

Student Writing Sample

Prewriting:

it hurt
couldn't lean on
had it on for 1 month
fell off monkey bars
cried
3rd grade

First draft:

Breaking My Wrist

RRRRIINGG! The bell had just rung. That meant school was over. I ran out the front of the building. My mom was waiting for me. She asked me how school was. "Good" that's what I always said. My mom was holding my other brother Lucas who was on and a half. I was in third grade this year and my teacher was Mrs. Anderson. So far the year was fine. "Go play on the play space," said my mom. Me and my brother Sam dropped our backpacks and ran off. My brother was six at the time. We ran past the little play space, ran past the basketball courtes, and ran through the entrance of big play space. My mom had wanted us to go play so she could talk to the other moms. Me and my brother ran up the ramp onto play space. We decided to play don't touch the ground tag with all the other kids who mom were probably talking. After thirty mins or so everybody seemed to stop playing. Me and my brother decided to go on the monkey bars. But what I didn't know is that this would lead up to be one of the worst experience in my whole life. I climbed down the ladder on to the play form. I jumped. I tried reaching for the bars. I MISSED.... With a thump I felt a sharp pain in my wrist and the ichy feel of woodchips clinging to my back. It hurt so much. It felt like I had no hand. My brother hurried to get my mom. My mom bolted over. After I got up I tried to lean on my wrist. It was impossible. My mom helped me walk to the car. As soon as we got home I decided I couldn't stand it any more. I needed to go to the hospital to get an x-ray. We put my arm under the x-ray. "I'm sorry," said the doctor, "You broke your wrist." The doctor put a cast on it. When my dad came home, he was very. We told him what happened. I went to sleep trying to not think about what happened. I went to school the next morning. Everybody was asking what happened. It was very annoying because everybody was asking me what happened over and over again. I wasn't even able to go to gym for weeks. I really hated this because gym was my favorite subject. I had to stay the classroom while all my classmates went to gym. I finally got my cast of 4 weeks later. I was so happy and overjoyed.

The end

Breaking My Wrist

By Matthew Shapiro

TP

TP

RRRRRRRINNG!!!! The bell had just rung. That meant school was over for the day. I ran out the front of the building. It was a warm afternoon day. There was a cool and the sun was shining bright.

TP

My mom was waiting for me. She asked me how school was, "good" that's what I always said. My mom was holding my brother who was one and a half. I was in third grade at the time. My teacher was Mrs. Anderson. So far the year was going fine.

TP

"Go play on play space", said my mom. Me and my other brother Sam, dropped our backpacks and ran off toward big play space. My brother Sam was six at the time. We ran past little play space, ran past the basket ball courts, and through the entrance of big play space. My mom had wanted to play so she could talk to the other parents. Something that I have noticed is that adults LOVE to talk. We decided to play don't touch the ground tag. After playing a harsh game of don't touch the ground tag, me and my brother decided to go play on the