

Writing, Practice Sets

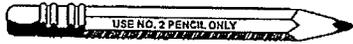
Name _____ Domain _____ Grade _____

<u>Ideas</u>	<u>Organization</u>	<u>Styles</u>	<u>Conventions</u>
PI-1 <u> 2 </u>	PO-1 <u> 2 </u>	PS-1 <u> 2 </u>	PC-1 <u> 1 </u>
PI-2 <u> 1 </u>	PO-2 <u> 1 </u>	PS-2 <u> 1 </u>	PC-2 <u> 2 </u>
PI-3 <u> 3 </u>	PO-3 <u> 3 </u>	PS-3 <u> 3 </u>	PC-3 <u> 1 </u>
PI-4 <u> 1 </u>	PO-4 <u> 1 </u>	PS-4 <u> 2 </u>	PC-4 <u> 0 </u>
PI-5 <u> 0 </u>	PO-5 <u> 2 </u>	PS-5 <u> 2 </u>	PC-5 <u> 3 </u>
PI-6 <u> </u>	PO-6 <u> 2 </u>	PS-6 <u> </u>	PC-6 <u> </u>
PI-7 <u> </u>	PO-7 <u> </u>	PS-7 <u> </u>	PC-7 <u> </u>

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P1 <u> 2 </u>	<u> 2 </u>	<u> 2 </u>	<u> 2 </u>
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P3 <u> 0 </u>	<u> 2 </u>	<u> 2 </u>	<u> 2 </u>
P4 <u> 2 </u>	<u> 3 </u>	<u> 2 </u>	<u> 2 </u>
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P9 <u> 3 </u>	<u> 3 </u>	<u> 3 </u>	<u> 3 </u>
P10 <u> 2 </u>	<u> 1 </u>	<u> 1 </u>	<u> 0 </u>

- PART 1 -

Part 1: Writing from Knowledge and Experience



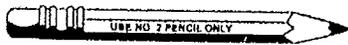
1 I remembe one time when i was. It was just last summer, my friends and i went to cedar point. the first ride we wanted to go on was the roller coasters but the line was like 50 miles long, so my friend went to a ride with a shorter line, as i got closer the roars of the coaster got louder, kids screaming at the top of there lungs **AAA HHH!** When i got to the front my friend wanted to cut, i said "your just going to haf to be patient like me."

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- PART 1 -

Part 1: Writing from Knowledge and Experience



1 My friends mom takes us to school, my sister and I go with her daughter. My mom picks all of us up after school. We help each other out with transportation since gas is high, we go to the same school, we live on the west side but our school is on the east side, and were the best of friends. We all get up at 5:45am every day do our morning deeds and she calls 2 minutes before she's at our house to make sure were at the door ready to walk out when she arrives.

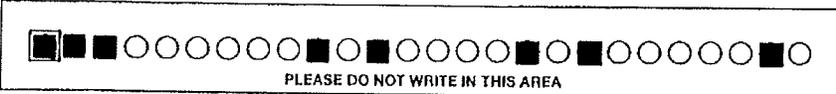
Sometimes when my mother's friend is off and doesn't want to take us but picks us up and wants to sit with her daughter on her last class to see what they have been doing they switch up the plans and flip them so that can work out for my mother's friend. Also when my mother's friend has to go to work early and stay late my mom takes us and picks us up but when she doesn't have to work at all one day she makes it up by taking us and picking us up after school. We have known them for 6 years and we have been helping them out and they have been helping us out.

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One day we went to bed like at 11:30 pm because we were at our grandma's house and we went to bed as soon as we got home in the morning we woke up 6:50am when our mom saw that she woke us up as soon as possible. He did everything faster than I thought we would but our phone was off the hook and and my moms friend called we didn't answer but they pulled up I was making lunch 5 minutes later we finished they were still there we were happy because our mom wasn't going to take us if she had left. I was glad she was patient enough to wait for us until we were finished we told her why we weren't ready and she told us why we didn't receive her call and every day after that one we were one time as we were suppose to.

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- PART 1 -

Part 1: Writing from Knowledge and Experience



1 There was a time when I was not patient. As sad as this is, it was on Christmas.

It all started a few Christmas's ago. I am not sure how long ago it was, but I have to say it was a few years ago. You see, my family has this rule that we are not allowed to open presents til seven o'clock. This rule is easy to uphold, usually, though instead of waking up at my normal six-thirty, I woke up and it was four-fifteen!

Just like any little kid on Christmas, my first thought was to sneak down stairs and try to figure out what was in my presents. I knew better, though. I knew that if I was to sneak down to try to figure out my presents I would get in trouble. That was not how I wanted to spend my Christmas, so I decided to read, play with toys, and color to pass the time.

The minutes went by none to fast. Every minute felt like a hour, every hour felt like a decade! It reminded me of those movies where time would slow down and sometimes even stop.

As time wore on, the thought to sneak and

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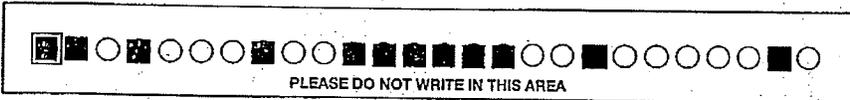
take a peek at my presents sounded ever more appealing. Several more minutes wore by... at that moment, I decided enough was enough! So, I did something that I would regret later. I snuck down stairs!

It was not hard. In seconds I was at the Christmas tree. I went to grab my first present when suddenly I accidentally hit a big present that made a loud noise! Immediately my mom awoke to find me red handed!

As a result to my actions, my family was not allowed to open presents til eight o'clock! It makes me now think that when someone is not patient, it is like they are acting selfish and only thinking about themselves.

Now I know it means to be patient. Thinking back makes me believe that if I would have been patient enough to wait til seven o'clock, I would have been able to open my Christmas presents faster.

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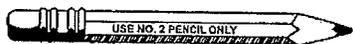
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- PART 1 -

Part 1: Writing from Knowledge and Experience



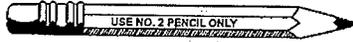
1 Here are some of my topics of patience. Patience is a hard topic to write about but then I remembered all those times that I had to be patient. You know that way you feel when you are taking a drive for 3 hours! I know what that feels like after a while you get impatient and you feel like you have been driving for 5 hours and you ask how long it's been and they tell you half hour then you go crazy and that's what I have to say about patience.

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- PART 1 -

Part 1: Writing from Knowledge and Experience



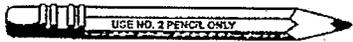
1. Being patient can contribute to success because say you want to ask your parents something when they are talking to another adult. Being patient will help instead of butting in to there conversation you want to whate until there dun talking unless it is an amergency. Most times after there talking then you ask and you will usally say thankyou or yes. That is how being patient can help to be successful.

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- PART 1 -

Part 1: Writing from Knowledge and Experience



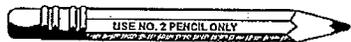
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But I got my hair cut and we went
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- PART 1 -

Part 1: Writing from Knowledge and Experience



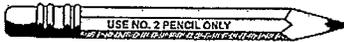
1 Patience can affect the outcome of a situation by, waiting. For example, if you are waiting in line for a video game that you really want you think it's worth it, while your parents could think of it as a waste of time. But, if you go shopping with your parents you wait in lines of the check-out. Your parents think that is important, but you might not think so. That's how patience can affect the outcome of a situation.

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- PART 1 -

Part 1: Writing from Knowledge and Experience



1 I don't have Patience at all. I can tell you how. It was a bright sunny day the sun was bright the grass was swaying back and forth with the wind in the field. I was on my way to Anna's house and I was waiting for my mom to bring me because I did not feel like walking. I got into the car, but my mom was still in the I mean go figure she slow than the tortoise at full speed! I was waiting patiently but the clock keep ticking minute after minute. I said in my what was taking my mom so long? So since I don't have any Patience I got out of the slammed the door like I was throwing a tomatoe at my sister and stomed in side like a herd of animals! I yelled

"What is taking you so long mom?"
 Come to find out she was talking on the phone to my Aunt Sue. I said to myself once again this is going to take forever I could have walked from Anna's house

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and back five times now!

While I was sitting on the couch waiting for my mom to get off the phone I turned on the t.v., but of course nothin good was on because we did not have HD or cable like my other friends did. So basically I was slipping through the five same channels over and over again. I turn off the t.v. got up went back into the car turned on the radio and looked out the window STILL waiting for my mom. Man was I getting mad. So I honked the horn over and over again. Then finally my mom got off her lady but said good bye to Aunt Sue and came to the car. But it did not go any faster she drove twenty on a forty miles per hour road so it took us almost ten minutes to get there when originally it really takes five minutes.

When she finally got to Anna's house I ran out and yelled

"I'll call you when to pick me up!"
Then she said okay and drove off. Man was I glad not to be with her after that.

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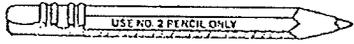
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- PART 1 -

Part 1: Writing from Knowledge and Experience



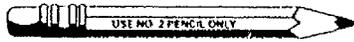
1 My Upeandix bursted, I wated for my mom to find the Keas to the car. Thear war a lots of peepol their saw we wated. We got enministrated for a munith I had to wate to play. Wright when I got nut school started a weak later I had to wait for Summer Vackshun to see my freand and to play.

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- PART 1 -

Part 1: Writing from Knowledge and Experience



1 Being patient is like baking a cake! If you try to hurry up the process it'll turn out messy! You can't turn up the heat or it'll burn. Your best guess for baking a cake would be patience. If you set the timer at twenty minutes and go and do something, but you make sure you check on it, it'll be done in no time!

When you're not being patient when making a cake it tends to seem like it's taking longer! You might even leave out an important ingredient! If you're not patient and take it out too early, it'll be undercooked, and you might even have to put it in longer! Being patient always turns out good!

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- PART 1 -

Part 1: Writing from Knowledge and Experience



1 Patience is the ability to keep calm in a given situation. You can be patient in a doctor's office in your wait to be checked up. You can be patient waiting in line at the concession stand during a football game. Most kids, though, aren't very patient. Sometimes, I can be a bit impatient.

At Disney World, my friend Libbi and I went on the Tower of Terror when we went to Hollywood Studios. The line went on forever! For a little bit, I waited calmly, but then I got very bored. I started complaining to Libbi, so she got annoyed. Then both of us were impatient. The people around us got tired of our bickering, so suddenly, everyone around us was impatient and unhappy! After about forty minutes, we got on the ride and had a blast. The entire experience made me a bit more patient.

My mom had ankle surgery, so when my dad went on business trips, we had to go with her to physical therapy. There was a tiny waiting room we were expected to wait an hour in! Both my brothers were very restless and so, therefore, they were impatient. I was very patient, however. I made small talk with the elderly patients and kept a close eye on my brothers.

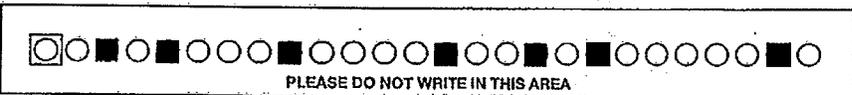
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It kept me busy, so the hour just flew by! It just goes to show you that patience is very good!

Patience is a great thing. Not only can his teach you to be responsible, it makes you seem mature. Although I may not always be patient, I always try, that way, I can have a good reputation.

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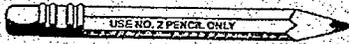
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- PART 1 -

Part 1: Writing from Knowledge and Experience



1 A long while back my mom was given antibiotics that made her lose her hearing because of how the doctors used it.

Over the year her hearing loss was very, very little. Then when 2004, or 2005, came along, some how, her hearing was starting to go quite fast! Over the summer of 2008 she went deaf in 1 of her ears. We didn't know why until we looked into it some more, and found out it was the antibiotics she was given.

Now she still has a deaf ear and only 20% in the other! But we, my family, havn't lots hope...
... Now on December 1st, 2008 she's going to get a C.I. (cochlear implant).

My grandparents, her mom and dad, are coming down to take care of us. My grandmother has an implant too. Her's (Dad's)

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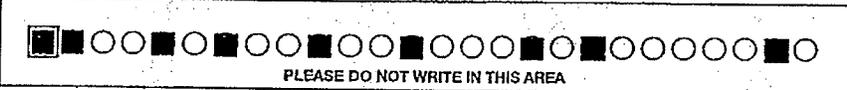
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caused by antibiotics too.

But, most of all We just want her to hear almost like the rest of us...

... And when she has her implant activated, tears 'will stream' down all of our faces for sure!

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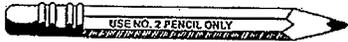
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Part 1: Writing from Knowledge and Experience



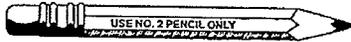
1 A chopa of whaks ago,
I went to school and at around
12:00 last year, I got poled out
of school. to go to the Dentist.
I had to get ~~10~~ of my teeth
polder. I was in the waiting room.
My mom and I was in there 30
min. erley, we had sat there
for 5 min. and I started to ask
my mom what time is it erley
5 min. then 12:30 came I found out
that wher 3 days erley, that fig years.

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- PART 1 -

Part 1: Writing from Knowledge and Experience



1 I'm not very good at being patient, but my mom is. Even if I'm mean to my brothers she stays patient with me, or if I eat too much food, or, never mind, but my mom always wonderfully patient.

My mom usually keeps a cool head! if I do something wrong (the key word is usually), like if I hurt myself, can't choose anything to wear, things like that. Believe me, I've had my fair share of those actions. Once, I was running on the track at my elementary school, and I tripped over my humongous feet. I slammed into the cement and slid about two feet. By the time a teacher got over to me, I was bleeding and blubbery my head off. They fixed me up pretty good, but it was hard since both my hands, both my knees, and both my elbows were bleeding. The secretary called my mom and told her what happened. Sure my mom lost her head for a moment, but in the end, she was extremely patient when she had to change my band-aids, give me Benadryl, and all that good stuff.

There's been plenty of times my mom has been patient with me, like when I broke the VCR

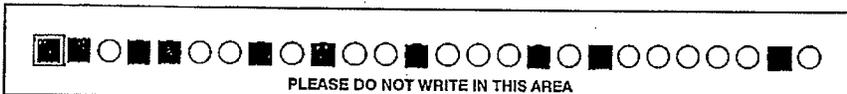
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player a little while ago. I really don't know how I did it, but I managed to get a VCR tape stuck in the player. Evidently, I somehow got the tape stuck in between something in the machine. It's really complicated, so I don't want to go into it. This time, both my mom and my dad had to be patient with me. My dad stopped being patient when he had to unplug the VCR player, take it apart, and pry the tape out. By the time all this was over, my parents had forgiven me, and the VCR player is still working.

I'm really glad my mom stayed patient with me through thick and thin. If she hadn't, I'd be a wreck right now. An orphan, crawling on the streets begging for a scrap of food, okay, that's a slight exaggeration. She, a big one, but I'm still glad my mom stayed patient with me. That's why I love her so much.

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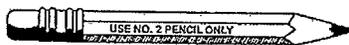
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- PART 1 -

Part 1: Writing from Knowledge and Experience



I don't have Patients at all. I can tell you how. It was a bright sunny day the sun was bright the grass was swaying back in forth with the wind in the field. I was on my way to Anna's house and I was waiting for my mom to bring me because I did not feel like walking. I got into the car, but my mom was still in the I mean go figure she slow than the titance at full speed! I was waiting Patiently but the clock keep ticking minute after minute. I said in my what was taking my mom so long? So since I don't have any Patients I got out of the slammed the door like I was throwing a tomatoe at my sister and stomed in side like a herd of animals! I yelled

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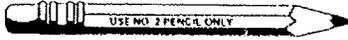
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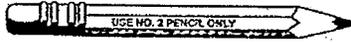
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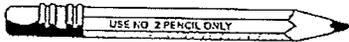
1 A time when I was patient was at the Great Clips in Holly. On the way there I was very patient at the line to turn in to the Plaza. And when we got to the building my mom went to sign us in but there were so many people there, there was only two chairs left and more people were coming in so me and my mom quite sat down. But it took about a couple of hours till we could get a hair cut! When I was waiting in line I almost went mad! But I got my hair cut and we went back home. And I told my little brother Rich all about how patient I was and he found how patient I was is cool and he wants to be just like me.

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- PART 1 -

Part 1: Writing from Knowledge and Experience



1 One place I am not very patient is at Cedar Point for many years I have not been patient there and for many reasons too. I am one about when I am younger and then when I am the age I am now. Here are some examples.

When I was younger at Cedar Point I used to always complain that I was too short for the big rides. Every year we went when I was too short, I got angrier and angrier and grew more impatient, one year I actually cried. Some things have changed since then.

Now that I am older I have a different kind of impatience at Cedar Point. I am now tall enough to ride those rides, but I have to wait in line, in them, sometimes up to three hours! After that long not only do you get impatient, your feet start to hurt too.

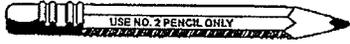
These are only two examples of me being impatient. There are many more. But these are the only two I am going to write about.

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- PART 1 -

Part 1: Writing from Knowledge and Experience



1 I remember one time when I was. It was just last summer, my friends and I went to cedar point. the first ride we wanted to go on was the roller coaster, but the line was like 50 miles long, so my friend went to a ride with a shorter line, as I got closer the roars of the coaster got louder, kids screaming at the top of their lungs A A A H H H ! When I got to the front my friend wanted to cut, I said "your just going to haf to be patient like me."

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Part 1: Writing from Knowledge and Experience



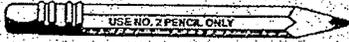
1 one day i was bring i was whating for MY
 mom owver MY baby shitttr and i was playing
 the game owver MY baby shitttr and MY frend
 was owver there and it was still bring
 and i play on the compatter and i whost TV it
 whos go show i was whosting cartt network and
 the move was skate and we had pizza and
 i her MY mom car and i was happy and i whost
 TV whit MY mom and MY mom was owver the
 TV stasin and i owver MY baby shitttr and i was
 happy to see MY mom and MY sister was owver
 her frend house play do bldosh and whin the
 house we had fun and we whist TV.

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- PART 1 -

Part 1: Writing from Knowledge and Experience



1 A long while back my mom was given antibiotics that made her lose her hearing because of how the doctors used it.

Over the year her hearing loss was very, very little. Then when 2004, or 2005, came along, some how, her hearing was starting to go quite fast. Over the summer of 2008 she went deaf in 1 of her ears. We didn't know why until we looked into it some more, and found out it was the antibiotics she was given.

Now she still has a deaf ear and only 20% in the other! But we, my family, haven't lots hope...
... Now on December 1st, 2008 she's going to get a C.I. (cochlear implant).

My grandparents, her mom and dad, are coming down to take care of us. My grandmother has an implant too. Her's Dad's

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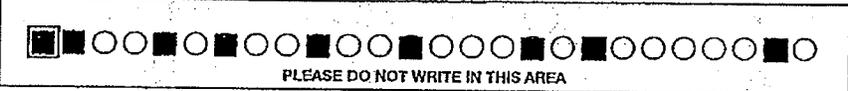
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caused by antibiotics too.

But, most of all We just want her to hear almost like the rest of us...

And when she has her implant activated, tears 'will stream' down all of our faces for sure!

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