

	Developing towards the Grade Level Expectation	Approaching the Grade Level Expectation	Meeting the Grade Level Expectation	Exceeding the Grade Level Expectation
<p>IDEAS The heart of the message, the content of the piece, the main theme, with details that enrich and develop that theme.</p> <p>Key Question: Did the writer stay focused and share original and fresh information or perspective about the topic?</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> lacks a central idea does not address the topic lacks detail confusing 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> emerging central idea some connection to the topic some appropriate details included leaves some unanswered questions 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> main idea is clear directly addresses the topic relevant and appropriate details engages the reader 	<p>The development of ideas goes beyond grade level expectations. Examples include:</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> original ideas ideas that demonstrate a maturity or sophistication beyond the grade level use of innovative details
<p>ORGANIZATION The internal structure, the thread of central meaning, the logical and sometimes intriguing pattern of the ideas.</p> <p>Key Question: Does the organizational structure enhance the ideas and make it easier to understand?</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> lacks a recognizable introduction connections between ideas are confusing sequencing is ineffective contains little or no evidence of paragraphing problems with organization make the text difficult to follow 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> paper has a recognizable introduction paper has a recognizable conclusion makes an attempt to use transitions uses a logical approach to sequencing structure is present but not appropriate for purpose and audience paragraphing is attempted 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> has an effective introduction has an effective conclusion uses effective transitions sequencing is logical structure is appropriate for purpose and audience paragraphing is effective 	<p>The organization of the paper goes beyond grade level expectations. Examples include:</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> an inviting introduction draws the reader in; a satisfying conclusion that leaves the reader with a sense of closure and resolution. thoughtful transitions connect ideas sequencing is logical and effective
<p>VOICE The unique perspective of the writer is evident in the piece through the use of compelling ideas, engaging language, and revealing details.</p> <p>Key question: Would you keep reading this piece if it were longer?</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> perspective of the writer is lacking voice does not engage the audience is inappropriate to purpose and audience is lacking throughout the text 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> perspective of the writer is sometimes evident voice somewhat engages the audience attempts to suit purpose and audience is at times evident in the text 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> perspective of the writer is evident voice effectively engages the audience is appropriate to purpose and audience is sustained throughout the text 	<p>Voice in the paper goes beyond grade level expectations. Examples include:</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> voice is consistently compelling voice is unique voice moves the reader
<p>WORD CHOICE The use of rich, colorful, precise language that moves and enlightens the reader.</p> <p>Key Question: Do the words and phrases create vivid pictures and linger in your mind?</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> words are nonspecific or distracting. limited range of word choice 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> repetitive use of words and phrases words sometimes used inappropriately. words are adequate but basic 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> word choice is: <ul style="list-style-type: none"> specific accurate effective word choice enhances and clarifies meaning 	<p>Word choice goes beyond grade level expectations. Examples include:</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> play on words use of foreign phrases (appropriate) creative choice of words
<p>SENTENCE FLUENCY: The rhythms, flow and sound of language.</p> <p>Key Question: Can you FEEL the words and phrases flow together as you read it aloud?</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> constructed poorly contains choppy, incomplete, rambling, or awkward sentences sentences begin the same way phrasing is awkward 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> sentence construction usually correct - some sentence fragments sentence beginnings have limited variety some variety of sentence length and structure. writing is mostly fluent 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> sentences are well constructed and appropriate to the genre contains a variety of sentence length and structure contains a variety of sentence beginnings writing flows smoothly 	<p>Sentence fluency goes beyond grade level expectations. Examples include:</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> variety of creative beginnings variety of sentence used for effect
<p>CONVENTIONS: The mechanical correctness of the piece: spelling, grammar and usage, paragraphing, use of capitals, and punctuation.</p> <p>Key Question: How much editing would have to be done to be ready to share with an outside source?</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> spelling errors are frequent punctuation missing or incorrect capitalization is inconsistent errors in grammar or usage impact the meaning paragraphing is missing 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> spelling is mostly correct punctuation is mostly accurate proper nouns and "I" are capitalized tense is mostly consistent subjects and verbs generally agree problems with grammar and usage do not impact meaning paragraphing is inconsistent 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> spelling is correct punctuation is accurate capitalization is accurate tense is correct subject and verb agreement correct paragraphs are indented correctly 	<p>Use of conventions goes beyond grade level expectations. Examples include:</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> pronouns and antecedents agree manipulates conventions for stylistic effect

Finding Heather

I walked out, and he was gone. I stood there, unable to move, my heart started racing, and my eyes became Niagara Falls... ✓

Around 9pm on a warm, Australian evening, our mother told us to go down to the lobby and bring back some pamphlets for some fun places to go, sights to see, and things to do. I had already taken a shower by then, so I was in my fabulous "High School Musical" pajamas. ✓

"Hurry up, just grab some pamphlets and go. I don't want to stay here for more than two minutes." I told my brother, Ethan. The lobby was stunning, it almost felt like we were staying in a castle. Ethan spotted the rack of a million pamphlets and started his scavenger hunt. *Ugh! This is going to take forever, considering how "amazing" Ethan is at making decisions.* They had EVERYTHING, but the pamphlets that stood out were about Taronga Zoo, Seaworld, whale watching, skydiving, bungee jumping, safaris, and boat trips. Two minutes of wandering around later, full of boredom, I asked, "Can we go yet?"

"No, I'm still looking!" Ethan yelled.

"But I'm tired and this is so boring!"

"Too bad. Just wait five more minutes, okay?"

Impatience took over and I wanted to escape. *There is no way I am going to stay here for another five minutes and wait for Ethan to finish!* I walked to the elevator, and little *I* did ^{not} know that you needed a key card to operate the lift. It remained motionless, so for about 15 seconds, I was waiting for the slowest elevator on Earth to move, but it didn't. Frustratedly, I walked out, and Ethan was gone.

On my knees, looking up, I started crying, and I knew that could've been the end of the world. *OH NO... Mum is going to kill me. What just happened? What's going to happen to me? Is this the end of my life as I know it? Are they going to take me away? Are they going to arrest me? I regret everything bad that I've done, please don't hurt me! Oh God, oh God... Someone, anyone, take me back, PLEASE!*

Heather Wong
15th October 2014
Core: D

At that moment, I knew that that could've been the last moment I had with my family, I could've been taken away to a random facility for lost children, but worse, away from my family.

Coincidentally, I was conveniently crying my eyes out AND standing outside the guard's office. The guard on duty was bald, a bit chubby, and he was watching CCTV. The pungent stench of his donut and coffee filled my nostrils (and so did my snot from crying). He turned around, and once he saw me balling my eyes out, he stood up. His footsteps got louder and louder by the second, and he asked, "Hey there, little girl, what happened to you?"

"I... I... I..." I couldn't say a word, all I could do was cry.

"Don't worry, I'll take you back. What floor is your hotel room on?"

"Four, I think."

We got out of the elevator, and I could hear my mother and Ethan talking about me, hoping I wasn't gone or lost. Mr. Security Guard knocked on the door and, to no surprise, mum and Ethan answered the door. "Ma'am, sorry to disturb you, but I'd like to return your daughter," said the guard, smiling. My mum thanked him, and he disappeared. I immediately wrapped my arms around my mum, but kept on crying.

"I was looking for you, I thought you came back." Ethan said.

"Well clearly I didn't." I was too happy and relieved to even say anymore.

For the entire night, I kept thinking to myself: *If I wasn't outside the guard's office, where would I be right now? If I just stayed with Ethan for the whole time, this would've never happened. I could've been in bed a long time ago, not crying, not thinking about it, and sleeping.* Mum came up to me and said, "It's okay, Heather. I promise nothing like this will ever happen again in a million years. Now, try to sleep, alright?"

In the end, trying to be independent was not as fun for me as it was for others, but then again, I wasn't even ten. *Wow...I was such an impatient child.*

Finding Heather

I stood there, unable to move, my heart started racing, my eyes turned [?] into Niagara Falls...

Do you need to tell us all this?

It was the summer of 2009, mum, dad, Ethan (my brother), and I decided it would be a good idea to take a family vacation to the beautiful, one and only Sydney, Australia. We planned to stay at the Meriton Hotel for our trip, and the trip itself was amazing, but as far as everything goes, it had its dark side. So, at around 9pm on the first day, our mother told us to go down to the lobby and bring back some pamphlets for places to go, sights to see, and things to do. I had already taken a shower by then, so I was in my fabulous "High School Musical" pajamas.

Can you not weave this into part of your dialogue?

"Wow, this hotel is fancy!" I exclaimed.

"Hurry up, we don't want to waste our time admiring the hotel check-in desk." Ethan replied.

The lobby was stunning, it almost felt like we were staying in a castle. Ethan spotted the rack of a million pamphlets and started his scavenger hunt. *Ugh! This is going to take forever! Considering how "amazing" Ethan is at making decisions.* There were pamphlets for EVERYTHING, including Taronga Zoo, Seaworld, whale watching, skydiving, bungee jumping, safaris, ^{and} boat trips, and so on.

Something?

"Can we go yet?" I asked.

"No, I'm still looking!" Ethan yelled.

"But I'm tired and this is super boring!"

"Too bad." Ethan said, "Just wait five more minutes, okay?"

Impatience took over and I wanted to escape. *There is no way I am going to stay here for another five minutes and wait for Ethan to finish!* My feet took me to the elevator and I entered. Little did I know that you needed a key card to operate the lift. I remained motionless, for about 15 seconds, waiting for the slowest elevator on Earth to move, but it didn't. Frustratedly, I walked out, and he was gone.

Actions at point?

OH NO... Mum is going to kill me. What just happened? What's going to happen to me? Is this the end of my life as I know it? Are they going to take me away? Are they going to arrest me? I regret everything I've done, please don't hurt me. Oh God, oh God... Someone, anyone, take me back, PLEASE!

Heather Wong
13th October 2014
Core: D

At that moment, I knew that that could've been the last moment I had with my family, I could've been taken away for interrogation, but worse, away from my family.

realistic?

Coincidentally, I was conveniently turning my eyes into waterfalls whilst standing outside the guard's office. The guard on duty was bald, a bit chubby, and the channel he was watching was CCTV. The stench of his coffee and donut filled my nostrils, and my snot from crying, too. He turned around, and saw me balling my corneas out. Standing, his footsteps got louder and louder by the second, and he asked, "Hey there young lady, what happened to you?"

*make
slur*

"I... I... I..." I couldn't say a word, all I could do was cry.

"Don't worry, I'll take you back. What floor is your hotel room?"

"Um... four, I think."

I could hear my mother and Ethan talking about me, hoping I wasn't gone or lost. Mr. Security Guard Man knocked on the door and, to no surprise, mum and Ethan answered the door. "Ma'am, sorry to disturb you, but I'd like to return your daughter," said the guard, smiling, and he disappeared. I immediately wrapped my arms around mum, still crying.

"I was looking for you, I thought you came back." Ethan said.

"Well clearly I didn't." I was too happy and relieved to even say anymore.

For the entire night, I kept thinking to myself: *If I wasn't outside the guard's office, where would I be right now? If I just stayed with Ethan for the whole time, this would've never happened; I could've been in bed a long time ago, not crying, not thinking about it, and sleeping.* Then mum came up to me and said, "It's okay, Heather. I promise nothing like this will ever happen again in a million years. Now, try to sleep, alright?"

In the end, trying to be independent was not as fun as it was for others, but then again, I wasn't even 10. *Wow...I was such an impatient child.*

Summative Personal Narrative Checklist

8-10-2014

	Match with Rubric	Check Off
Read it aloud with expression. Mark what needs to be fixed.	Sentence fluency voice, ideas, organization, word choice	✓
Is there an engaging hook? (Humor? Suspense? Reflective? Ironic?)	Organization	✓
Put a star * next to each of the events that have taken place. Are they correctly paragraphed? Are they clear and coherent?	Organization, conventions	✓ (no stars)
Highlight an area in the story that has been explored	ideas, voice, word choice	✓
Underline where the reader has been told either explicitly or implicitly about the lesson learned or message shared	ideas	✓
Snapshot/thoughtshot and dialogue - is there a good balance throughout the piece?	ideas	✓
Command F and look for the word 'felt'. This is telling. Don't tell me. Show me! Put me there! E.g. Instead of saying, 'I felt scared', think of a more engaging way to show this to your audience.	ideas, word choice, voice	✓
Add sensory detail: touch, sight, sound, smell, or maybe taste. DO NOT WRITE: I could hear, I could smell, I could see etc. Be clever! Weave it in! Sometimes you simply need a powerful adjective or verb.	Voice, word choice	✓

Summative Personal Narrative Checklist

	Match with Rubric	Check Off
Find a place to add three short questions. What are you thinking or feeling? (Note - this is a great strategy to use in place of 'I felt...')	Voice, ideas	✓
Command F: Eliminate dead weight such as 'good', 'nice', 'great', 'awesome', and 'cool'.	word choice	✓
Active voice sentences?	Sentence fluency	✓
Sentence beginnings and sentence lengths.	Organization	✓
Vivid Word Choice?	word choice	✓
Spelling and basic conventions	conventions	✓

Hit List:

- basic wording → effective wording
- conventions (punctuation, grammar)
- organization (intros, endings)

Personal Narrative Planner

The personal narrative is about:
Getting lost in the Sydney Meriton Hotel lobby and almost lost/left my family
Some of the emotions I experienced:
scared, impatient, sad, annoyed

The main characters were:
Me, Ethan, Security Guard

Some words to describe my/their personality are:
Me: impatient, scared
Ethan: slow, worried
Guard: helpful, kind, caring

Introduction, background, setting
Mum, dad, Ethan, and I went for a holiday in Sydney, Australia and stayed at the Meriton when I was about 8 or 9. It was at nighttime (around 9-10pm) when my mum and dad told us to get pamphlets for things to do.
- HSM pajamas

Event 3
I walked out of the elevator and Ethan was gone, he had already went up looking for me. I started crying and was outside the guards office with the door open. The guard saw me and asked what happened. Finally, he took me back to my hotel room.

This is the final thing that happened:
I got back to the hotel room and heard mum and Ethan worried. She came and answered the door knock and I was still crying. I kept crying for a long time and couldn't calm down.

Event 2
I got impatient and wanted to leave, but Ethan was still looking at pamphlets even though he already had a lot. I went to the lift and entered. I didn't know you needed a key card to operate the lift, so I stood there for 15 seconds without movement, angrily.

The thing that I learned was?
(purpose)
Be more patient and don't leave just because you don't like it, you should keep trying (in my case, don't move)

Some examples of sensory detail that you will use:
sight, smell (donuts), touch, hear, taste (regret)

Event 1
We got to the lobby and Ethan had the key card. We started looking at pamphlets for things to do.
- describe what kind of pamphlets there were (seaworld, whale watching, zoo)

What was the moment are you going to 'explode'?
When I realized Ethan was gone and started crying because I couldn't go back to my room

***SNAPSHOT

THOUGHT-SHOT

DIALOGUE***

Personal Narrative Planner

Intros/hooks that I could use:

- I walked out of the elevator, and he was gone.
- "Are you okay? What happened? What floor is your room?" asked the security guard, "follow me, I'll bring you back."
- I stood there, unable to move, my heart started racing, and my eyes became Niagara Falls.
- *Oh no, what did I do? God take me back, please! I think I'm gonna die! What's going to happen to me? Am I going to get kidnapped? Will they arrest me?*
- You know when you realize that your life might end? Well, I was about 8. ✓
- A lot of people think about losing their loved ones, but don't really know what it feels like. I, on the other hand, know exactly what it feels like...

Conclusions:

- Mum said, "It's okay. It won't happen again, I promise. Try to sleep now, alright?"
- I walked through that door, balling my eyes out, and mum thanked Mr. Security Guard.
- In conclusion, life will punch you in the face sometimes, but there's always a way to dodge it and not experience the pain that comes after it.
- I was such an impatient child.
- Trying to be independent was not as fun for me as it was for others, but then again, I wasn't even ten.

*You have good
some options*

***SNAPSHOT

THOUGHT-SHOT

DIALOGUE***