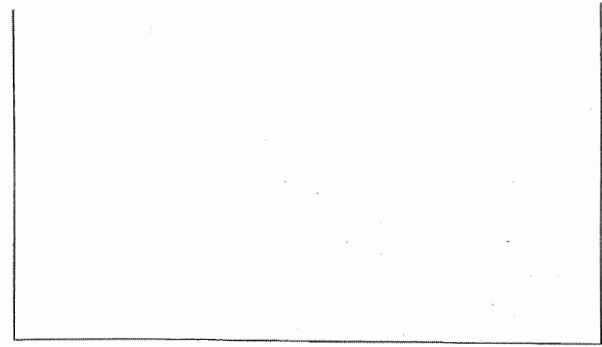


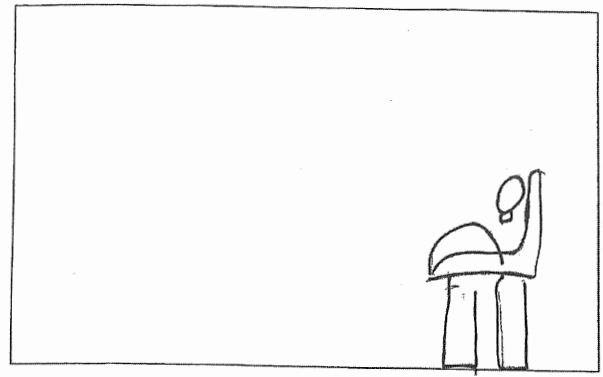
2



I was geting pritty tierd. I sat back in my hichur and did a littel yawn.

Sample 2, page 2

1



I was two years old. I was at mc Donteds. With my mom dad and my big sister Jillian. I had cikcin and frise.

Sample 2, page 1

6-9 Program - Grade 1 Writing Sample

Amin

The Snowman

Whenever I try to make a snowman it always gets destroyed. I don't know why? My dad says "make a snowball then put more snow on it!" I put more snow on it, but it doesn't work. Once he made one in front of me but I didn't understand. I was sooooo confusing for me. And each day in the winter I beg my dad to go out and practice how to make a snowman. And each day I go out to play with the snow I get better. And I tried and I tried until one time I gathered up the snow and just made it round and I had made a snowman! I was sooooo surprised that I had made a snowman! And then I just got a couple of sticks and I put them on and I screamed to my dad and said "I MADE A SNOWMAN!" because he wasn't watching me and he hugged me.

Sample 2

6-9 Program - Grade 2 Writing Sample

I... FOUND it!!!

"OMG!" I was about to faint. The beautiful freshness of it! I loved it! I knew my mom would be impressed! This thought made me go "hooray" in my mind. I put my mind back on the shell.

I had never found such a beautiful Precouse Shell before. I had no time to waist. I threw myself on the dry sand and uncovered my Precous Shell covered with sand. I ran through the hot, sticky sand and went to show my mom & dad, however, I was so frustrated that my mom nor dad, was facinated or amused! I gave them a ~~look~~ "Why-aren't-you amused" look on my face.

I walked away and showed-off my beautiful shell to my brother. "Yes!" I thought. My brother was so amused that he asked me, "How do you find such good shells? Where do you find them?" "Of course it's obvious I found them in the sea!" I replied. "But HOW?" "I find them by crouching and crawling on the sand of the sea!" I showed him.

Noah #7

"2 weeks, 2 weeks" I thought as I ~~back~~ through the back window of the car. It was my first year at sleep away camp and I was driving to the bus stop in white plains. "Is it scary?" I asked my Mom/Dad. "Maybe the first Day" they said, but after that it's a blast!" The car stopped and I saw a sign saying Camp Echo out the window. The butterflies in my stomach's wings battled even harder as me mom and dad stepped out of the car. "Don't worry," said Mom, "I'll be Great! You'll be fine", said Dad, "you'll have so much fun!" "we'll miss you way more than you'll miss us," they both said. I got my sticker saying Noah gets Bus I bunk b4-2. I gave Mom and dad a hug and talked some more. Finally I had to say, "Goodbye Mom Goodbye Dad Goodbye Mom and Dad", and stepped onto the bus. "PRR" as I heard the ramble of the buses engine start I gulped. I was on my way to Camp.

Sample 1

Sample 2