

GRADE THREE

POEM - LEVEL 2

- basic and simplistic
- varies in length

Winte is... tyana

winter is cold everyday

winter is long

winter is sledding at the hill

winter is icy

winter is really dark in the morning

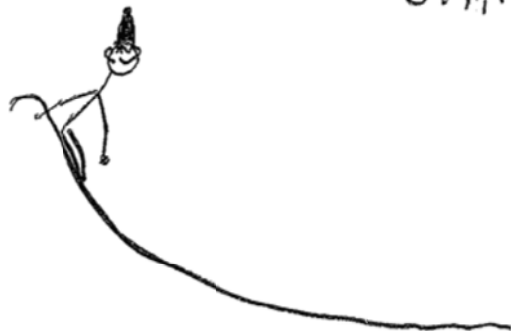
winter is snowy white

winter is Christmas

winter is time to dress warm

winter is time for family

winte is sking at the Hill



GRADE THREE

POEM - LEVEL 2

- general written text
- simplistic descriptions
- flow is predictable
- limited use of concrete sensory details

Colours

Blue is the colour of a bright
sunny sky.

Yellow is the hot shining sun on a
summer day.

Brown is a furry dog.

Gold is the shiny colour of a
medal won by a team!

And green is a new plant growing
in my garden.



GRADE THREE

POEM - LEVEL 2

- basic descriptions
- predictable
- simply explains ideas

What Am I Like?

Am I like summer or winter?

I am like the summer because I like the sun
and I'm sometimes lazy.

Am I like day or night?

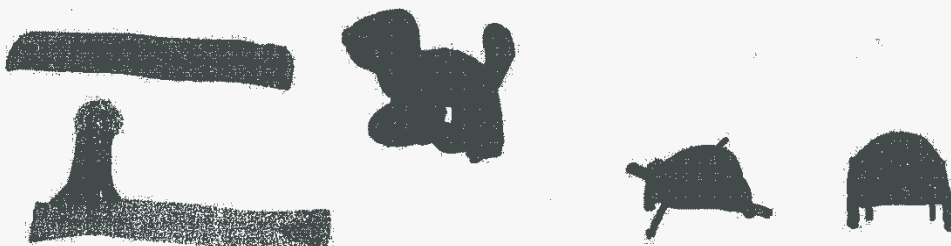
I am like day because I'm ready to
greet the day.

Am I like a cat or a dog?

I am like a dog because I like to cuddle
and I like to play.

Am I like a car or a truck?

I am like a truck because I'm strong
and helpful.



GRADE THREE

POEM - LEVEL 3

- follows structure
- good thoughts (original)
- has passion and voice
- personal
- detailed
- clearly expresses ideas
- meaningful word choice

What does Peace look like?

by Iziah S.

Peace smells like cheese
Pizza just out of the
oven.

Peace sounds like a quiet day
at Connaught School park
with only my family there.

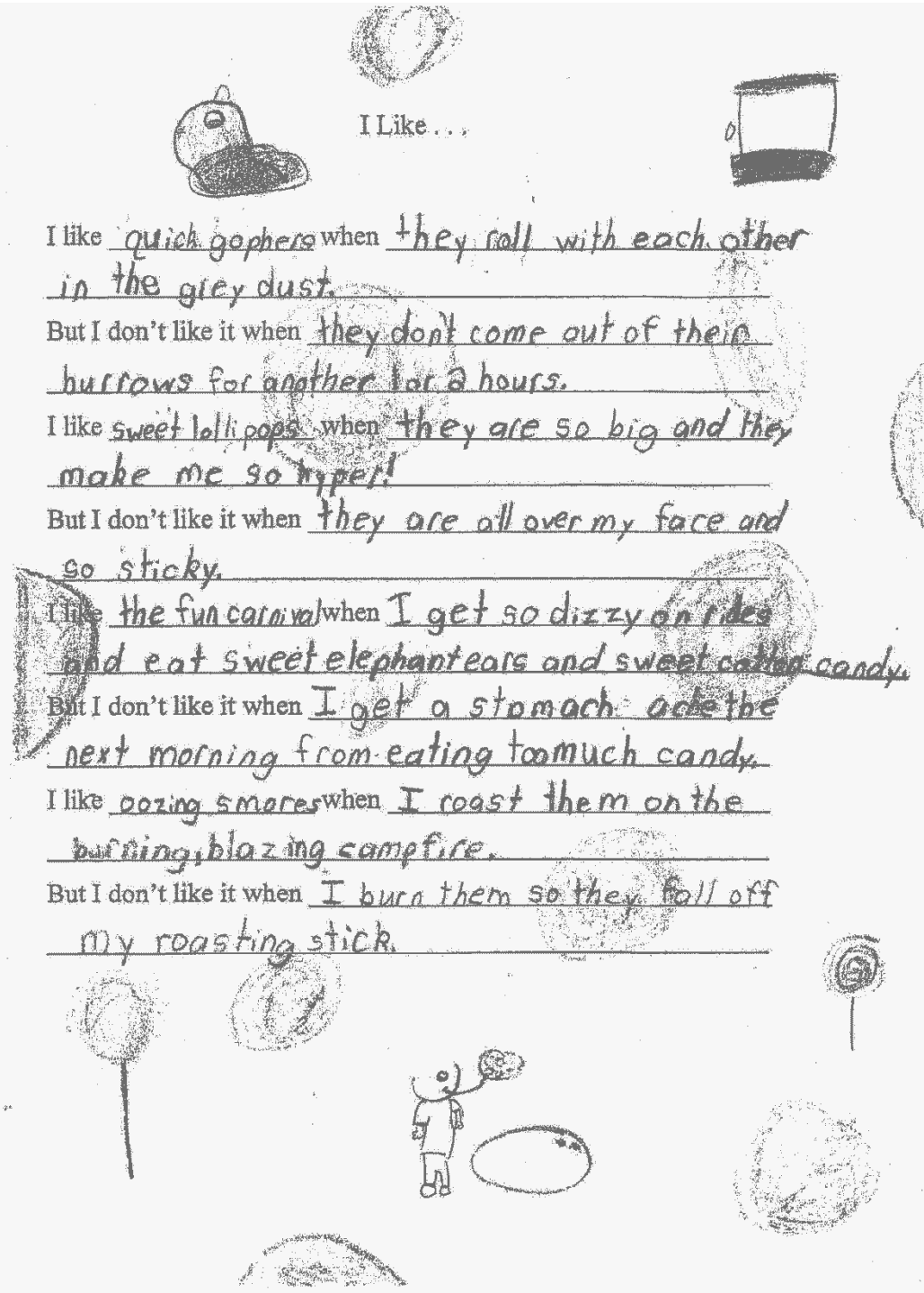
Peace tastes like sweet lemon
aid that my dad makes.

Peace looks like all of my friends
playing tag outside on the
playground. Peace feels like my
mom hugging me when I cry.

GRADE THREE

POEM - LEVEL 4

- original, thoughtful and precise
- intriguing descriptions
- details are vivid
- innovative word choice



I Like ...

I like quick gophers when they roll with each other
in the grey dust.

But I don't like it when they don't come out of their
burrows for another two hours.

I like sweet lollipops when they are so big and they
make me so hyper!

But I don't like it when they are all over my face and
so sticky.

I like the fun carnival when I get so dizzy on rides
and eat sweet elephant ears and sweet cotton candy.

But I don't like it when I get a stomach ache the
next morning from eating too much candy.

I like roasting smores when I roast them on the
burning, blazing campfire.

But I don't like it when I burn them so they fall off
my roasting stick.

GRADE THREE
POEM - LEVEL 4

- original, thoughtful and precise
- intriguing descriptions
- details are vivid
- innovative word choice
- cursive writing used

The image shows a handwritten poem titled "Numbers Poem" on lined paper. At the top left, there is a small table with two columns labeled "Gr 3" and "Gr 6". The table contains the numbers 1 through 6. To the right of the table, the title "Numbers Poem" is written in a simple font. The poem itself is written in cursive on lined paper, with each line corresponding to a number from one to ten. The descriptions are creative and specific: "One is when you learn how to crawl," "Two is one more than one but one less than 11," "Three is a three sided triangle," "Four is a lucky fourleafed clover on St. Patrick's day," "Five is when you go to kindergarten," "Six is the grade across the hall," "Seven is a pack of wolves hunting together," "Eight is a octopus squirting out of its eight tentacles," "Nine is one nickle and four pennies," and "And Ten is as much as my grandma's delicious homemade waffles as I can eat." There are several small drawings: a spider at the end of the first line, a clover for the number four, a triangle for the number three, and a door labeled "Kindergarten" for the number five. At the bottom left, there is a drawing of a house with the number 3 written next to it. The page is decorated with small circles and a square pattern in the top right corner.

Gr 3	1	2	3	4	5	6
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Numbers Poem

One is when you learn how to crawl.

Two is one more than one but one less than 11.

Three is a three sided triangle.

Four is a lucky fourleafed clover on St. Patrick's day.

Five is when you go to kindergarten.

Six is the grade across the hall.

Seven is a pack of wolves hunting together.

Eight is a octopus squirting out of its eight tentacles.

Nine is one nickle and four pennies.

And Ten is as much as my grandma's delicious homemade waffles as I can eat.

GRADE THREE

POEM - LEVEL 4

- original ideas
- vivid details
- innovative word choice
- intriguing descriptions
- tone and voice are engaging



Colours 2

Aqua is the swaying seaweed in the
shimmering deep blue sea or chewing bubblegum as
sticky as glue.

Pink is the cotton candy on my glorious stick
as yummy as some popcorn I'll have some right now.

Red is the colour of an erupting volcano and
it's hot lava is burning my homework!

Green is a toad bumpy and slippery it's
jumping on lilly pads trying to catch a dragonfly.

And yellow is the sunset in the glowing, shining
dawn sleeping on my pillow read for the next day to come.

