

GRADE THREE

FICTIONAL STORY - LEVEL 1

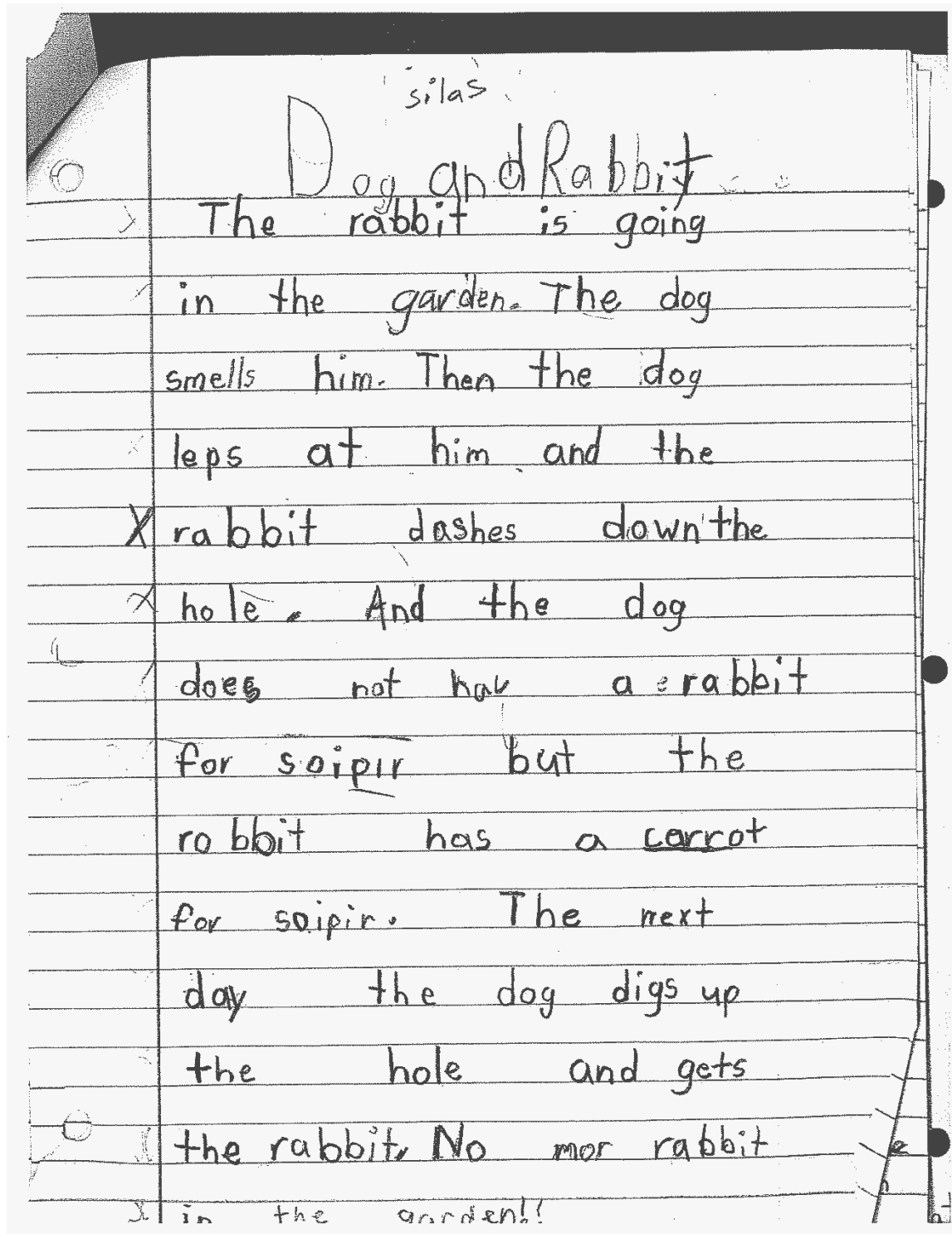
- limited and vague
- undeveloped
- vague characters and events
- vague descriptions
- language, tone and voice are limited
- capital use is limited and/or inaccurate
- word choice is limited

BUNNY finds a friend
Blue Bunny was Boored, no one
wanted to play with him. Then
~~one~~ day Blue Bunny was sad that
he did n't have a friend. A nother
BUNNY was hopping along the path
then the Bunny said "do you want
to be my friend?" "yes," said Blue
BUNNY. That's how BUNNY finds a
friend.

GRADE THREE

FICTIONAL STORY - LEVEL 1

- basic and general text
- contains some basic elements of a narrative text such as: character, setting, problem/solution
- unfocussed narrative
- language is limited
- tone and voice are limited



GRADE THREE

FICTIONAL STORY - LEVEL 1

- attempted creative ending
- complete, basic sentences
- inappropriate topic for audience
- limited and unfocussed text
- undeveloped elements (text characters and setting)

one time ^{I'm} am in jail I was ^{given} ~~give~~ ^{giving} food. I ^{took} ~~took~~ the ^{spoon} ~~spoon~~ and dug and dug my way out. I had cops all around me. I ran ^{for kilometres,} ~~4 kilometres~~. I had dogs behind me. I hid in a ^{truck. Until} truck. ^{kilometre} the dogs saw me. I ran ~~1 kilometre~~ and the dogs ran ^{to} ~~back~~ ^{My} back. My name is Derek and I ^{survived} ~~survived~~ custody. ~~custody~~

GRADE THREE

FICTIONAL STORY - LEVEL 2

- details are specific
- thoughtful voice
- attempt at dialogue
- basic characters
- unfocussed problem/solution

Grade 3 - June

Once upon a time there were
these two young boys
named Kyle and Landon.
They bought tickets to
go to New Mexico on a
west jet plane. At 3:45, the
left it was all ready 3:30.
They decided to get on the plane.
When they got on the plane
they watched TV. At about
4:37 the captain said "I
have some good news and
some bad news. The
good news is we're landing
. The bad news is we're crash
landing." They screamed as loud
as they could. When
they landed everyone
died! except for Kyle

and Landon. The plane landed
on an island a stranded
island! They didn't have
anything with them
except for a pen.
so they tried to build
a fort but it never
worked. Then they heard people
they could see people
they ran up to them
and it was the
spear! Kyle and Landon asked
if they had any
transportation. The people said
"Yes". They asked what
was it. The people
said "it was an
air plane". Landon and
Kyle were saved.

They asked if they
could use it. The people
said "Sure", then they flew
to New Mexico and
had a great time
living happily ever after.

GRADE THREE

FICTIONAL STORY - LEVEL 2

- effective conclusion, meaningful and relevant
- logical sequence of events
- complete sentences
- simplistic characters
- basic problem/solution
- simple characters
- simple sentences

One day Jes looked for his dog all day. He looked in the barn, around the barn, in the garden, around the house and under the tree. Still he didn't find him.

One night when Jes was sleeping, his dog came home in the morning. Jes found his dog in his doghouse coddled up with ten pups. Jes couldn't believe it ten pups in a dog house!

How can a dog have ten pups in one night? Now Jes was excited! Then he thought of something, how would he ever look after all of them pups?

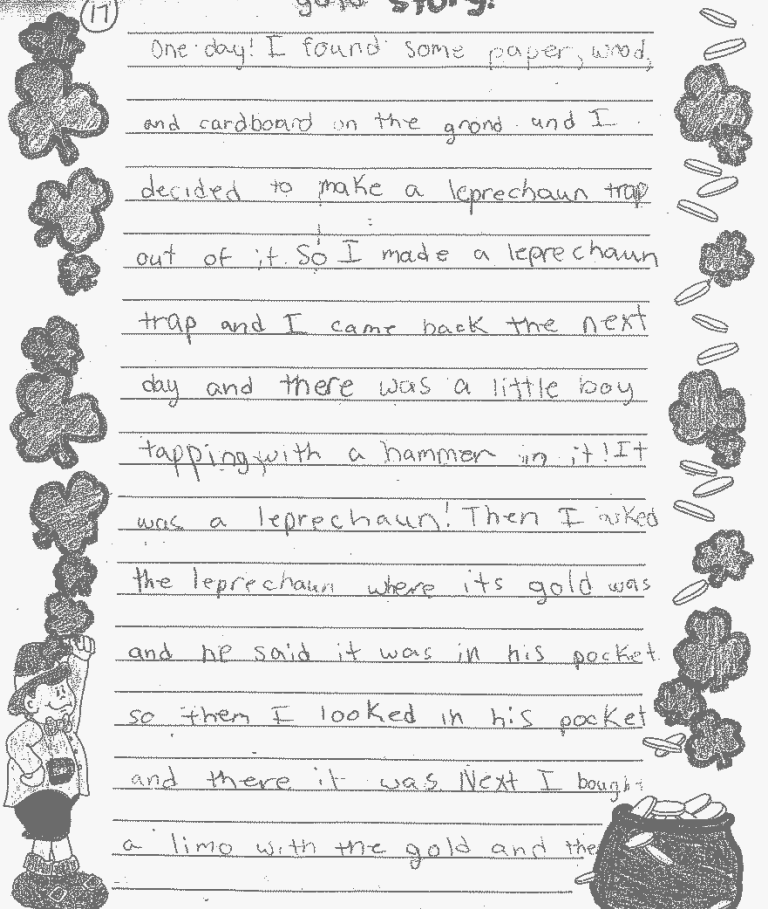
GRADE THREE

FICTIONAL STORY - LEVEL 2

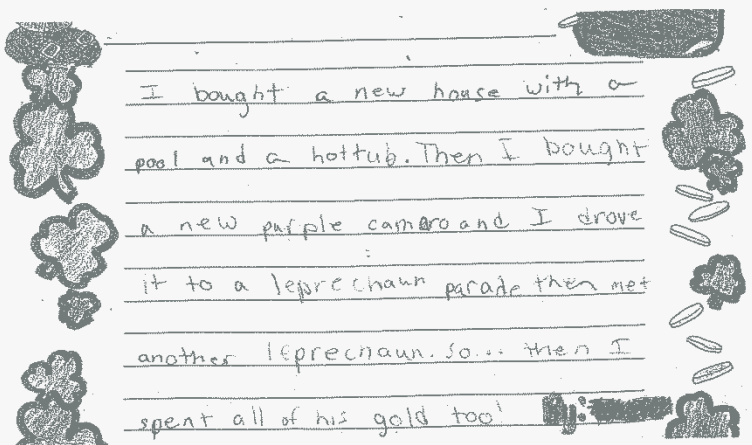
- logical sequence
- most capital letters are correct
- simplistic descriptions of characters and events
- run-on sentences

(17) **The pot of gold story!**

One day I found some paper, wood, and cardboard on the ground and I decided to make a leprechaun trap out of it. So I made a leprechaun trap and I came back the next day and there was a little boy tapping with a hammer in it! It was a leprechaun! Then I asked the leprechaun where its gold was and he said it was in his pocket so then I looked in his pocket and there it was. Next I bought a limo with the gold and the

The page is decorated with hand-drawn illustrations. On the left side, there is a vertical column of several four-leaf clovers. At the bottom left, a boy wearing a hat and a jacket is standing next to a leprechaun. On the right side, there is a vertical column of four-leaf clovers and a pot of gold overflowing with coins. The title 'The pot of gold story!' is written in a stylized, bubbly font at the top center.

I bought a new house with a pool and a hottub. Then I bought a new purple camaro and I drove it to a leprechaun parade then met another leprechaun. So... then I spent all of his gold too!

The page is decorated with hand-drawn illustrations. On the left side, there is a vertical column of several four-leaf clovers. At the bottom left, a leprechaun is standing. On the right side, there is a vertical column of four-leaf clovers and a purple car. The text is written in a simple, cursive-like font.

GRADE THREE

FICTIONAL STORY - LEVEL 3

- character and events from outside personal experience
- begins to use humour
- interesting details
- concrete sensory details
- weakness – cues & conventions

~~The Leprechaun~~
man 18
The Leprechaun

7

once upon a time there was a leprechaun named Ben. He had a girl friend named ... well he forgot that's how careless he is just wait a minute he'll call her and ask her so he did ... Oh turns out it was Jade. Oh hopefully he remembers from now on. Ben just remembers it was St. Patrick's day! He has to give Jade his pot of gold! He went to look for it he looked everywhere and he could not find it. "Oh no" said Ben. I have to go trade in my only lucky leaf clover so he went to do it he could die without it! But he said

Jade was worth it so in the end he wasn't careless at all.

GRADE THREE

FICTIONAL STORY - LEVEL 3

- logical
- creative topic
- contains elements of narrative text
- cues and conventions correct for the most part
- tone and voice could use more development
- characters and other elements need further development

Good start.

The Elephant

One day Kimberly found a baby elephant on the sidewalk. She named her Peanut. Peanut was a good elephant. She swept the floor with a large broom. She was grey, with blue in her ears, and a blue tip on her tail. I found out she lost her mom. We went where I found her and looked everywhere. At last we found her. She was crying for her baby. Suddenly she looked up and ran to her baby. She was excited to see her baby. I gave them some peanuts and left the elephants. I was thrilled they were back together, but, I was going to miss Peanut a lot.

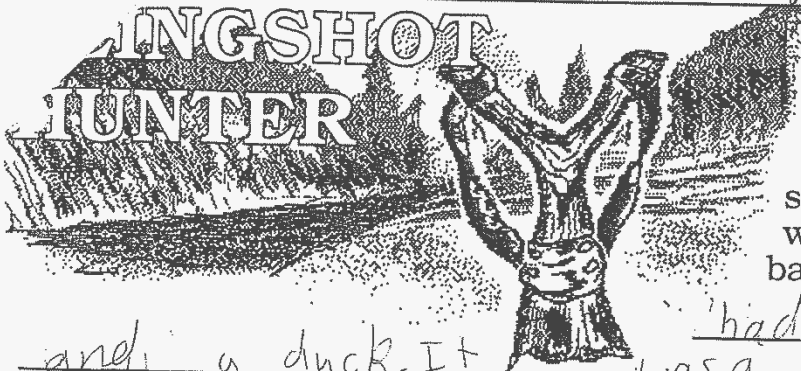
GRADE THREE

FICTIONAL STORY - LEVEL 3

- specific, coherent organization of ideas
- appropriate use of language and conventions
- connections to dad's hunting
- logical order
- great ending – synthesizes in a basic manner but the connection is powerful to me
- limited use of details

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SLINGSHOT HUNTER



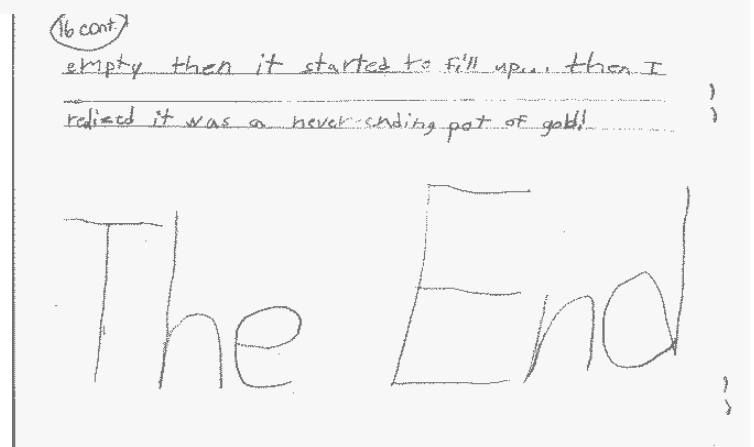
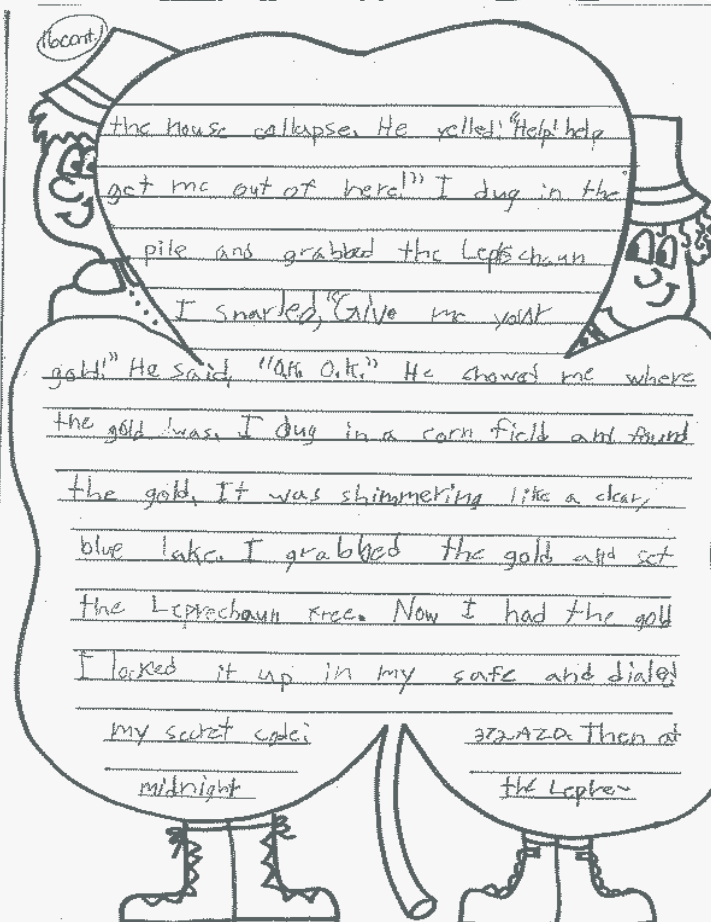
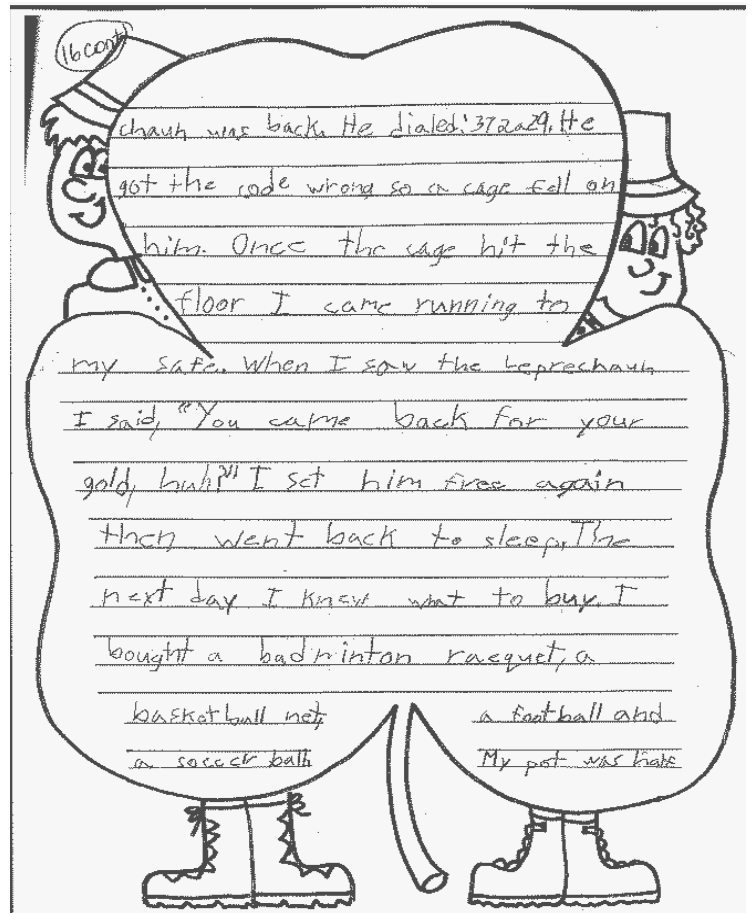
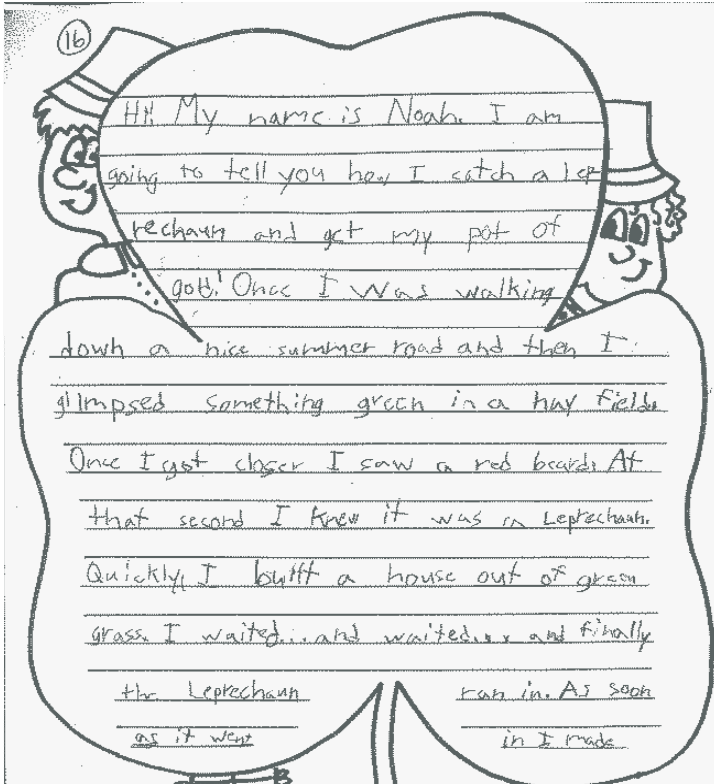
No one would believe me. I had gone hunting with only my slingshot, but when I came back I ...

and a duck. It had two rabbits
walk home with my catch.
When I arrived back home the
first person I saw was my brother
He didn't believe they were real. He
thought they were stuffed because
he didn't think I was a hunter.
So I went to find my parents to
show them what I brought home.
My dad wanted to know how I
did this. I told my dad that the
years of watching him hunt, I learnt
what to do. I said patience and
good timing. My parents were so
proud that I finally became a
hunter they always knew I could
be. We ate well from that day
on. As I was allowed to go
hunt and gather for our
family. I was the new hunter for
our family.

GRADE THREE

FICTIONAL STORY - LEVEL 4

- creative, interesting
- intriguing ending
- rich and detailed – vivid
- cues and conventions



GRADE THREE

FICTIONAL STORY - LEVEL 4

- thoughtful, precise, intriguing
- rich and detailed
- vivid
- tone and voice engaging
- great flow

My Father Meets a Parrot

As Elmer walked down the trail it began to get small. Along the trail different kinds of colourful flowers bloomed brightly beside the path.

Distantly birds sang peacefully. It started raining shortly after Elmer left the lion. Suddenly the rain stopped and the sun filtered the trees and warmed Elmer's back.

Behind Elmer weird noise started fiercely. As Elmer walked the noise got louder and louder as he walked fur down the path. Elmer squinted to see the different coloured feathers on the ground better. Suddenly Elmer saw a parrot. Quickly Elmer got out of the away so the parrot didn't hit him.

Elmer took three steps back and "Who are you"? The parrot stopped and stared at Elmer. Quickly the parrot said "If you don't help me, I will get the tigers to eat you!" Elmer paused and thought if he should help the parrot.

Quickly Elmer said, "I have something that might help you". Elmer pulled out a lollipop. "If you lick this pink lollipop until it turns rainbow, then rub it on your body, it will brighten up your feathers." The parrot took off the wrapper as fast as he could and started to lick it quickly. As the parrot licked the lollipop Elmer got away.

GRADE THREE

FICTIONAL STORY - LEVEL 4

- rich & detailed
- vivid setting and problem
- tone of voice engages
- innovative word choice
- abrupt ending

Amazing Boat Ride

On a lovely Saturday morning, I was sailing, looking for cool fish. When all of a sudden a creepy howling filled the air. It was creepily queer. I tried to calm myself saying it was just the wind, but this was too freaky to be the wind! The wind blew in with a rush, the soft quiet waves were going crazy and worst of all, my boat began to sink! Water was splashing onto my boat. My lovely Saturday wasn't so lovely anymore. With the water came a shiny green bottle worn smooth by the sea. I could see through just a peep and there seemed to be a paper inside. All of a sudden the bottle began to jump and wiggle. Despite my fear I opened the bottle and it and the paper seemed to glow. A little more confident of myself, I took out the glowing paper and it read: "If you rub this bottle, three wishes will be yours." I rubbed the bottle. I knew my first wish already, for my boat to stop sinking and not to start again. I whispered my wish into the bottle and... POOF! it was my perfect Saturday morning again!

Still I was very frightened but amazed at the same time. That bottle had saved my life! And I knew my next wishes, for my parents to let me have a dog and lots more wishes. Suddenly the paper changed! Now it said you have 5 more wishes for whenever you want. I slipped the bottle into my back pack and when I got home... it was pet store supply shopping time! It was an amazing day. I'm still wondering what my next 5 wishes will be.