’s Berry Farms”. They had fun rides! We went on this one ride called The Sidewinder! It was fun! My sister looked like she was about to cry. We got to go somewhere as a family, and do something fun. We all went on a ride called The Log Ride. It was awesome! We got to get wet. I got really wet because I was in the front. We ate at this really good restraint called Mrs. Knott’s Chicken. They had good chicken.

The last thing we did was spend the day with my mom’s friend. We Went shopping at a lot of stores. We talk and sing songs. We played in the pool. We got to stick our feet in the pool. My dad took pictures. We got a picture of us girls and the family. Well that is all the merriment, enjoyment, and fun things we did in California. Hopefully you might one day go to California and have as much fun as I did!

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:
Organization:
Voice:
Word Choice:
Sentence Fluency:
Conventions:

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:
Performance Category:

Scorer Commentary:

Suggestions for Revision:

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #57

A Special Place I've Visited

IOWA!!!!

I think my favorite place to visit every year is Iowa. I love going with my family. Especially, my mommy and daddy, my sisters and my sister's boy friend. I love it because we go up there for the fourth of July. Me and my sister think that last year was the most fun because her boy friend came, I guess.

So our journey sets off we leave at 7am on July 1st. Of course we rented a car we actually got a SUV with 2 TVs, a sunroof and 3 rows of seats. Well so any ways on the way there we stopped at the Omaha Zoo and stayed there for like 3 or 4 hours, I think. It was so cool we penguins, polar bears, birds, and stuff like that. Then we were on our way again, this time to our hotel. So we checked in and met our family at Ruby Tuesday. After we were done eating, we went back to the hotel and swam until the pool was closed. The next morning I woke up early as usual. My sister and her boy friend did too so we went to breakfast and got food for our parents. While they were eating we were getting ready. Then we went shopping at Yonkers, it is so much fun. So then we went back to the hotel and went to the weight room and I found out that I can lift 200 to 250 pounds. Before every Mardi Gra parade there's a party where different people dress up in big costumes and I have to say, they are so cool. Every year there's a different theme. This year go around the world in 1 hour. My mommy made me go to it even though I didn't. It was so awesome!

The next day was THE 4TH OF JULY!!! YAY!! So we always go to my Great Aunt Veronicas house. We shoot off fireworks. So we went to North Dakota and Minnesota to get fireworks. We got rockets, ladybugs, rooster, fire crackers, motorcycles, parachutes lanterns, kind of different stuff like that. Then one of the fireworks, I'm not sure which one, shot my sister's boy friend in the leg and blood started gushing out of his arm it was gross but cool. So we shot out all of our fireworks.

We had glow sticks. My Uncle made homemade ice-cream vanilla of course but he made chocolate for me! Hehe! Haha! We played games around the camp fire. We played with flashlights. We played flashlight tag. We were tired it's probably because we stayed there until 4 in the morning.

Then the next morning we had to leave. But it was fun being there.

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:
Organization:
Voice:
Word Choice:
Sentence Fluency:
Conventions:

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:
Performance Category:

Scorer Commentary:

Suggestions for Revision:

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #58

A Meaningful Friendship

This is a story about me and my best friend. I met him when I was two years old. I had just move in to my new house. Then one day he came over to play. He and I just started playing each day.

He and I have been best friend for a long time. The reason he and I are best friend is because we both like a lot of the same things. We both like jumping on the trampoline. He and I also like playing video games. But the thing he and I really like is wrestling.

He and I love to watch Wrestling. When I started to hang out with hum, I was five years old. Whenever he invites me to play, the first thing we do is watch wrestling. We would watch wrestling all day long. If, we could by with it, we would watch all day.

He was very funny. He always made me laugh. He made everybody laugh. He was just a funny guy he always had a smile on his face.

He is a cool friend because he's fun and nice. He is also fun to play with. He has always been a good friend. Luis has always been there for me. That's why he will always be my best friend.

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:
Organization:
Voice:
Word Choice:
Sentence Fluency:
Conventions:

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:
Performance Category:

Scorer Commentary:

Suggestions for Revision:

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #59

Sara and Me

My story is about my sister. My sister is very special to me. In this story I am going to talk about how she acts, and she looks and how always together .Me and my sister were are best friends. The other thing is her personality.

My sister is really pretty and skinny. My sister is good at soccer but likes football. My sister can act mean but she's nice. My sister is pretty cool. Her personality sometimes I don't like it but sometimes I do.

Me and my sister always go outside and come back in around eleven ten or sometimes nine o'clock. I and my sister are really close to each other. Sometimes she doesn't want to come outside because she's doing homework, so I have to wait until she's done. She and I are always doing things together. I and my sister are cool to each other.

We don't like the same color she likes pink and I like purple. Me and my sister both like hot cheetos. We can eat like crazy. Me and my sister eat them with lemon it's pretty good. We like different animals. My sister likes dogs and I like monkeys I only like dogs a little bit they're cute but monkeys are cuter. I and my sister are not alike of what we like we are like the opposite.

I and my sister only like a little bit of things the same. My sister likes football I can't believe and good at soccer. My sister is only thirteen and I am eleven on May 28th. My sister is a very meaningful friend to me that's I wrote about her. Sara and I are the best sisters in the world.

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:
Organization:
Voice:
Word Choice:
Sentence Fluency:
Conventions:

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:
Performance Category:

Scorer Commentary:

Suggestions for Revision:

Grade 5 Narrative Essay #60

Slowly withered into bones

I will never forget the day I came home on the rusty bus, and my parents announced that my grandma had died that day. My exhausted, but once perky grandma had died of cancer.

Why was I surprised? As time slowly passed on, you could see her shriveling up and dieing anyway. Her skin appeared to be wrinkled walnuts and she just simply withered into skimpy bones. Towards the end she even lived in a hospital bed that was inside her living room. When she needed to go to the bathroom, my grandma had to experience an over tiring adventure ride in a rusty, blue wheelchair. Sometimes she even passed out.

On that dread filled day, my shattered heart sank to the core of the earth. I had lost the one closest to me.

From that day on, I didn't want to travel places any longer. My sorrowful eyes overflowed constantly. Worst of all, my one remaining grandma that lived less than a mile away from my house, passed away. It was horrible.

As time passed on, I moved on. At the beginning, I wept constantly, but that was because I didn't want to admit that grandma was in a grater place. Also I didn't think of all the treasures she now enjoys. Actually, I was thankful that she now didn't have to dreadfully suffer on earth. All the time we spent at her house really paid off. If I hadn't been there I wouldn't know as much about her as I do now. I can live a much more exiting life now that I know grandma is in the presents of God.

6-TRAIT Scores:

Ideas and Content:
Organization:
Voice:
Word Choice:
Sentence Fluency:
Conventions:

Performance Levels:

Composite Score:
Performance Category:

Scorer Commentary:

Suggestions for Revision:

QUICK REFERENCE SCORING CHART – APPENDIX C ESSAYS

	Ideas and Content	Organization	Voice	Word Choice	Sentence Fluency	Conventions	Composite Score	Performance Category
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #46	2.5	2.5	3	3	2	2.5	2.63	AS
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #47	4.5	4	4.5	4	4.5	4.5	4.29	ES
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #48	5	5	5	5	5	5	5.00	EX
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #49	3.5	3	3	2.5	3	2.5	3.00	MS
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #50	1.5	1	2	2	2	2	1.63	AW
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #51	3.5	3.5	3	2.5	2	2	3.00	MS
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #52	4.5	4	5	4.5	5	5	4.54	EX
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #53	2.5	3	2	2.5	3	3.5	2.67	AS
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #54	3	4.5	5	4	4.5	4.5	4.13	ES
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #55	3	3	3	3	2.5	3	2.96	AS
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #56	4	4	4.5	4	4.5	4.5	4.17	ES
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #57	3.5	3	3	3	2.5	3	3.08	MS
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #58	4	4.5	3	3	3.5	4	3.75	ES
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #59	3	2.5	2	2.5	2	3	2.54	AS
Grade 5 Narrative Essay #60	4.5	5	5	4	5	5	4.71	EX

Performance Categories: AW = Academic Warning, AS = Approaches Standard, MS = Meets Standard, ES = Exceeds Standard, EX = Exemplary