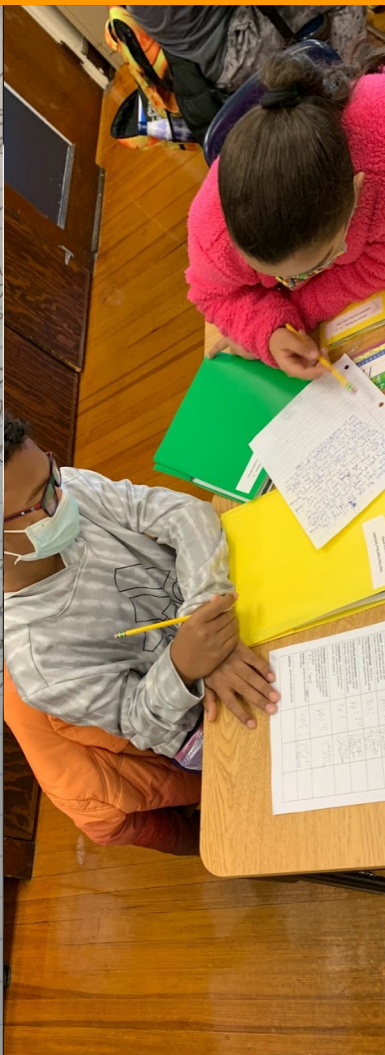


going to

By: [REDACTED]

It was
day of camp.
My friend was
camp. The
called Sack
was a girl
I still liked
there, on vaca
good beac
boys too. Al
where there
them too



Writing Workshop
Personal Narrative
Focus Statement

"All of our experi
help us learn and

Today's learning

"I can generate
a list of possi
to choose from."

- And -

"I can determin
which topic is
for me to write

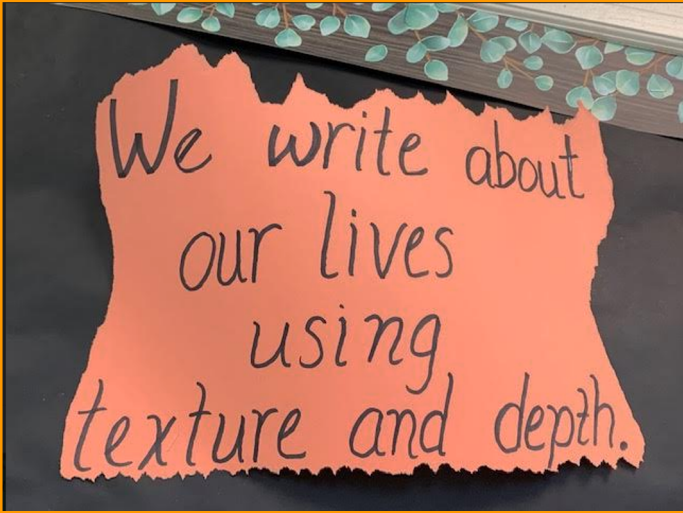
Personal Narrative Writing

4S G.O.A.T.s

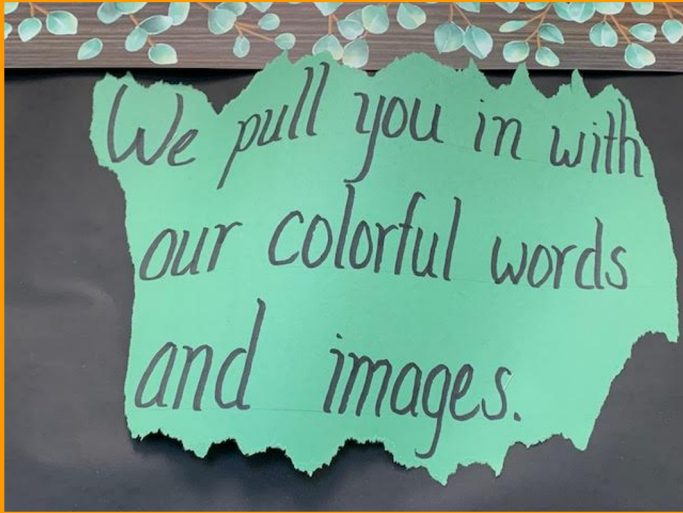
(greatest of all time students!)

At Edison School

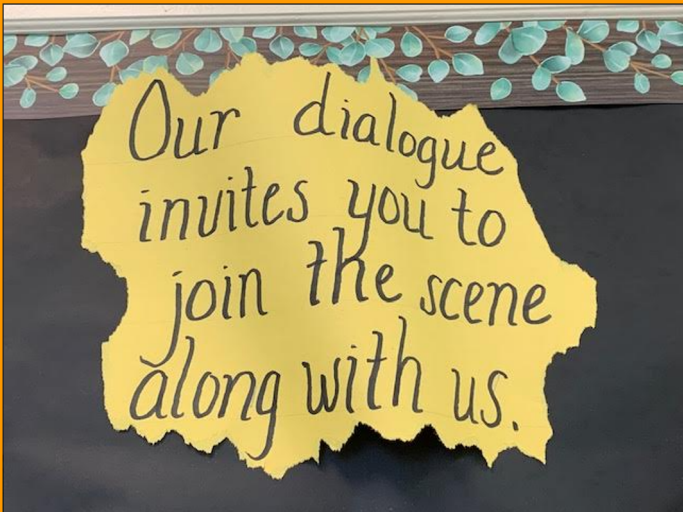
Come have a read...



We write about
our lives
using
texture and depth.



We pull you in with
our colorful words
and images.



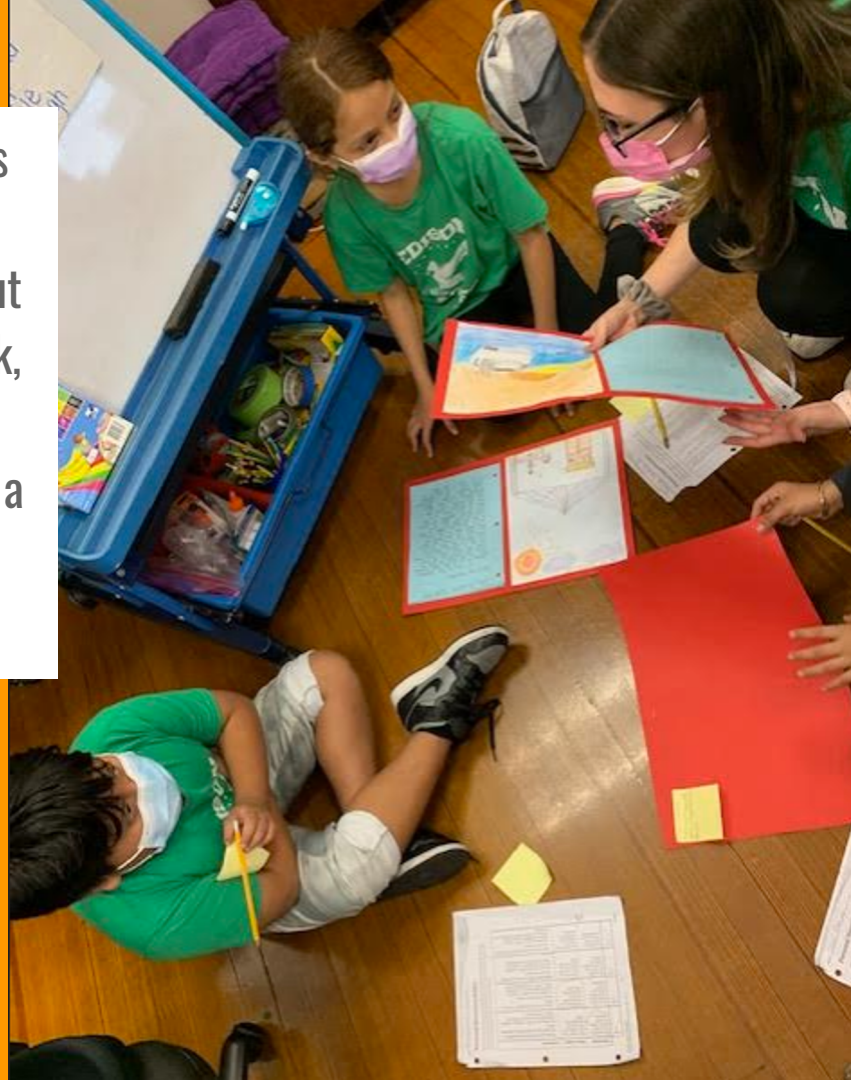
Our dialogue
invites you to
join the scene
along with us.



Enjoy our
personal
narratives!



Our writing is
our own
expression, but
we learn, work,
and support
each other as a
writing
community.



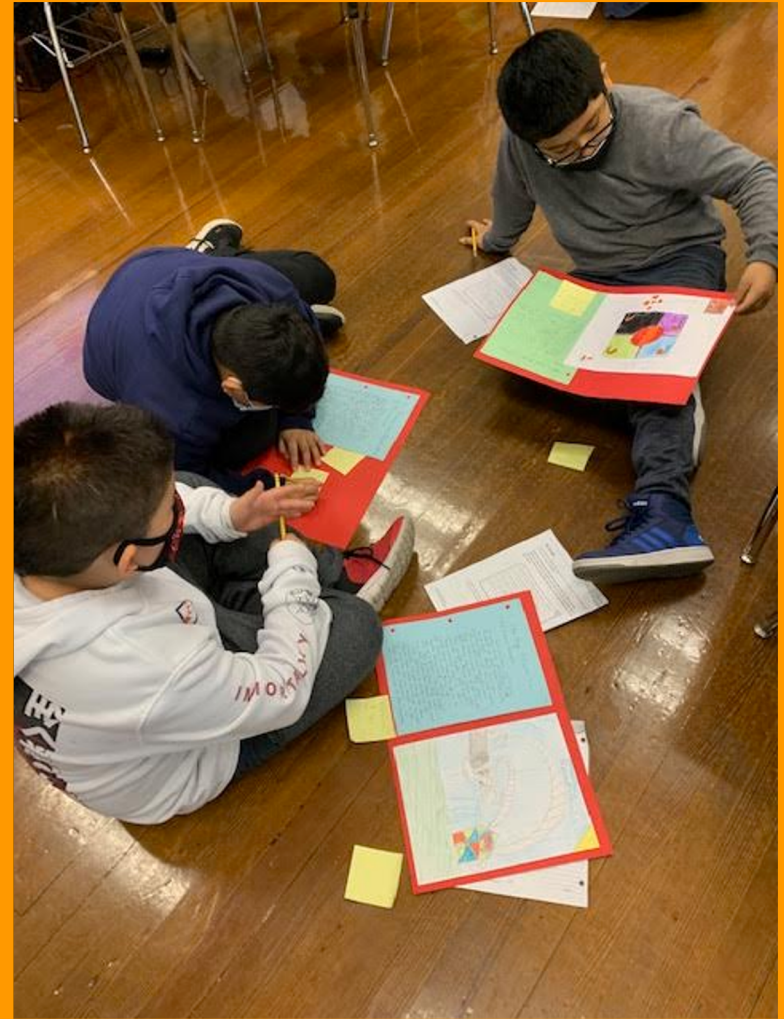
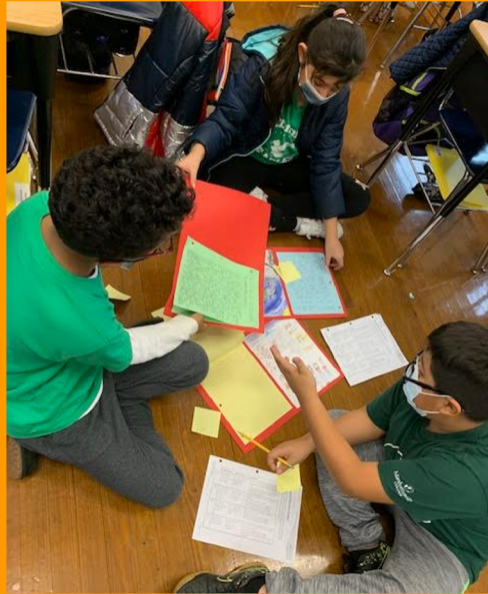
Writing a personal narrative is a lot of work. You have to have an idea, organize it into a small story, and make it interesting with descriptive words, dialogue, and a reflective illustration.





We illustrated our stories to match the vivid images we created with our words.

**It was fun to
read our friends'
personal
narratives and
celebrate their
writing!**



**Here are a select few stories.
If you want to read the rest,
come to room 211 at Edison and ask one of our
authors to read to you!**

Exciting Day in Chicago

By [REDACTED]

It was Midnight and the clouds were surrounding the moon. Me and my family were driving at 30m. We drove for 10 hour and we stop at a hotel because my dad was tired from Driving. my dad said that i was like a worm that was in the sun. we went inside and I saw a lady that was standing in the counter that was with Coumpetars and paper. Me and my family went to her and my mom and my Dad was paying for the card to our room. Me and my family when to find our room. I was so happy and my dad and my brother and my mom. My Dad said to me that I will get the food.

Me and my mom and my brother were waiting for 15 min. my Dad was back from geting the food, and the food was pizza, rice, eggies and others. we at the food and it was so good.

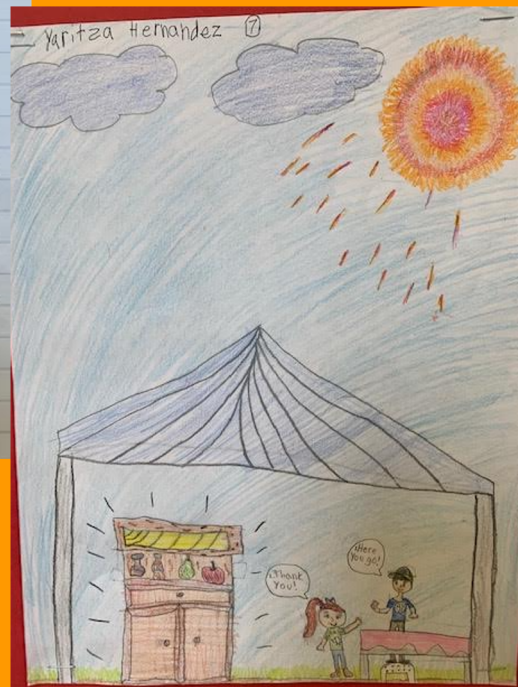


The Awesome Field Trip!

By [REDACTED]

I was in the schoolbus waiting to get to the apple orchard. Once we got there I felt the warm air outside. We all went under the shade and under there was like a grocery shop under a tent! Then, it was time to pick apples but there weren't just apple trees there were peach trees too! Mrs. Sant told us "it's almost time to leave!" But before we left we ate our food and went home. But, even before we went home all the students in my class got fresh honey in a tiny cup, everyone wanted more and more honey, even I did! also, before I and the other students left we got a cinnamon apple doughnut with a colorful pencil. Then, we all left to our houses. When I got home

I told my mom everything that happened at the apple orchard as I sat on the couch. But as I told her, it brought me back to memories from kindergarden when we went to the farm with Mrs. Durney and she got liked by a cow! We also went on a haystack ride. The truck was so high that I even think that the truck was even higher than the school building! When my sister came home I was already at home and of course I told her everything too. It was the best day ever!

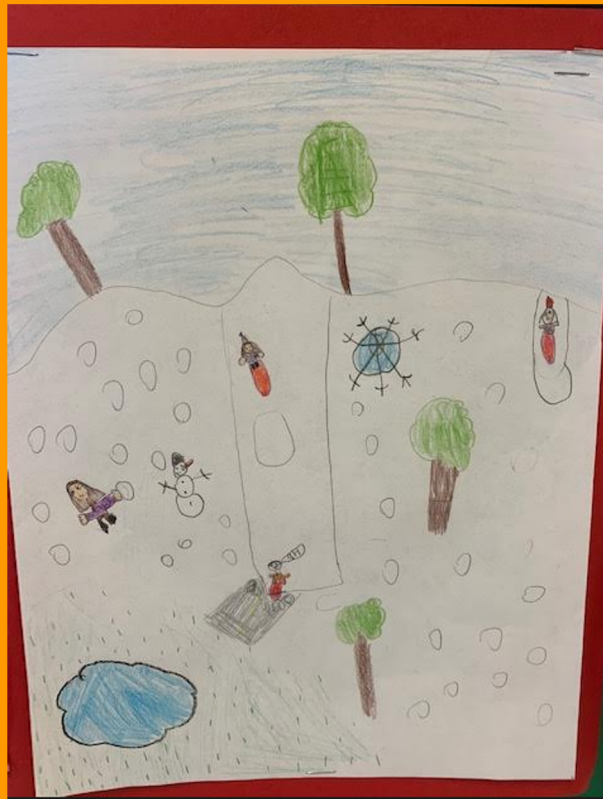


a Snowy Sledding Day

By [REDACTED]

Do you like sledding? Well if you do I wrote this book about sledding. My mom, dad, me and my sister Alaja went to a snowy pond. First, we drove to the pond. Next we got out sleds out of the trunk, then we got ready to slide down, before I go my sister said "be careful" I said "ok I will" and after I went I said "it was fun, you should try it." Last we went fast but my dad fell down on the road. Thankfully that no cars came and he did not get hurt but if he did he chokes. My dad helped me how to use the sled to. I down the hill, but at first I did not know how to use it but after practicing I got better and better, and I finally know how to use it. Then it was my sisters turn. She went down the hill. She had so much fun that she wanted to do it again! Later on we went home and got our jackets because it was so cold! I asked my mom if we can have hot chocolate. I said "mom can we have hot chocolate please?" She said "yeah, you can" and we drank

some hot chocolate to warm our bodies up. I hope you enjoy this story!



The Big Orlando Ride

By [REDACTED]

"Are we there yet? Yes!"
mom said finally. "Oh
look at that ride!" Mom
said. But that one is
probably a 42 minute wait.
I said, "don't exaggerate!"
my mom said. "Hey guys
you want to put it to a vote?"
"You guys know your my
parents right? Yes both
my parents said at the
same time. Now lets go in to
the ride! I was kind of
excited. Next, click!, ready...
set go!!! zooooon!!! I was right!
It does go so fast. My mom
and dad screamed! Ahead there was
a cave. It was so dark and cold
swissch we got out of the cave.
Ahead, there were so many twists
and turns we are about to do.
Lots of people screamed as we
zoomed through all the twists

and turns. As we got to the
big drop we dropped before I
said aaaaaahhh Everybody
screamed, and so did I!

After the ride, I wanted
to go again but there
were lots of rides left
so I chose to go on all
the other rides.

The end.



This unit included mini-lessons on:

- **Choosing a small moment and developing it into a story**
- **Developing a clear beginning, middle, and end**
- **Creating a “hook” to draw our readers into our story**
- **Adding descriptive words and phrases to create imagery for our readers**
- **Using quotation marks to set apart dialogue in our writing**
- **Using figurative language to engage our readers**
- **Creating a strong story ending**
- **Drafting, revising, editing and publishing...**

BOY, were we busy!



Thanks for celebrating along with us! Stop by the 4th grade hallway to read our stories. Feel free to come into room 211 and give us your kind feedback!

Until we write again...

A G.O.A.T. production



Maaaaaahhhhh!