

Lincoln School K-4

School Spotlight: 4th Grade Writing

After school, my dad picked me up from the bus stop. "It was a busy day as I got in the car," he said. "Do you want to go get your car? When he asked me, 'I won't turn if I see him sitting in or not,' I sometimes he joked around. "I'm in serious." My dad said.

I squeezed my eyes tight with a big smile and yelled, "YES!"

We went to pick up my sister, and my dad asked her the so me. I was excited, but I was nervous because I didn't know her. She said yes and I was so excited she said yes! My d

The time I went to New York City

*"I want time I want to New York City
My name is Sabrina Ann I will be sharing my story of me and my family. Last summer I
went to New Jersey and New York I will be telling you my New York story enjoy the story I
am going to NEW YORK CITY!!!!!!
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I went down and I saw my sunbe and my siblings they had a pi

It was the start of the second half of the game. My team was on offense.

Noah passed the ball. It went whizzing by the opponents' goal. I was on offense.

Noah passed the ball. "Pheew," stopped it!

I dribbled up the field. There was an opponent in front of me. I was really far from the side of the net.

I kicked the ball hard with the side of my foot and he punted it down the field. I picked the ball up and he passed it to me as I was sprinting. The ball and then passed it to me. I thought I was around the goal. The goal!

Black Diamond Skiing

[illegible][illegible]

The time I saw the Portuguese man a war



By Avia

"WAMP" yelled as I fell from the mountain, I heard the wind whipping across my face. Faster and faster I fell, and the ground became closer and closer to me until I was a inches from hitting the ground!

I woke up breathing, I could feel myself falling. It was just a dream I dreamed myself. I stretched in my bed as it was a normal day. But today it wasn't. I jumped out of bed and checked my clock. It was 13:45 and I was on time. I thought, I opened the door just enough there but that it wouldn't make a creaking sound. Then, I quietly slipped out of my room and soundlessly passed Yvonne's (my little sister) room, quickly checking that I didn't wake her up.

It was dark in the house so I let my eyes adjust to the darkness. Next, I began searching for something, I checked every corner of the room until finally, I found the iPad. I grabbed it and silently went back to my room, slipped the iPad into my backpack, and went back to sleep.

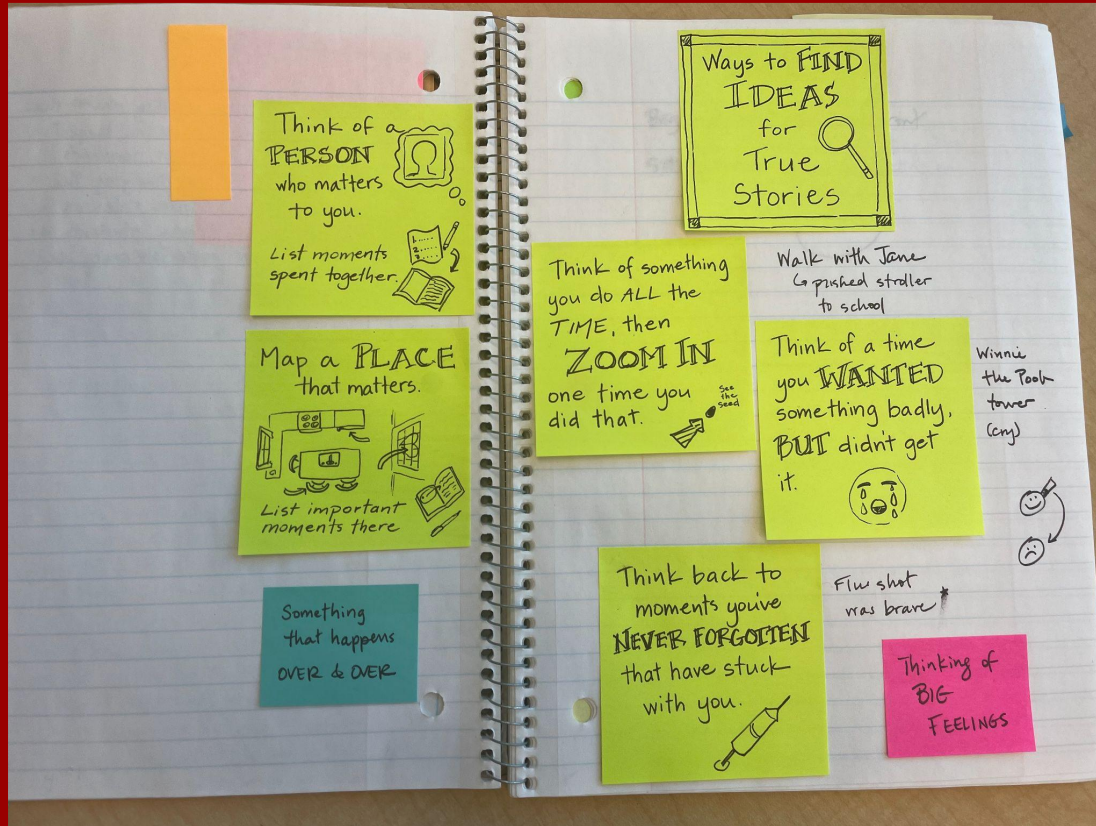
"I'M GONNA BE LATE FOR SCHOOL!" I yelled to my mom "okay honey then... well... BYE!" I ran to the top of the driveway and just made it to the bus, then I sat in a seat. It was cold like sitting in a pile of fresh snow, but my heart was racing like it was hot. Finally, we arrived at school. And the rest of the school day went pretty smooth. I had writing, reading, lunch, recess, science, and math. Finally, it was time for the bus.

I got on and immediately pulled out the iPad. I started to play video games, sometimes I let other kids play on my iPad, all the way to my bus stop. I said bye to all my friends and then got off the bus. My mom was there to greet me "how was your day?" she asked. "Good," I said. I was quiet the rest of the way home.

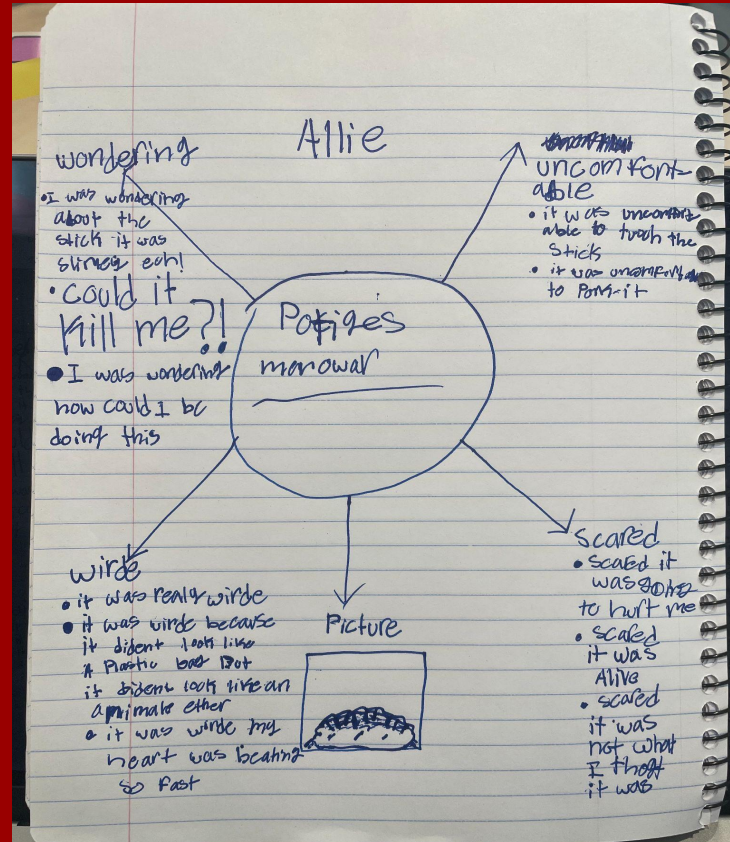
"As I entered the house my dad said 'I have a present for you under your pillow.' I became very excited. "Really?" I said. I was so excited that I sprinted to my room and didn't take the iPad out of my bag! I came back antsy & a little 'dude' I said 'yes' my mom said proudly 'I forgot to give it to you when you vacuumed the house two years ago' then she reached for my backpack and said 'I can open your bag for you'

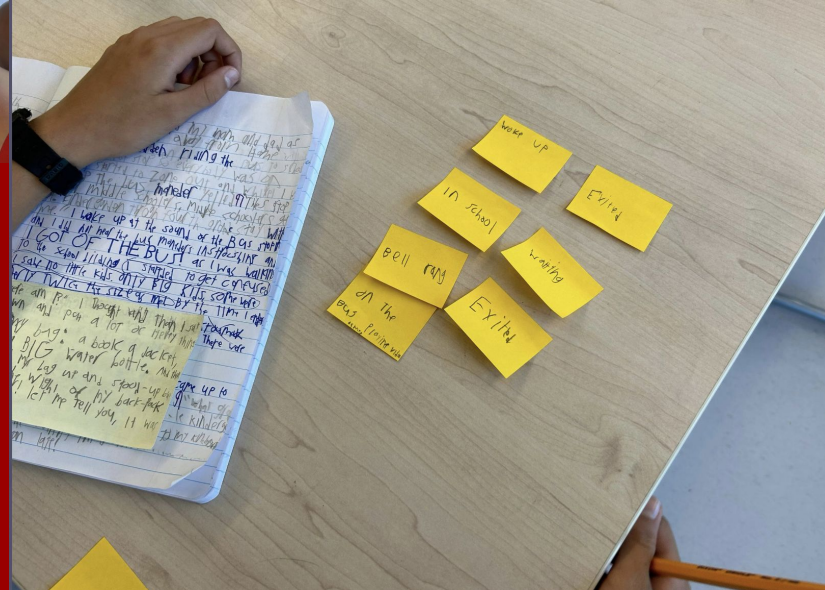
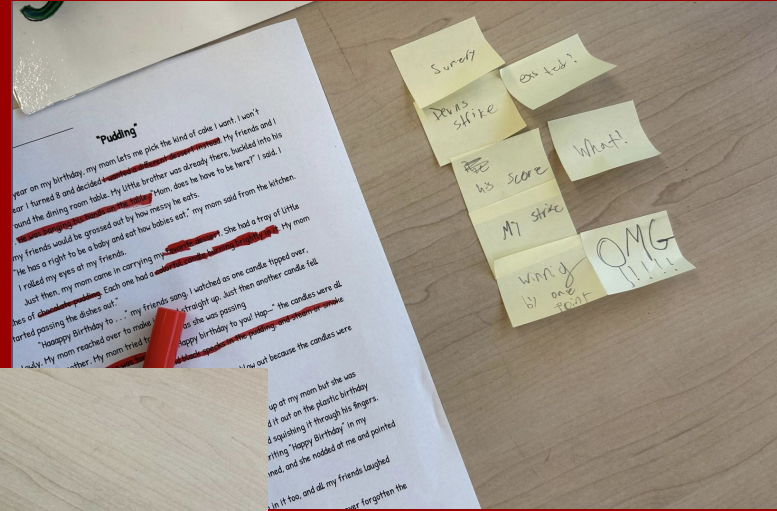
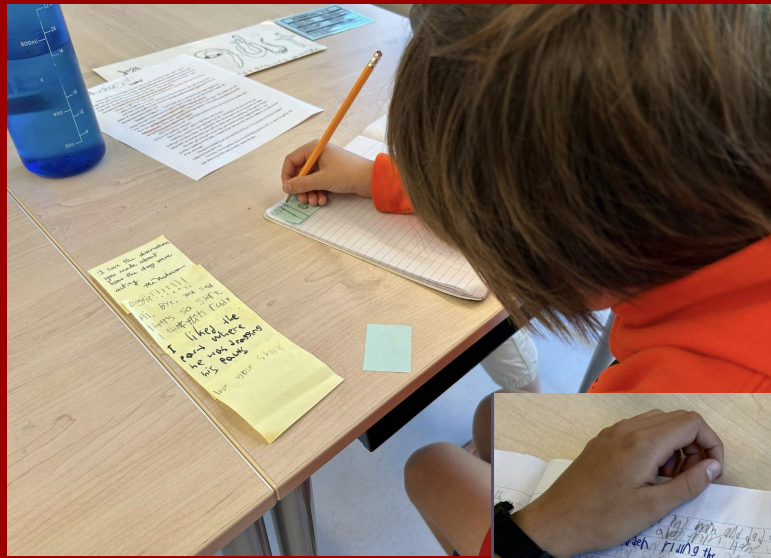
"No thanks" I said quickly, but it was too late. She pulled out my hunchback and then reached back in. I knew I was doomed, it was like having every single body part saying "your done, your done your done, your done, dude." she pulled out dad's iPad and said "what's this? Dad has been looking for this all day! Were you playing games on this?"

Ways to Find Ideas

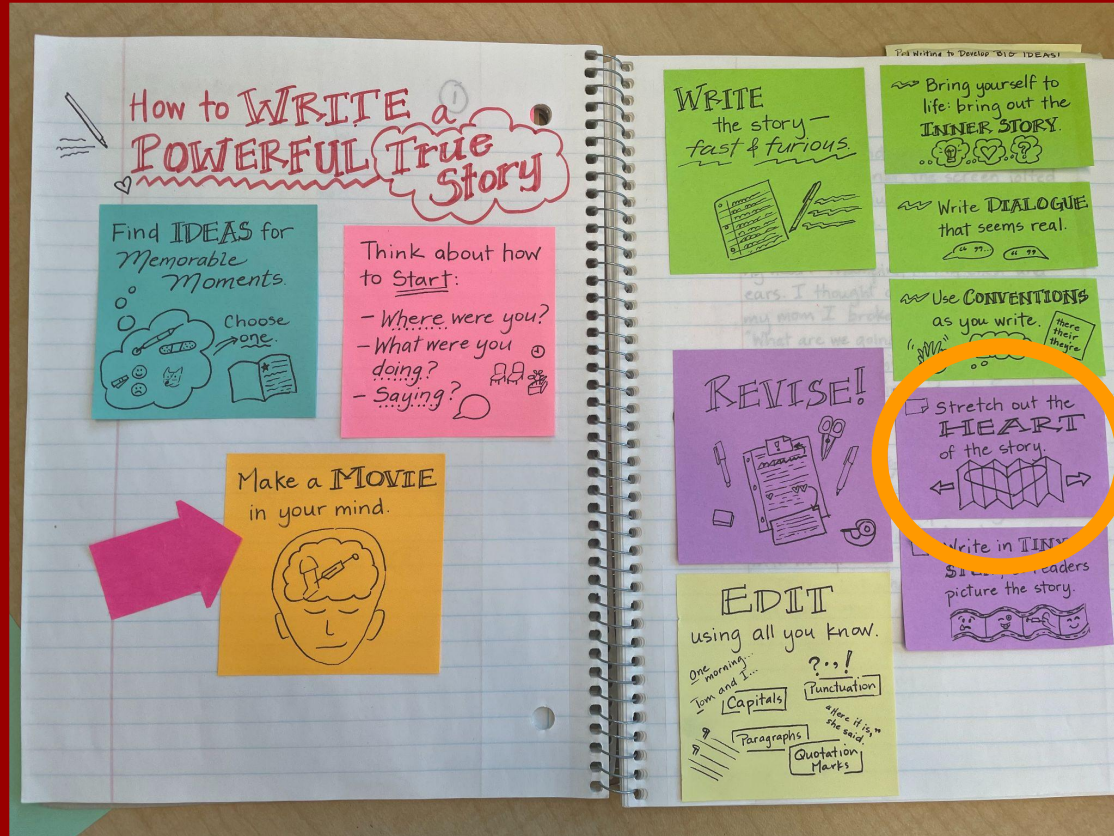


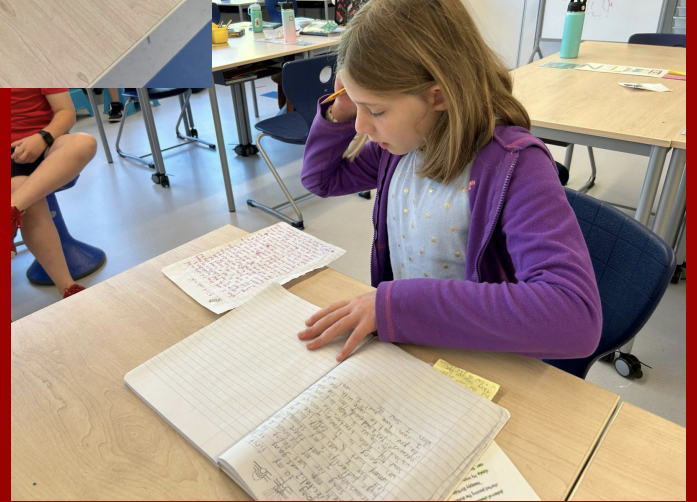
Idea Web





How to Write a POWERFUL True Story





End Strong!



Narrative Checklist			
<i>I used all the languages I know to make my writing beautiful and powerful.</i>			
Beginning		▷ I showed the main character(s)/ narrator doing or saying something that sets up the situation or problem that becomes the story.	
		▷ I brought the characters to life.	
		▷ I helped readers begin to picture the place.	
Middle		▷ I stretched out the heart of my story (the most important part) by writing it especially bit-by-bit.	
		▷ I showed not only what happens to my characters but what they do, think, say, and feel in response. I included dialogue, inner thinking and details that showed this. I made people in my story speak the way they do in life.	
		▷ I chose sensory details precisely.	
		▷ I used paragraphs to separate the different parts or times of the story and to show when a character was speaking.	
		▷ I used a variety of linking words and phrases to show when time goes by.	
End		▷ I wrote an ending that connected to an earlier part of the story (the beginning or middle).	
		▷ I used action, dialogue, or feeling to bring my story to a close.	

