

GRADE FIVE

NARRATIVE - LEVEL 1

- simplistic
- simple sentence pattern
- vague/no setting description/no real plot
- abrupt, unclear ending
- lacks smooth flow
- purpose established
- language acceptable but unsophisticated
- few errors

July 20th, 1944

Dear family,

so far we are winning and trying very hard but, I also have some bad news, I got shot in both legs three times. So, I am at the hospital right now lying in a bed next to my best friend Billy Bob... the same thing happened to him. The food here is terrible, so bad it made me throw up the first few days. The cooks here make a sort of porridge called old crunch. I really hope the war will end soon, but nobody knows.

I miss you,

Dave

When I got my first dog 'Ginger'

I am writing about when I got my first dog 'Ginger'.

I went in the car with my family to Regina. I wanted to get there soon to get my new puppy! I was felling excited and my heart was beating really fast!

My puppy had very nice, yellow puppy fur. Puppy had the same color of hair as me!

I was very nervous in case Ginger had allergies or there was something wrong with her.

No worries! Ginger did not have anything wrong with her. At her first check up the vet said Ginger was fine.

Getting back home was great because then I get to play with Ginger.

GRADE FIVE

NARRATIVE - LEVEL 1

- lacks a clear focus
- contains unrelated introduction and conclusion
- vague point of view
- unfinished ending
- language acceptable
- simple sentences

Shary The Trickster⁹

Once a long time ago. A barrucuda named Shary loved to play tricks on people,

Shary went to Jackfish lake.

People were fishing all over.

Shary picka little boy. Shary

said, "Boy there are skittles in

the ocean, you must get them". The

boy said "Okay". so he dove

right in. But no skittles! By the

time the boy got out snare

was gone.

On his way, he met a girl

The ~~n~~ they swam deep
into the ocean. The End (by Ismail)

GRADE FIVE

NARRATIVE - LEVEL 2

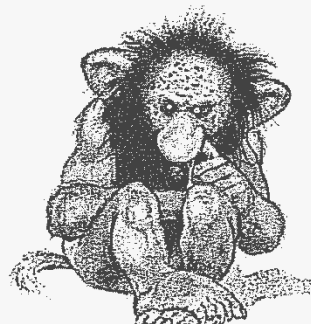
- simplistic situation and plot
- narrative is confusing
- presents an ineffective ending
- vivid, captivating word choice

My Magical Dream

I had a very magical dream last night. There were pink sparkly unicorns with beautiful, sparkling blue eyes and green gross trolls with long claws and creepy eyes. But last of all the prettiest one of all the fairies there were shining purple ones, and shimmering pink ones with perfect golden eyes. The fairies rode the unicorns through the clear blue sky, with yellow stars as far as you could see. They ruled the land.

It was a beautiful sight to see green grass, with colourful flowers but then the nasty trolls came and they destroyed the beautiful green land and made deep, dark holes in the ground. They ripped the flowers right out of the ground. There was no color in the land. It was dark and grey.

So the fairies used all their magic, fairy dust and made the land green and beautiful again. The deep holes were filled in with moist dark brown soil. The beautiful flowers were planted again and color filled the land again. The ugly trolls were transformed into beautiful princesses with shimmering dresses and curl filled hair. That is why my dream was so magical.



GRADE FIVE

NARRATIVE - LEVEL 2

- confusing details, lacks smooth flow
- characters not clear
- common and simple sentences
- language acceptable but unsophisticated
- some setting detail – needs more explanation
- developed plot
- ineffective ending
- errors interfere with meaning at times

Shining in the moon light of

A long time ago, there once lived a big, strong, powerful lion who lived with her daughter in a lions den. One day Naomi went out to play with her old friend named Jane. She was a cobra. Long, and black, with sharp fangs, and also, the tip of her tail is white.

Hello Jane, called Naomi. You finally came out of your hole? What is that supposed to mean? asked Jane. Well it was just a joke, explained Naomi. I didn't mean it that – Oh sure you didn't. Now, I'm sorry, but I have something to tell you. I know this is going to sound aggressively weird, but I've waited long enough, said Jane interrupting. I..... um..... want..... studded Jane. Just say it demanded Naomi, I want to choke you! You are so annoying. Yelled Jane really loud.

What? but I've been your friend for a long time. Yah, I know, but if you weren't so annoying all the time that – I'm telling my mommy yelled Naomi as she ran to the den. 5 minutes later, she was back in the den. Mommy, Mommy, Jane's going to choke me, explained Naomi. What! That's it I'm going to have to teach you how to kill. Explained shining in the moon light.

A month later Naomi was stronger than ever. Her mom made her work 12 hours a day for a month. Naomi went out, went to where Jane usually coils up and sleeps. So Naomi turned into a rock and waited. There came Jane, she coiled up, and slept. Naomi opened her mouth and chomped down, and her teeth went through Jane. So Jane had been a meal, and Naomi went home.

GRADE FIVE

NARRATIVE - LEVEL 2

- simplistic plot
- minimal detail
- ineffective ending
- unsophisticated language
- lacks flow
- repetitive language
- minimal detail
- abrupt ending yet appropriate to letter format
- simple

Sincerely

Activity

Linna is excited when her family receives a letter from her aunt and cousin. When she reads the letter she feels sad.

Pretend you are Linna and write a letter back to your cousin. Describe to Elli your life in Canada. Be honest with your cousin about how you feel about your new home. Tell her how you feel about your dream to sing in the opera.

Make sure you are format your letter correctly!

Nov 7th, 1905

Dear Elli,

My life here is horrible because I miss you lots and I miss Germany. I wish my life was back in Germany. I met this boy Henry at the horse races he is very nice and kind. I also met a very friendly girl her name is Kat. She took me to the horse races so without her I would have never met Henry that day. I think they are both very kind. Me and Kat have both been a little moody lately. Last night he asked me to sing to him and I was glad to sing to him. I hope things get better with me and him. I miss you lots
Elli.

Sincerely,
Adaline

GRADE FIVE

NARRATIVE - LEVEL 3

- clear organization and ending
- vivid language – well-chosen
- varied sentence structure
- is a retelling rather than creatively developing a story

The Green Knight
Once upon a time in a huge palace with ^{on windows, there} a million windows, there lived a beautiful, young princess named Juliet. Juliet had long, fiery red hair, cherry red lips and forest green eyes. She loved her parents dearly. Although she got everything she ever wanted, she still knew the best gift of all was her two loving parents Queen Rosemary and King Tritan. Her parents loved her so much to and always did the best for their only daughter Juliet. On a windy dark day, a fight broke out. The king ordered one of his most trustworthy and loyal men to take his daughter to an enormous, old tower which would be guarded by a huge, ugly, fire breathing dragon. All around the palace there was a moat filled with hot scorching lava. This moat would protect her from any evil enemies.

Sitting in the old tower, it seemed she'd waited forever for one brave knight to rescue the beautiful red haired girl without falling off the bridge or getting devoured by the mean, ugly, scary dragon. Patiently, she waited day and night and saw many knights but none prevailed. Until one day, a big fat green skinned knight

by the name of Wreck came and saved her but I should mention he never slayed the dragon. So they ran as far and as fast as they could but the dragon blew fire and the ^{sturdy} sturdy bridge began to fall as they were crossing. They were close to the end and managed to get up. Quickly, they got up and ran to a pile of grey, black rocks in the clearing from the castle. When they had time to calm down, Juliet asked

"Would you please remove your old rusty helmet?"

"No," Wreck exclaimed

"Take it off!" Juliet yelled

"No," Wreck said again.

"Take it off now!!" Juliet yelled for the second time.

"Fine" Wreck finally said.

Juliet saw a green figure with a dirty face come out but she wasn't scared.

"Well you're not what I expected, but you'll do. I need you to take me back home?" Juliet smiled.

They went on a long trip back to the palace. On the way, they saw many different things. They even saw some baby bunnies and their mother. After that, they set up camp and fell asleep under the

shimmering, yellow stars.

Happily, they awoke to the hot burning sun and blue birds chirping on the beautiful, crisp Autumn morning. When they got up they did a little more walking and there in the clearing was a big sky blue and bright white castle with many windows standing only a few feet away. When they arrived, the guards and the King thanked Wreck and gave him a reward for saving his daughter. Then he was on his way back home to his dirty smelly swamp. After that the princess had to get in a lacy white wedding

gown for her afternoon wedding with Prince Charles the fourth.

The big green Oger was in love with the princess and he decided to turn back and stop the wedding. It wasn't too long before he got to the bright white church.

When he entered the church the priest said "Does anyone object?"

Wreck said "I object!"

Everyone stared at him but he didn't care. Bravely he ran up and grabbed the princess and kissed her sweetly and she turned into a beautiful Oger just like Wreck. By that time the prince was mad and ordered his guards to lock

both of them in the old rusty dungeon. Wreck grabbed the princess and ran. A couple months went by and they got married and lived happily ever after.

GRADE FIVE

NARRATIVE - LEVEL 3

- creative plot
- vivid setting
- compelling ending
- language straightforward, clear and appropriate
- spelling, etc. generally correct
- ideas clear despite errors

Grade 5 - #4

Once upon a time there was a family of pandas that lived in the amazon. The family had five pandas and was very nice Their names were Goupper, Fred, Bomo, Bob, and Hilary ~~Tremere~~. It was a beautiful day. The sun was shining and the bird were chirping. It smelled like tropical pines. All of the animals were out jumping around. Even the worms were out from the ground enjoying the sunshine.

Goupper was the oldest of the three kids. He was also a bit clumsy. In fact he even broke a lamp this morning. Hilary and Bob are the parents and are making bamboo sticks this morning.

One day, Papa Panda went out to get the mail when he found a mysterious note, it said: **Your invited to the Amazon Olympics**. Bob went inside and said "We're invited to the Amazon Olympics. We had never been to the Olympics before, but we had always dreamt. The Tremere's went to the Town Square to celebrate. It turns out lots of other families got an invitation to the Olympics too.

They left for the Olympics. When we got there, their were competitions going on as far as the eye could see. The loudspeaker called our name to the 200m race. There was four other families competing too. The panda

in charge told everyone the rules. They heard a gun shot and started running. It was Fred in the lead, but then another panda TRIPPED him and laughed. Fred looked back to see if the referee saw it. I don't think he did because he started running again. He almost caught up to him, but then he crossed the finish line. They had three more events after that and they won two and lost one.

It was the final event: The Tree Climbing Event. It was the ~~Tremere~~ family against another family. Goupper looked closely at the other family and realized that it was the family that had tripped Fred in the 200m race! They just moved on and asked them if they wanted to be friends. They laughed and said "No." The ~~Tremere's~~ didn't think that they would accept, but it never hurts to try. Finally, the event started it was fair game until they started to climb the tree. The other family started up the tree. One of their family was in the lead and sang down at us

" Im the king of the castle and your the dirty rascal." Well I really ticked off there family because they started a big fight over who would get to the top first. Meanwhile while they were fighting the ~~Tremere's~~ were at the top and the announcer said

" The winner of the 3000 Olympics goes to the

~~Tremere~~ family. The crowd boomed. They walked up to a 1st, and 2nd podium and took their medal.

The other family got mad and started arguing aver who's fault it was. Bomo walk up to their family and said " Cheaters never win." And they exclaimed "Oh what do you know," but they knew we were right. They promised not to cheat anymore. Then Hilary heard the loudspeaker second place goes to the Morris family.

About a month later the ~~Tremere's~~ got a mysterious invitation it read:

Dear: Bomo, Fred, Bob, Goupper, and Hilary

Your Invited to a Party!!

From: The Morris Family

We went to heir party and they explained why they had been mean to us. Apparently they had been in THREE other Olympics and they got second every time. In the end they became really great friends.

THE END

GRADE FIVE

NARRATIVE - LEVEL 3

- develops a situation and point of view
- setting is evident
- ending is present
- varied sentence structure
- multiple errors in mechanics
- introduction is weak

Grade 5 - #4

Narrative

It is one terrible day for Tanner, he has to move away from the town he grew up, because his mom works 13 hours a day as a waitress. His dad got laid off, but now he has found a new a job 4 hours from his town.

Finally they get to their new house, Tanner takes off his head-phones, puts his PSP in his wore out jean pocket and gets Rovers moving crate with Rover trying his hardest to get out. Tanner goes inside his new house, and sits down so he can keep listing to his iPod. Tanner's dad tells him that, he is going to meet his new boss and Tanner's mom sweetly tells Tanner she is going out to buy new things for the house. Tanner lets Rover out of his cage. Rover bolts out and slides across the floor. Tanner rolls his eyes and goes up to his new room.

Tanner unpacks his huge box of his electronics and tries to hook them up so he can have something to do. After he's hooked up all of his electronics he hears Rover barking at something. He gets up looks around the whole house looking for him then he realized Rover is in the attic. How could he have got into the attic, the attic was locked. Tanner goes up to the attic and finds Rover wildly barking at something. Tanner tries to make out what it was, and then he saw what it was A body, Tanner lets out a blood curdling scream and without even thinking runs downstairs, rips open all the boxes in the house till he found the box the phone was in. When he found it he hooked it up as fast as he could, and called the cops.

When Tanner heard the voice on the other end he screams into the phone saying, "Someone is robbing my house!" The man on the other end asked Tanner where he lived and they will be there as soon as possible. "Okay," Tanner replies, "I live on 785 - 4th street East. Please get over here quick!"

Two minutes later the police barged into the house and asks Tanner, "Where is the punk!" "The attic," Tanner screams. They run up to the attic, when Rover saw the police he ran under his bed and whined. About an hour later the police come downstairs and told Tanner, "Kid, a mannequin had robbed your house, You should be ashamed. Please call us when you really have a problem." Right then Tanner's mom walks in and asks, "What was that all about?" "We have not even been here for one day and you already got yourself into to trouble, What happened?" "I thought somebody robbed our house," Tanner says. Tanner's mom explains that it is good that you called the police to protect the house but for something like that you should check to see if it is really what you think.

That puts this story to an end

GRADE FIVE

NARRATIVE - LEVEL 3

- plot developed
- language straightforward, clear, appropriate
- generally flows
- ideas clear despite mechanical errors

Russia 1806/Oct.31 The Start of a New Beginning

BANG! Went the guns.

"Here put this shawl on your head, they will think you are an old widow," Jabria eagerly said.

"I just hope they think that I'm an old woman" Remereia mumbled. Suddenly, a soldier knocked on the door.

"Ello' mum any man in the house" asked the soldier.

"No" Remereia started in a crinkly voice "I'm an old widow".

"Sorry mum, but its against the rules not to check" the soldier said and pushed his way past her. That made Remereia furious. Grabbing her cane, she started wacking him on the head. Jabria, who was hiding in a broom cupboard, couldn't help but laugh.

"Didn't your mother ever tell you to ask before entering someones home" she yelled.

"I- I'm sorry" he stammered.

"NO YOUR NOT!" she yelled with all her might and threw three medium sized coals at him and two other soldiers.

Nightfall fell over the sky.

"We need to go somewhere safe" protested Jabria.

"Why not Venus. I heard they are taking people tonight only" Remereia explained.

"Well what are we waiting for, lets pack," Jabria gleefully

said. They started packing. The only utensil they took was a Tim Hortons coffee cup (available now). They walked down the street when a dog no bigger than their Tim Hortons coffee mug (only a \$1.99 always fresh, always Tim Hortons) wanted to go too. So, they took the dog on the ship with them to Venus. The rickety ship was actually a rocket ship! After everyone got on the ship, it took off into the gorgeous night sky. Remereia broke into tears. Jabria wiped away her tears.

"Its going to be alright" Jabria comforted.

"But the baby he- he wont even know his home land its just, its not fair" Remereia cried.

"Shh. He wont need to know this horrible place" Jabria told her.

The rocket ship silently flew to Venus. They reached Venus safely.

Venus 1810/Oct.31 FOUR YEARS LATER...

"I like it here" Remereia said stirring a pot of cheese stew that they got from there trip to the moon.

"Feels like home," Jabria replied.

"Wwaaahhh!" a baby's cry filled the house.

"Oh! Brian is crying. He must have dropped his bottle of milky way milk," Remereia said out loud.

"Oh bring him out I want to see my little earthling," Jabria gestured.

"Here he is" Remereia said bringing a beautiful little boy out of a small room. The baby was healthy and had very cute chubby cheeks.

"My son," Jabria happily said.

"Our son," Remereia corrected.

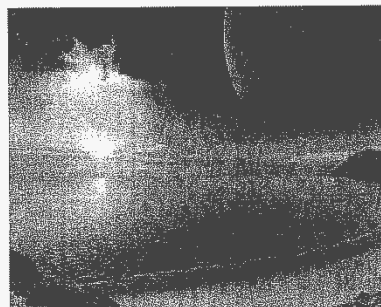
"Yes I mean our son," Jabria admitted.

"He-he" the baby giggled and pointed outside.

"Want to go outside," Remereia asked and took him outside. The baby looked at the sky and giggled.

"This is our home," Remereia murmured to her husband.

"Yes this is our home," Jabria replied.



- meets the outcome

Title Happy Birthday, John

7

Yesterday morning John woke up happily because it was his birthday. He went to the kitchen to get breakfast. It was weird his mother did not greet him happy birthday so he asked his mother if she remembered something special. His mother said no.

He went to school and played with his friends. He asked all his friends if they remembered a special day. But everyone said no. One friend said to him they're planning something special. He figured that it might be a birthday party for him. When school was over he got home in a hurry, but when he got there nobody was there. He was sad nobody remembered his birthday.

When his mother got home he said to her that she forgot his birthday. His mother said she didn't forget. He asked why she said she didn't remember. His mother didn't answer. His mother just led him to the basement where everyone shouted happy birthday.

The End

Excellent !!
story !!

GRADE FIVE

NARRATIVE - LEVEL 3

- plot
- setting somewhat addresses
- confusion with names at ending
- occasional flow issues

The Evil Knight and His Monster

Once upon a time, there was a princess named Kenzie. She has straightened brown hair, beautiful blue eyes and she is short. Her dad is the King, King John. There is a prince his name is Kayden. He has big blue eyes, golden blond hair and he is tall. They live in a beautiful castle, far away. Next door to the castle is a evil knight named Jason. Sadly, there is a jumbo monster named Mackenzie. She is gray, her eyes pop out when you touch her head, she has pink feet and her teeth are huge. While everyone screamed and yelled, they all were terrified of Mackenzie.

One day Kenzie went out of the giant castle and wandered around.

She whispered to herself, "I just wish I could be an ordinary girl. I don't want to be a princess."

Slowly, she walked back to the castle. That night when she was praying she asked God to make her an ordinary girl. After she prayed, she went to bed.

In the middle of the night she heard a thump. While she turned on the light, she rubbed her eyes. She walked to the nearest window. She poked her head out the cold stoned window and saw monster Mackenzie. Mackenzie grabbed Kenzie and she started squirming and hit her in the head and her eyes popped out and scared Kenzie. Mackenzie took her to a tower.

The next morning, John called for Kenzie.

"Kenzie, time for breakfast."

However Kenzie didn't reply. John climbed the stairs to her

room.

"I can't believe it, Mackenzie stole Kenzie!" John stammered.

That afternoon, Jason came went over to the castle with several knights. Jason and his knights tried to take over the castle. John sent knights to go fight. Later on, Mackenzie came to fight with Jason. After Mackenzie came, Kayden put on some armor and went out to fight. He grabbed a sword and jumped in the air and killed Jason and Mackenzie.

He threw his shiny sword on the on the ground and jumped on a horse and started searching for Kenzie. Finally, he found a tower. He climbed the stairs. He and Kenzie ran down the stairs. They both got on the horse and road back home. When they got back, Kayden purposed to to Kenzie and she said yes. They got married and King John told them in the future they will be a King and a Queen.

After the wedding Kenzie pointed out, "I regret saying that I wanted to be a ordinary girl, I found my true love and I am happy with him."

"Kayden we are so proud, you killed Mackenzie, We all thank you." John stated.

"Your welcome, I am glad I could help," Cody replied.

Everyone cheered for Cody, "Wow good job!"

In the future, they became King and Queen. Had kids and lived happily ever after.

Josie

The End

GRADE FIVE

NARRATIVE - LEVEL 3

- develops a plot/situation
- some setting details
- presents an ending
- somewhat simplistic
- central idea
- common simple sentences
- flows well
- straightforward language
- tone and voice evident
- ideas clear despite mechanical errors

Locked Them In

One day I locked my sister and her friend in the washroom. This is how it happened.

I was fighting with my sister and her friend because they were being mean to me. I got so frustrated so I was thinking about a plan to make them feel as crushed as I was. My plan worked. I tricked hem into going into the washroom and I locked them in there.

After I locked them in there they both started yelling. I was happy because I got what I wanted but if anyone heard them yelling I would get in big trouble.

After a minute, I heard footsteps coming in my direction. I just knew this wouldn't work out. It was my mom. She told me to open the door. Right after she said that I remembered that I through the key in the bushes before she came.

My mom told me to go get the key from the bushes but they were so long not even a satellite could find it. I went back inside my house and got in the biggest trouble of my life because I couldn't find the key. My sister and her friend were really worried, especially my sister. I felt kind of sorry then.

Then my mom found a copy of the key and opened the door.

GRADE FIVE

NARRATIVE - LEVEL 4

- engaging
- creative and well developed plot
- well described, vivid setting
- compelling ending
- well-chosen language
- flows well
- good sentence structure and use of dialogue
- tone and voice consistent

There's Nothing to do – Exemplar for Strong Achievement

There's Nothing to do

"Mom there's nothing to do this summer", I whined to my mother. "You know how you can't wait for summer, to be out of school and everything? Well once you're out of school during June it's okay but July and August it's plain boring. You get tired of eating sandwiches, barbecues, picnics and mini raviolis. I can't stand it. But that's not the only thing. It seems that you have played with every toy, memorized each movie by heart, read every book, seen every rerun on television. Board games, though up games, imaginary games, have all been played. And it's just too hot, I complained to my mother.

"So, what's your point?" questioned Mom suspiciously. "While Beth is at basketball camp and Tina's at bible camp, can I go to Grandma's house?" I asked in a rush. Bethany loves sports. She's a good sister but I don't like sports and all my mom, dad and sister would be talking about is basketball, basketball that you can improve on this... I would be glad to be at Grandma's.

Tina would be going to bible camp the day Beth would start basketball camp. I might be lonely without my siblings to chat with or annoy.

Grandma and Grandpa live on a dairy farm. They have cows, cats and a old german sheperd, Jake. Grandpa works on the farm during the day and since Grandma retired as a nurse she seemed to be lonely. Going to grandma's was the perfect solution for both of us. If I was that low I wouldn't be basketballed out and Grandma's

→ (Grandma's cat)

and I wouldn't be lonely. "Okay, but only for a week. Your sisters will be done their camps by then," Mom replied.

"Thank you, thank you Mother!", I thanked Mom and accepted her statement.

So the next Sunday, Bethany was dropped off at the gym for basketball camp, Tina got dropped off at bible camp.

Then two hours away Mom pulled our van into the driveway of Anderson Farm. I opened the door and hopped out of the van smelling the odour of country air. I loved it. The smell of corn, wheat in the silo, grain, cows and Grandma's cookies, delighted me. Some people detest this smell but it makes me feel free to run around and be a kid not trapped in a city where you have to be polite and be good.

"Sally I'm so glad you could come to visit!" yelled Grandma's warm, inviting voice from the kitchen window and she set down a sheet of cookies to cool.

With that Mom said goodbye and was backing down the driveway.

The next few days I swam in Grandma's pool, played with the neighbour's kids and read a good book.

Grandpa asked me to help him around the farm. After lunch I would feed Trixie, a barn cat, helped Grandpa wrap bales of hay for the winter and got parts from his shed so he could repair one of his three tractors. →

Five weeks before I came Trixys, the cat I fed, had four tiny kittens. Grandma asked me to help her find good homes because she already had too many cats. There was a gray one called C.J., an orange kitten I called Zac, a black and white one called Sully and a multi-color kitten I named Miss Priss. I liked Miss Priss the best. When I played with Trixys's litter Miss Priss would snuggle happily in my lap, unlike the boy kittens who would run around and chase each other. I wish I could take Miss Priss home to be my own pet. Beth has a snake, Tina has a bunny rabbit but I didn't have a pet.

On Thursday (my third to last day before I returned home) I was playing with Trixys's babies. C.J. was chasing Zac, Sully was trying to catch a black fly and Miss Priss was sunbathing on the pavement by the swimming pool. I was writing a letter to my friend on vacation in Alberta.

Suddenly C.J. chased Zac by the edge of the pool, who tripped over Miss Priss and sent her flying into the deep end of the pool.

I loved Miss Priss, even thought her as my own. I didn't want anything to happen to her. But I didn't know how to swim in the deep end of the pool. I had to act fast. Miss Priss was choking on the water and mewling and trying to stay at the surface of the pool. Before I could change my mind I was plunging into the pool. Mom had made me take beginner swimming lessons so at least I could swim in the shallow end of a pool. But not once in my life.

I swam in the deep end. So I dog-paddled my best and fastest. I managed to retrieve Miss Priss from the chlorine water.

For the next several days I kept Miss Priss in the house so she could get better. She seemed to have caught a cold. Slowly she got better.

Saturday Mom came to pick me up. Grandma told my mother how I saved Miss Priss. And of all things Mom told me I can have Miss Priss as a pet.

So Miss Priss snuggled in my lap as we backed out of Grandma's driveway for our long two hour drive home.

At least Miss Priss would keep me busy for the rest of the summer and I finally had my own pet. How could I have said there's nothing to do this summer!

GRADE FIVE

NARRATIVE - LEVEL 4

- creative plot
- described setting
- vivid description
- compelling ending
- some mechanical errors but doesn't interfere with meaning
- flows well
- well chosen language
- tone and voice consistent
- different point of view

How Spider got Eight Legs

One day the mighty warrior Lukta went out of the village in order to search for food. Many days and many nights passed and when he returned, the village was gone, at least that is how it appeared to Lukta for the place where his village had been was now overgrown with forest. Luckily, he had his sword and so he used it to cut his way through the trees. No sooner did he start cutting did he see from corner of his eye two animals charging towards him. Suddenly, he saw another two, then another. With all of his energy and strength he fought them off with his sword. All of a sudden he felt tingling as if he was growing. Limbs were growing out of his body as he fought one after another. He had arms everywhere! Now he was able to protect himself and stop the animals from harming him. Soon after, he chopped down the forest and discovered his village underneath. Everyone had been asleep while he was away and they woke up when he uncovered them. As days went on, Lukta noticed changes. He began to shrink a little each day. People of his village were staring at him. The Chief finally came out and asked "who are you"? and asked him to leave because he was'nt one of them anymore. Lukta kept on shrinking until he was the size of a river stone. This frightened him so he hid among the rocks. Eventually his body turned dark and he remained that way, eight legs and a black body for the rest of his life. To this day Spider has a remained a dark, strong, intelligent fighter who keeps to himself.

- Taken from http://www.bced.gov.bc.ca/perf_stands/writing_g5.pdf
(pp. 43-44)

GRADE FIVE

NARRATIVE - LEVEL 4

- plot and point of view developed
- vivid setting/descriptive
- ending complete and appropriate
- vivid, descriptive language
- excellent language usage
- flows well

The Haunted Magical Land

"Ring, ring, ring," rang the phone until Mellie picked it up.

"Hello, this is Mellie Langer, Paul Langer's secretary speaking. To whom would you like to talk to?" Mellie said politely because she always remembered her manners, which is very different from her annoying and irritating brother, Pierre.

"This is Elisha speaking. I called to see if you wanted to come with me for trick or treating." Elisha, who was Mellie's best friend, mentioned.

"Of course I would come. Where do you want to meet? What are you dressed like? Pierre is dressed as a funny clown. I am dressed as an evil queen." Mellie stated.

"I am dressed like 'Snow White'. 'Snow White' is my favourite princess. John is dressed like 'Spiderman'. Let's meet at the haunted house. It would be a good place to meet on Halloween." Elisha replied.

"Sure. I'll meet you there. Have a happy Halloween!" Mellie finished. She ended the phone call.

"Pierre, come over here with your Halloween bag. We're going to go trick or treating. John will be there."

"Mom, can we go trick or treating?" Mellie questioned her mother.

"Sure, you can. Just don't go far." Her mother replied kindly.

Mellie and Pierre went out the door. It was a cold and dark night. They walked on Reignald Street west and then on the path near Bear Creek. There it stood, massive and tall, deserted and abandoned. Elisha and John were nowhere at sight. Mellie and Pierre stepped through the creaky door.

It was an enchanting place full of dark and hidden secrets, with valleys as low as you can never see, mountains above the clouds, and a rainy weather. Mellie looked down, and saw the most stunning scene. Suddenly a woman with long blonde open hair, a diamond jeweled crown, long red earrings, a ruby necklace and a ring, and a red long dress came.

"I am the Queen-Queen of Etzapersin. What are you doing here? You should be in bed by now! Go away from this land! This land is all mine and I created it. I order you to get out of here!" She was holding a stick in her hand and not any ordinary stick, it was a magical wand! She is the evil queen of this magical place!

"What if we don't want to go? You can't order us! I want to explore and you ca-"

"Pierre! Are you crazy? Do you know who we're talking to?" Mellie interrupted.

"Oh, let him come! Pierre, is that your name? Come forward and I will show you all the secrets of Etzapersin. Do not let that naughty girl stop you!" the queen roared. She took Pierre and with a flick of wand they disappeared.

Mellie was furious. She was not *naughty*; she was just looking for her best friend who told her they would be meeting her here. She had to save her brother, her best friend, and her best friend's brother. She had to set off on her own on a *thrilling and exhilarating adventure*.

Mellie walked on a path near a creek, which led her to the most beautiful lake she had ever seen. She walked around the lake, and saw a library! Reading was one of the things Mellie loved to do the most. She walked inside, and picked up an old and dusty book. Mellie saw the title of the book. The title of the book was 'The spell rules of Etzapersin and Orexithemine'. She also caught sight of a map. Mellie went through the aisles. She held the map. The map had 2 sides- Etzapersin and Orexithemine. Mellie used the map and found out she was at Nieroxeth Lake. She took the map with her.

Mellie went ahead on the path. She saw the Lerethix River, Narlikex Falls, Valley of Ortheramus and Lintorex Mountain. She thought the place was exquisite. She soon reached a new land called Lgeneremia. She did not know this land and it was not on the map. She had to go further.

She saw two small ladies in the distance. One was wearing red and the other was wearing blue. Mellie could not see anything else. Mellie went further toward the area the witches were in, and she hid behind a massive rock. She knew one of them- the red one. The red one was the queen of Etzapersin. Mellie wondered what she was doing here.

Mellie bust out and cried, "Give me my brother and my friend back! Let me go back to Oakville!" The blue queen stepped up and flicked her wand.

"I am the good queen. I rule Orexithemine. The queen of the evil land Etzapersin wants to capture me so she can take over. She is trying to take over Lgeneremia. Lgeneremia is mine, because it is part of Orexithemine. I can give you magic, and both of us can fight her so there will be no evil. I promise I will make your wish come true after we have fought."

Mellie sighed. "Okay," The blue queen murmured a word and focused. She got another magic wand and I was in a dark violet gown, wearing an amethyst necklace, earrings and a blue topaz ring. "Pick or even make a hard word. That will be your focus word. Like a word no one ever says. Never tell anyone what your word is, or they can make you do things and capture power from you. Then they blame it on you."

"I've got my focus word. I can't tell you, because you can capture me." Mellie said. Mellie never saw anything like this.

"Okay, then when I say three, we both utter it at the same time. Three!"

"Pneumonoultramicroscopicsilicovolcanokoniosis," I uttered really fast. The place was changing.

I am at the door of the haunted house with Pierre, Elisha, and John. "Who? What? Where? When? Why? How?" I thought I had to stay for months in that magical world. Now I am here. I guess I still helped her and she made my wish true."

"Wait a minute. Exactly who is 'she'?" Elisha questioned.

"What do you mean? Weren't you there? I thought the evil queen of Etzapersin took you. The queen of Orexithemine helped me."

"What are you talking about? I was waiting here for you patiently."

"Ok," Mellie said, "Let's not worry about it. Can we just go trick or treating?"

So then the four friends went trick or treating together.

Author of story: