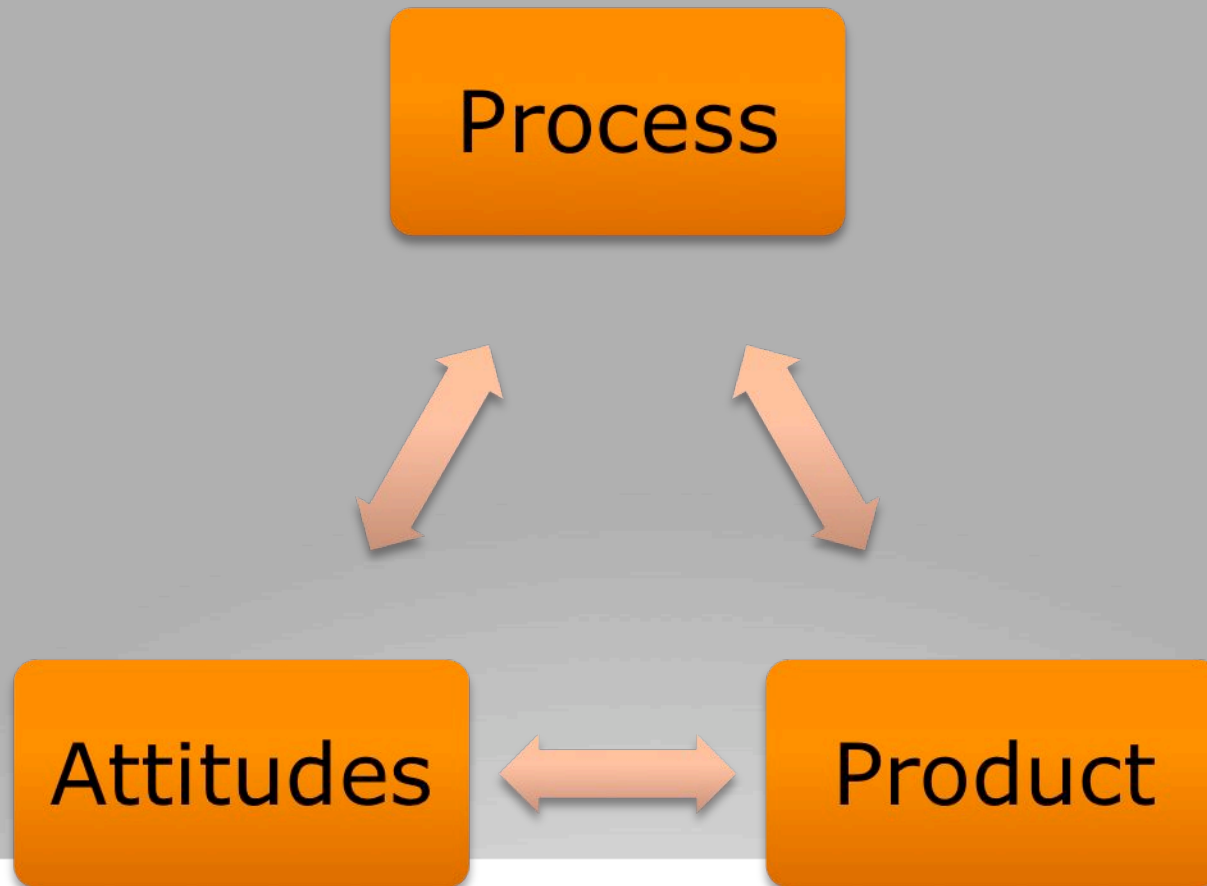


Supporting Student Writers

Kristina Baham
Hidden Hills PTA
November 16, 2011

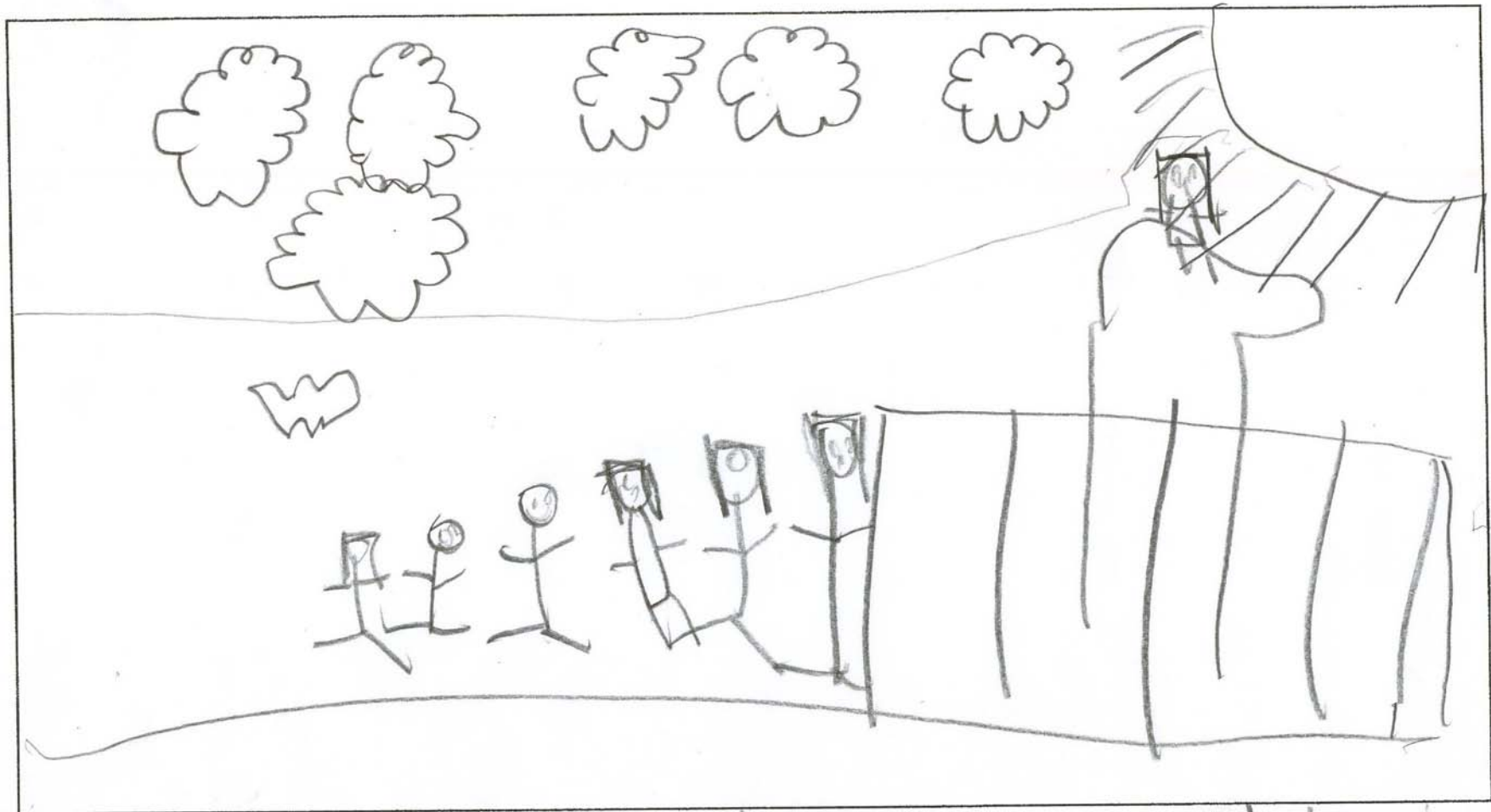
Writers Workshop



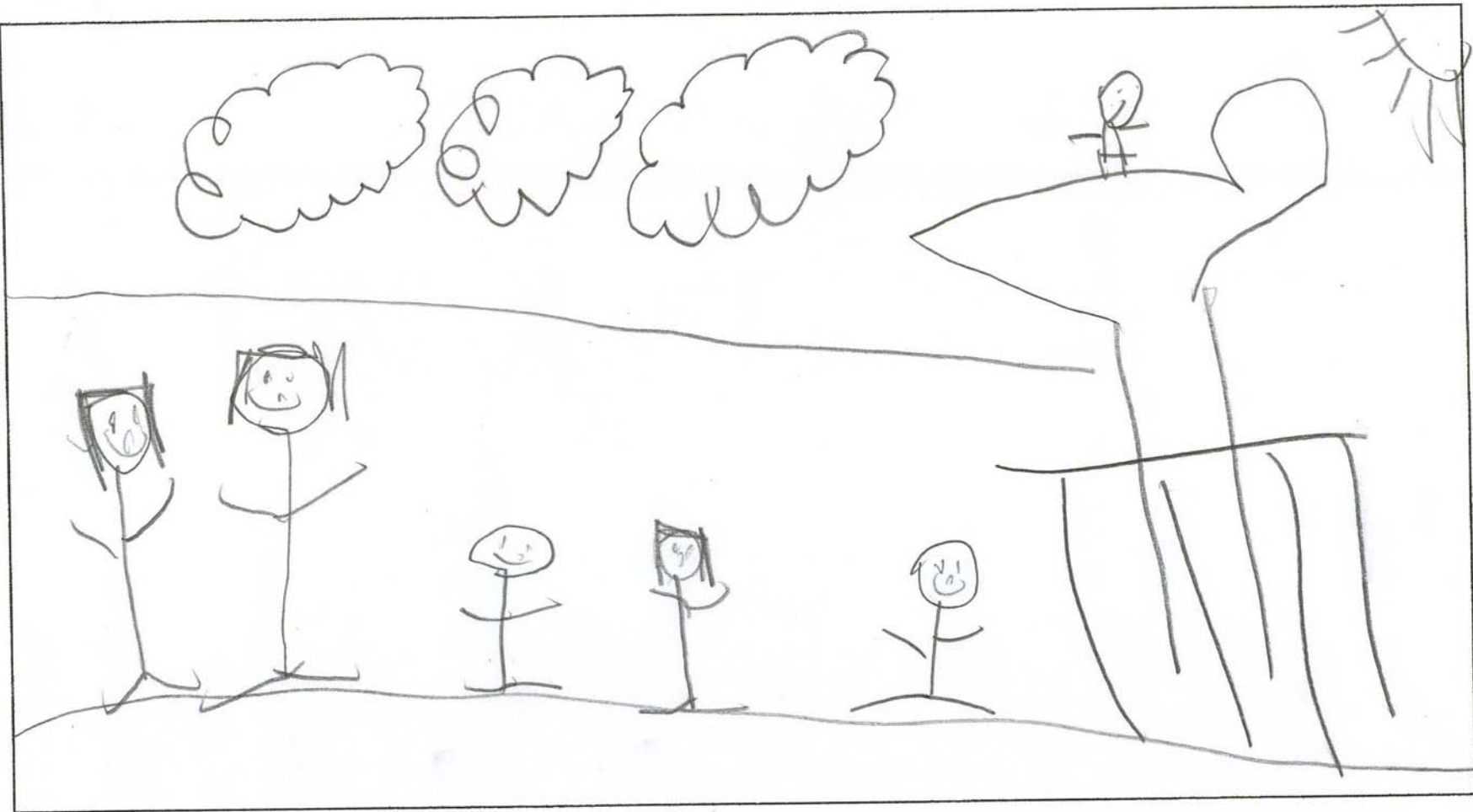
Gathering Ideas

<i>Special PEOPLE</i>	<i>Special PLACES</i>	<i>Special THINGS</i>
My brother	Yosemite	My doll--Mary
My dog Lulu	My grandma's backyard	My playhouse
My dad	My friend Jennifer's house	My stuffed animal--Leroy

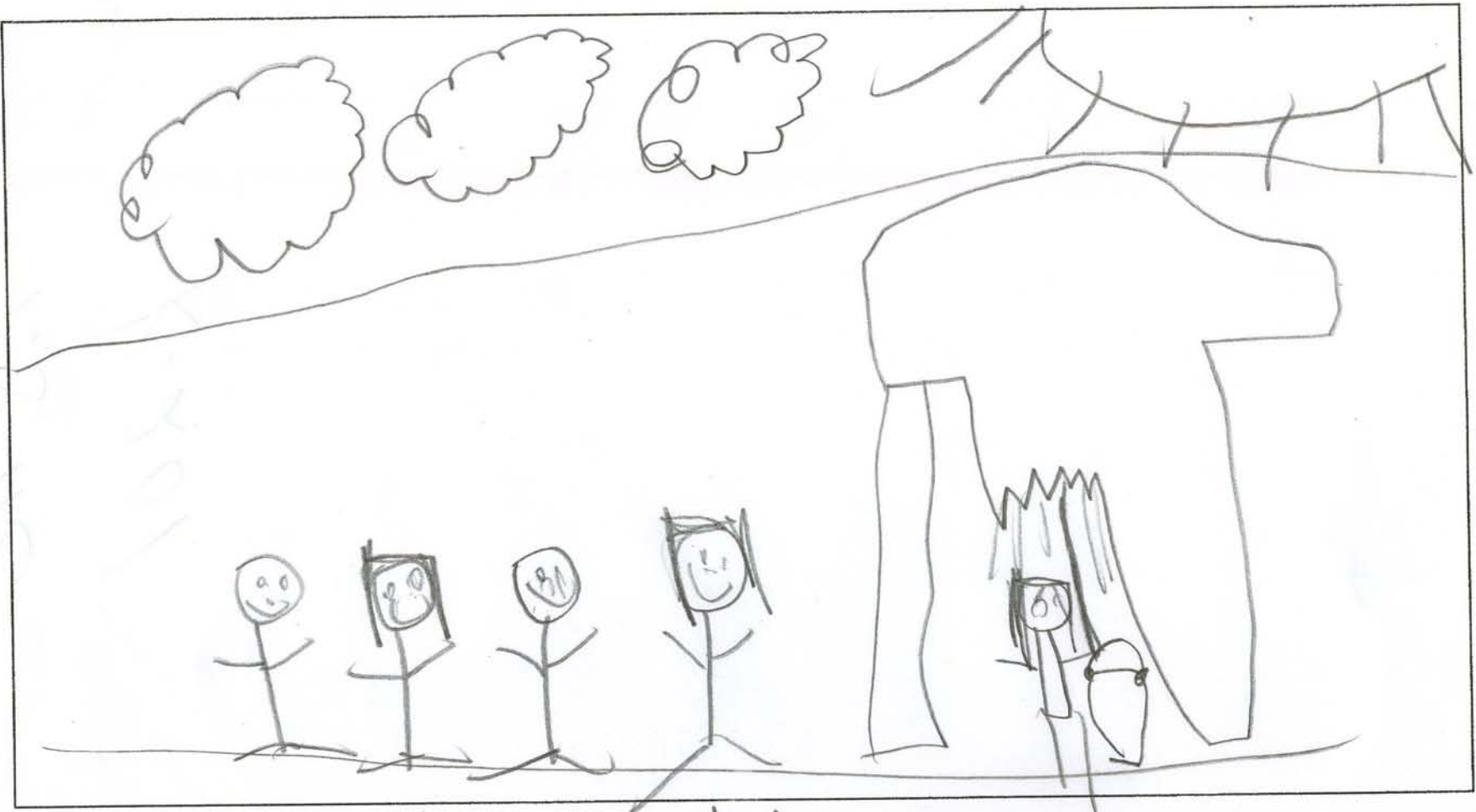
• Evelyn Ad



We went to the
farm



and We rix and
the Poen rix.

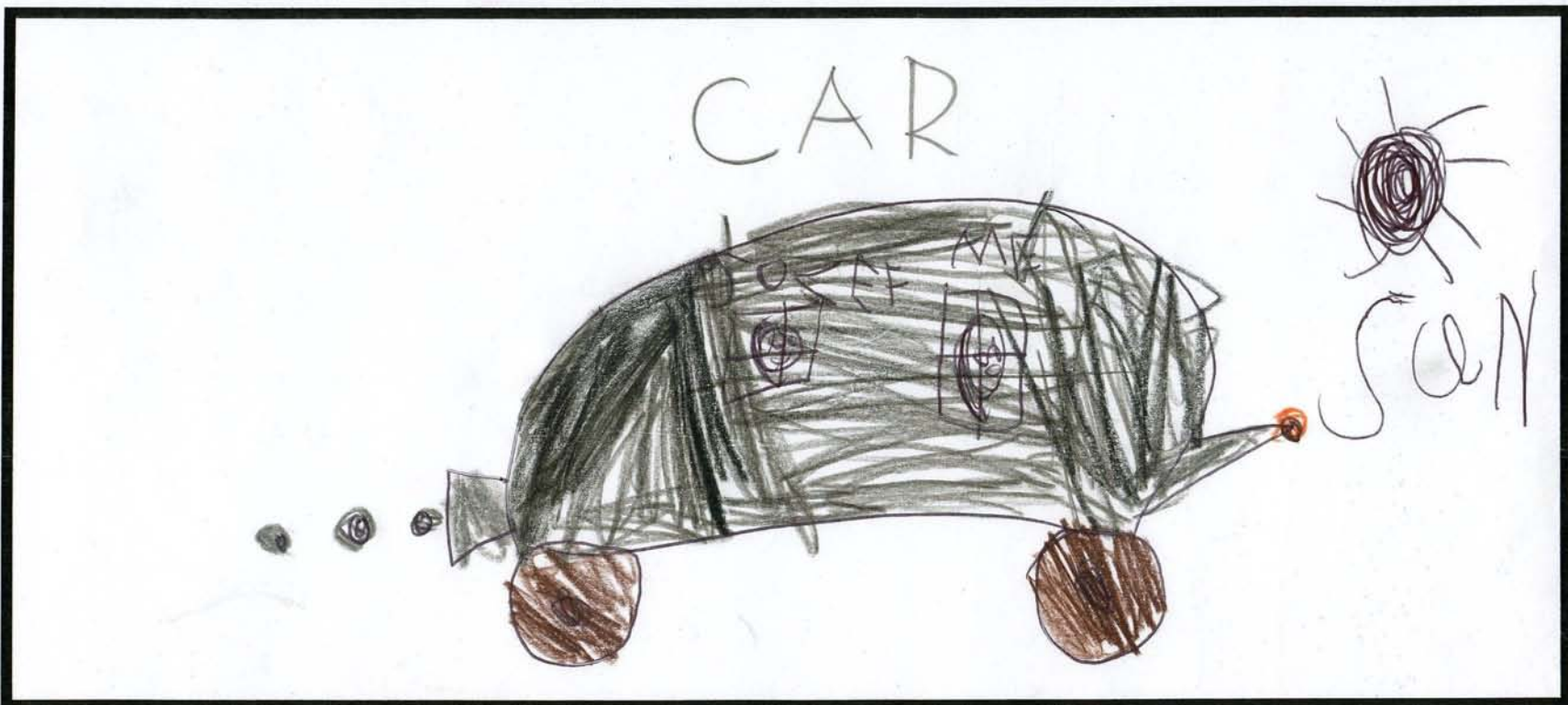


and we was milk
the cow

Name ISABELLA

NOV 06 2008

Date _____



I WENT IN TO THE CAR
WITH MOM AND DAD

AND WITH JOZEF

Name

ISABELLA

Date

001002000



THEN I WENT TO THE

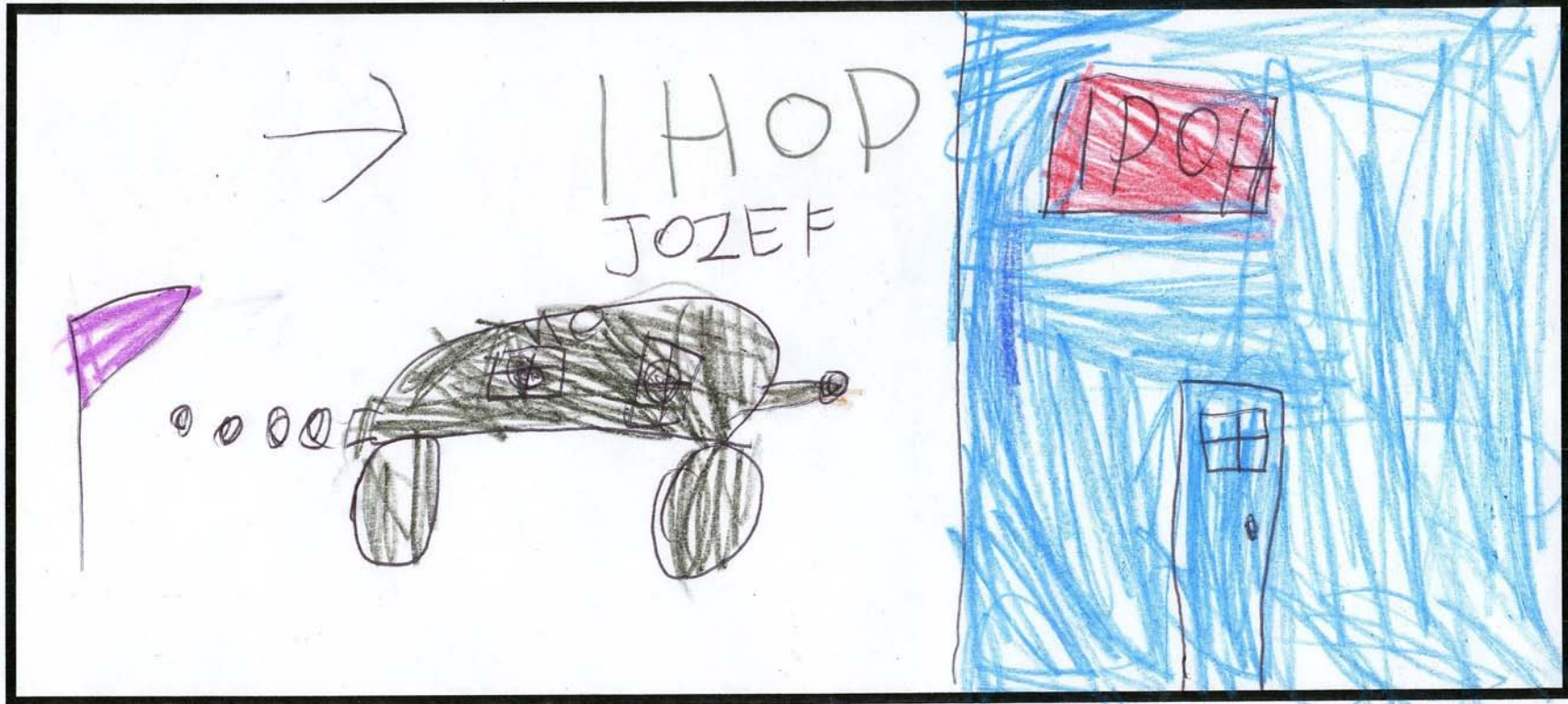
GASTHUSN TO GET

9 AS

OCT 06 2008

Date _____

Name ISABELLA



THEN I WAZ TIER

AT I HOP

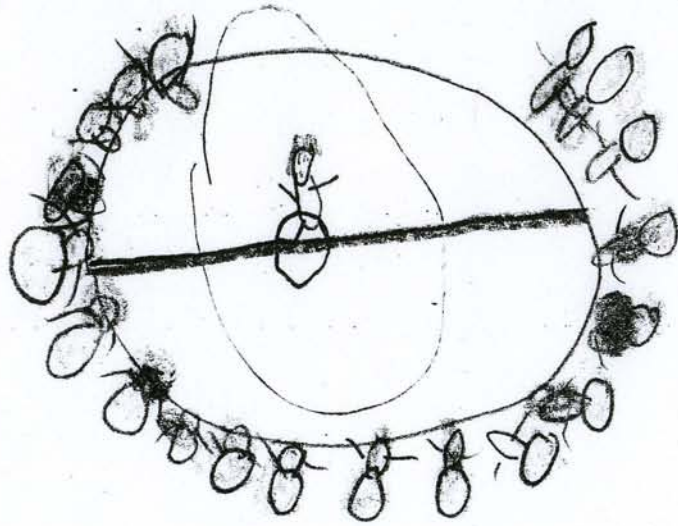
TO EAT

Name

Katie Osborn

Date

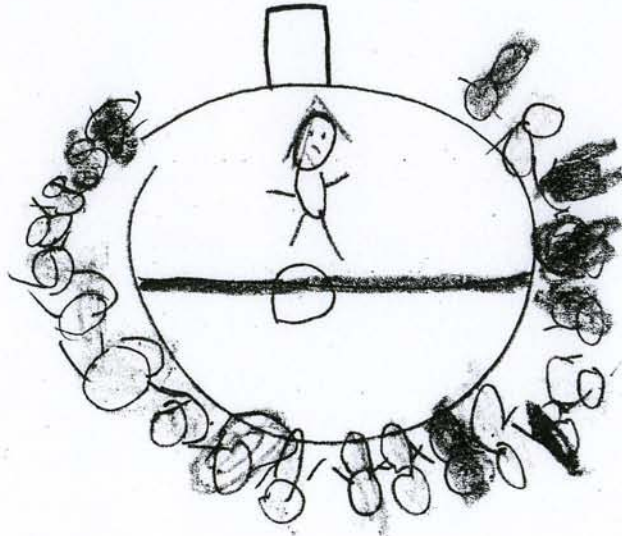
12-2-08



I was in a competition
for skating. I skated to
classical music. The song was
1 Minute and 21 seconds.

Name _____

Date _____



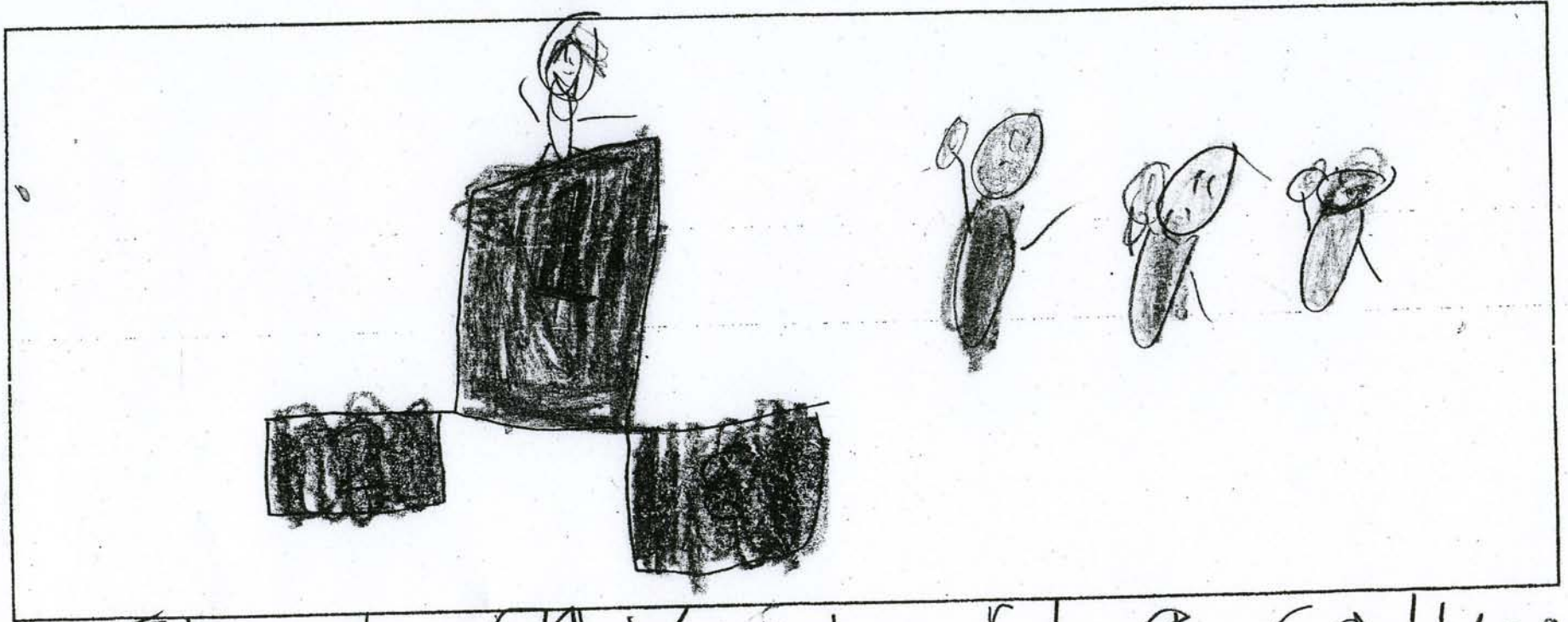
I Was Never because

I Wanted to Win.

I Wanted to get the
gold medal.

Name _____

Date _____



The Lady started calling
names then she said
my name. I would
medel. I was so happy

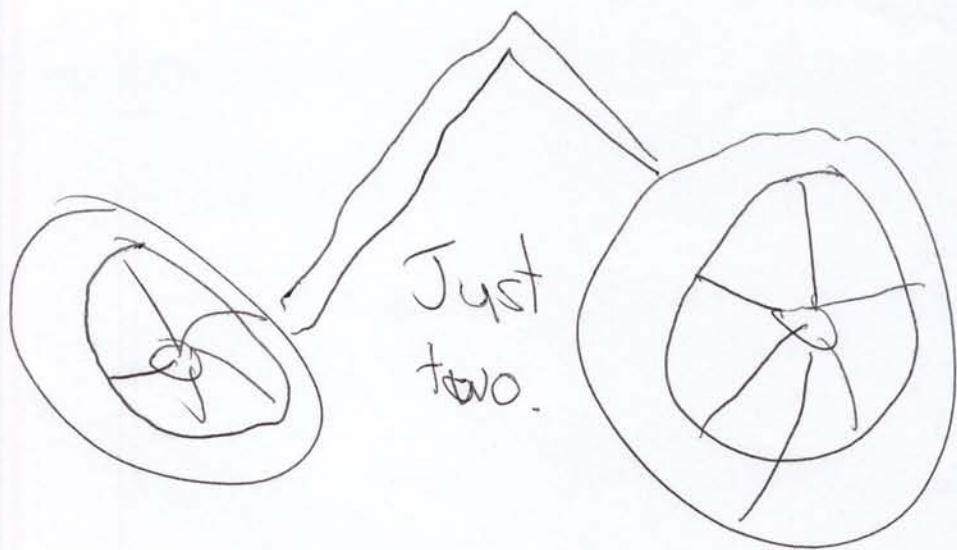
Riding on Wheelies



Henry Rose-

aboyum

I dedicate this to my very
supportive Dad.



Name _____

Date _____



I was at the park. I was going to
learn ~~how~~ to ride a two wheeler! Yay! I thought.

Cool! I thought. Awsome! I thought. I got
onto my bike. My Dad said "I'll hold onto the
back, okay?" "Okay" I said. But I didn't ~~re~~ really
mean it. I started riding. I was fun. But I
new my Dad was still holding on.

I cept on riding. I had a very nice time
weaving in & out of the trees. I cept on lo-
oking back. But my Dad was always there.

Then once I looked back & my Dad wasn't

Name _____

Date _____

there! I thought it was my imagination.

I looked back again. He still wasn't there!

This was amazing. This was cool!! Awesome!

Riding a two ^{wheeler} was sooooo cool!!! Riding.

Riding. Riding. This was fun. I loved to ride.

I loved it. I rode & rode with joy. I CAN

RIDE!! I could do it. I felt as old

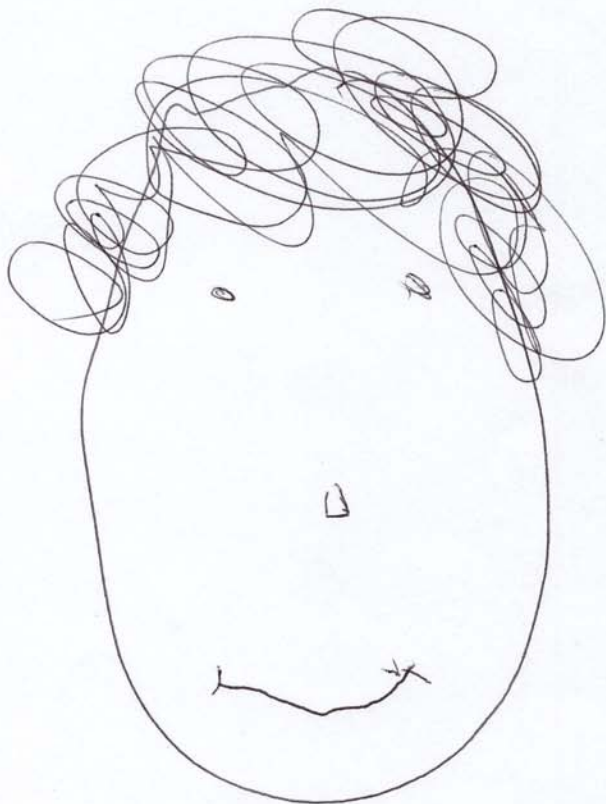
as my sister, if not older. I felt good,

terrific, amazing, spectacular, stuppendis,

yup that's it.

The End

Harry Rosenbaum is a very quick learner. At the moment he loves to ride.



①

Adam McKay

9/24/08

The Suspense of the Last Round of a Spelling Bee

I tapped my foot nervously in the spelling bee at the Queens Botanical Garden. The bright room I was in seemed dark to me. My legs were shaking and I was looking at flower posters to calm myself down. I was being fidgety and waiting for the suspense to stop.

There were three of us left. I couldn't take it anymore.

"Quiz us on a word already!" I shouted in my head. "I want to get this spelling bee over with!"

"Pollinate," the woman finally said. It felt like forever until she said something. I knew the answer, but it wasn't my turn. I was disappointed. I turned to the boy who was asked to spell "pollinate". He had wavy, black hair and glasses. He looked like he knew the answer.

"P-O-L-L-I-N-A-T-E," he said in an extremely confident voice. I haven't spoken that confident ever in my life! I felt sorry for him. He thought he was going to get it right, but he was going to get it wrong. I was frowning like a cat who almost caught a mouse, but
→

3

asked myself in my head. I knew the answer! I didn't know why I was so scared. I was asked to spell "pollinate".

"P-O-L-L-I-N-A-T-E," I said loudly and proudly, I was glad that part was over. I waited to see if I was correct.

"What if I misspelled it?" I wondered to myself. I knew I was right, but I was still worried. Then, I heard the word that ended all of this craziness.

"Correct!" the lady almost shouted out loud. Suddenly, the room got brighter and my foot stopped tapping. My legs stopped shaking, too. The posters were shining like there was water on it that made it glisten from the sun outside. I was as happy as a cat who caught one of the toughest mice to catch. I was relieved that it was over.

When I was in the spelling bee, I realized an important lesson. I realized that you should never give up, even if you are extra worried about it. If you give up and lose hope, you won't get to any stage you're trying to progress to. You should always keep going.