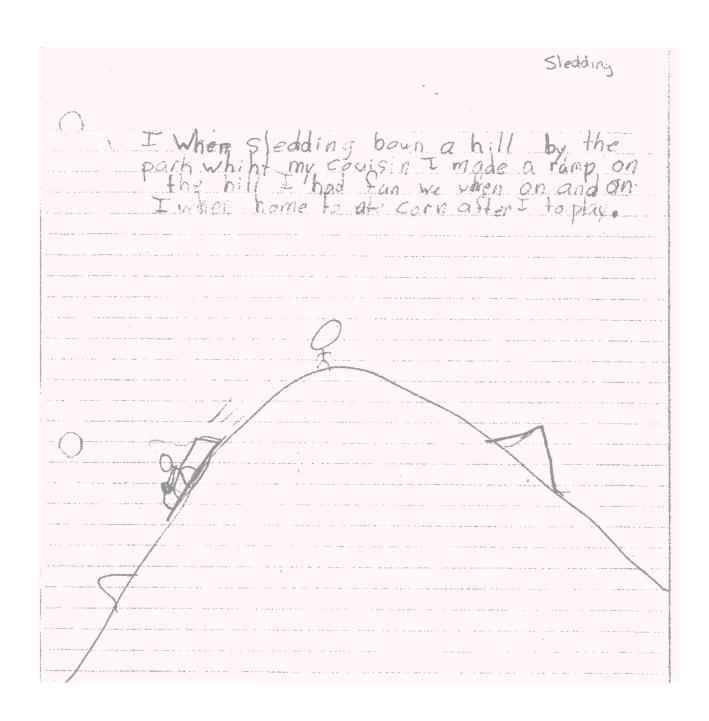
- predictable details
- partial sequence
- no excitement
- limited details
- no problem/solution

- clear setting
- simplistic character
- tone/voice limited
- incomplete sentences



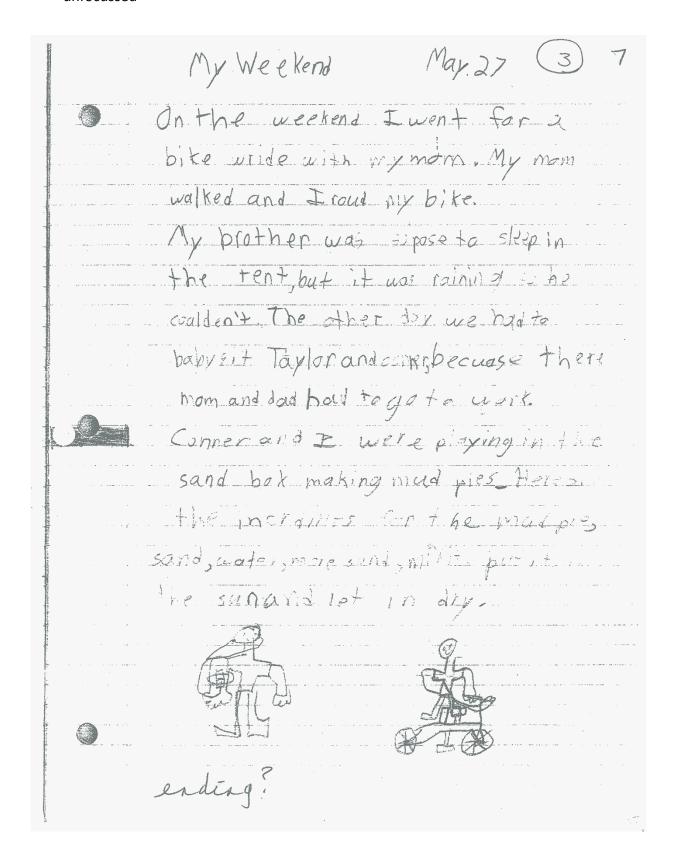
GRADE THREE

PERSONAL STORY - LEVEL 1

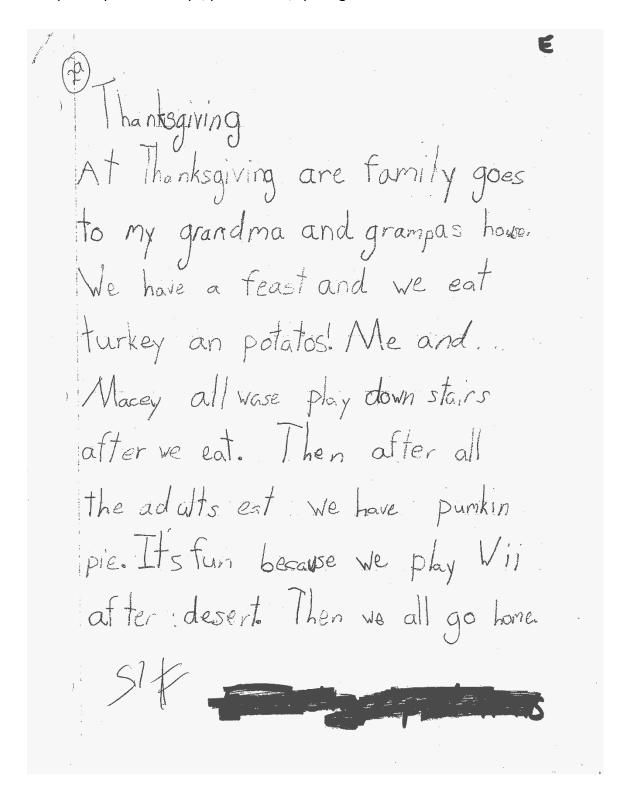
- logical sequence and connected to topic
- capitalization and punctuation is partially correct
- weakness in spelling
- no variation in sentence
- vague, repetitive
- language is basic

9 Friday, May 13, 2011 In Wednesday May 11 2011 un was happy. Because when Igo in the school, Whygoin gem, And why see Masson and Jon, And why war laughgi and why sig and wilplay and why tock, And when whycam back why go osia Why Play "yell tack laughqi. When why cam back why go Oslaat, whe eek up garbage, And when why dun percup they arbay Cowhy don bubbs Why day chulk and wil play. And When why dan why cam back In and why go in miss person. Why sig and why tack and laugh. When whydah why go wer home. When igo in my home i play i eat and

- sentences are simplistic
- simplistic descriptions of experiences
- limited and undeveloped ideas
- unfocussed



- basic details
- logical sequence
- basic elements
- simple tone, voice, language
- good use at transition
- partially accurate caps, punctuation, spelling



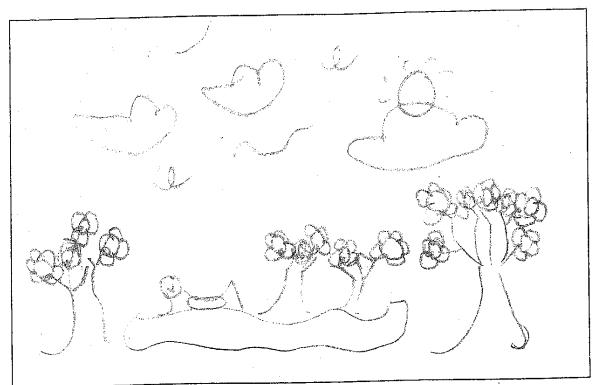
- context: predictable sequence
- simple report
- simple sequence, actions, characters
- cues and conventions predictable, details are simple

Teng songs and played with chalk and bubbles. We picked up lots of garbage, made banners and watched videos. We helped the world stay clean. And we met. Professor Ivandorf, his funny. My favorit part was singing. I like of the electricedy game but it sometimes herts. I learned alot about God and Jesus and how to shap my Gifts that god gave me.

GRADE THREE

PERSONAL STORY - LEVEL 2

- basic message and details
- topic maintained
- partially sequenced
- predictable sentence structure



Jaman ortist. I made a

Special masterpiece. It looks
like a place in the woods. It

has a stream and animals.

My masterpiece has trees

and birds Plying. It has clouds
and sun. I made my fumus

masterpiece one beautiful

Spring day. I an excited to

be a famous arriver one.

GRADE THREE

PERSONAL STORY - LEVEL 3

- creates meaningful text
- predictable beginning
- logically sequenced middle
- predictable ending
- basic composition
- cues and conventions voice and tone are meaningful
- flow is logical
- details are specific
- capital letters are used accurately at beginning of sentences
- punctuation and spelling are accurate

Grade 3 ~ June Grade 3 - #11 My favourite time of 2010 when my uncle took me to Green water lake. I went knee boarding and wake boarding! My cousin Russle taught me how to wake board. It took me a couple times to get up but when I got up I had lots of fun! It felt weird when I was oping side to side on it but it felt cool! I had to bend my knees to balance! When I wore I life jacket the wakeboard pulled me into the water. When I wore 2 life jakets I floated like a duck! That's why spending time with my uncle is my favourite time of 2010;

- text is precise
- paragraph structure is correct
- tone and voice are engaging
- paragraph indentations are inconsistent
- word choice is meaningful but not innovative

When I went to Montanna.

One hot sunny day in July I went to Montanna in U.S.A. All my family exept my dad, one brother, one sister, three of my consins, grandfa, and grandma went along too. My Uncle Paul was the driver. We left around 8:00 in the morning.

When we got to the boarder the officer wanted to know what we were taking across the line. We had to tell him what we had in our suit cases and boxes. When he found out we had can teloupes he gave us two choses. Leave them there or eat them because you cannot take certain fruits across the boarder. So we stuffed our selfs wit canteloupes, Till we almost got sick.

When we got to our outs place at 6:00 in the evening we had a nice big supper. I stayed up very late toplay and visit. After two days my cousins, and grandparents wenthome. The next ten days old I did was play and sleep! I also got to look at the different animals. They have sheep, and fish wich we don't have.

My dad came for us after two weeks were over. One our way home we did some shopping in the city of Havre. We came home just before dark. Even though I enjoyed it very much it was nice to be back home to see the rest of my family and freinds.

- thoughtful, precise
- contains 3 paragraphs
- rich and detailed

Recal #2 Scorer #_

My trip to Edmordon

123456

It was really tired in the car for eight hown. But we finally reached Edmonton. We were lost at first but my dad found the right track. We unpacked our lags at the kotel then we went to Dalaxey Land.

there for five hours we went for lunch Our lunch was very spicy. That is why I finshed my drink before my food.

When we get back to Galany Land I went on the loat as soon as it moved I screamed But other riols were scorier. After we went and got Sponge Bob icecream. The eyes were made out of gum and I ate them lad

Often we went shopping I bought six pants and four starts. I was really tired brut I had the best time of my life! I can't wait with the next time we wisit!

- rich, detailed
- intriguing descriptions
- tone and voice engaging

| Recal #3 |
|----------|
| Scorer # |

My Horse

123456

The sack was bright Christmas red with pine green Christmas trees on it. The house smelled of the Christmas turkey roasting in the oven. The house was as quiet as a mouse as I was waiting for my brother Dylan to wake up and open his present. When he finally woke up it took forever and I mean FOREVER to open it! He kept picking the wapping paper inch by inch. Every second felt like an hour. When he was finally done, I yelled, "Oh boy!"

I opened my present speedy fast. When I saw what was inside I hollered "JUST WHAT I WANTED!!"

My mom covered her ears and told me to stop yelling. In the sack was a chocolate brown horse. The one that I really wanted. She was about three feet long with piercing black eyes. Her tail was pitch black and so was her mane. My mom asked, "Are you gonna name her?"

So I told them I wanted to name her Hershey.

"Why Hershey?" my mom asked, with a kind chuckle.

"Why don't you name her Muddy?" my brother hollered.

I gave him a sneer and lectured, "I want to name her Hershey, because she looks like a Hershey bar," I explained, "I love Hershey bars!"

I was so delighted to have my horse Hershey! I still sleep with her at night. I'll remember that Christmas for ever because of my horse Hershey!!!!