



Student Writing Packet

The Essential Skill of
Writing:

In-Depth Training

For English Language Arts
Teachers

This packet contains 21 student writing samples and
practice score sheets for practice scoring

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Sometimes I feel suspended in time, or part of one large movement. No where else can I get this feeling except when I am dancing. Dancing brings life to me and I can express my emotions through the way that I dance. There are so many types and forms of dance. I am on a high school dance team of girls who work for a common goal; to dance.

If you're going to be on a dance team, you have to be willing to commit yourself. You need to be obliging to all of the time demands. Every morning, promptly at 5:50, we take roll call. Then we dance until 7 o'clock. That leaves us an hour before school starts. Practices are mandatory and no ignorance is tolerated. Any girl with bad grades, bad attendance, caught with alcohol or drugs, or even at a party where they are present, is kicked off the team. It's difficult to participate in sports or other activities because dance takes so much time and dedication.

Another big responsibility is the money involved. We have lots of fundraisers we put on throughout the year. We have car washes in the summer,

sell wrapping paper near Christmas, ask people to sponsor us for dance-a-thons, and much more. Each dancer has to pay for regular dance lessons and the extra ballet we are required to take. We have to raise money for transportation and hotels when we travel to competitions. We also have costumes, make-up, and other team equipment that we need.

Even though dance team comes with a lot of responsibility and commitment, it's all worth it. One of the best things about dance is all the bonds and friendships I've made. I spend more time with my dance team than I do with my family. They have become my family. I have the most memories, good and bad, with them. We have the most fun bonding on bus rides, staying in hotels, and getting ready for competitions. We have secret sisters and secret rooms on overnight trips. As long as I live, I will never forget my dance team and the times we've shared together.

If my town or city would like to build something for the community to enjoy, and I had to present them with my ideas on what it would be and how people could enjoy and benefit off of it I would have to say they should build A huge Shopping mall with everything imaginable.

In this shopping mall it would have A grocery store, Car Dealer, clothe stores and every other place you usually buy things in it. There are A few reasons why I think having these things All in one store will be something the community will enjoy and profit off of.

This mall will be a huge plus for our community, It will be a good money maker because It will have everything you need All in one and I will put it right in the of town so everyone can Drive A short Distance and never have to go Across town to get what they need.

It will attract and be an enjoyment to people of All ages. The higher percentage of the people that come to this mall will be most the teen population, mom's looking for a good Deal, and All the working class that Dont have time to go all around town looking for what they need.

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There are many laws that affect the rights of teenagers. Some of the laws are for the best, while others are just restricting. One law that exists that is in place for a good reason is the one that restricts the voting age. Teenagers should not be allowed to vote until age eighteen because most of them don't pay attention to politics, would not make wise voting decisions, and don't have enough education to vote.

The majority of teenagers have no idea what goes on in politics, mostly because they don't care. With all the other things going on in a teenager's life, staying up-to-date with political happenings simply doesn't take priority. If teenagers don't care about politics, then giving them the right to influence what goes on in it should definitely not be allowed.

This apathy for politics and the voting process would only lead to teenagers making unwise decisions while voting. Since most teens wouldn't know enough about the topics that would need to be considered before voting, many of the votes would be shots in the dark that wouldn't reflect what the voter really would have thought to be the best decision had they investigated further.

The education required to make an

informed decision is a key thing that teenagers don't have. They don't know enough about the voting process and what it means to vote wisely. They should have to wait until they are age eighteen and have received a full education to have the privilege to be able to vote.

Teenagers under the age of eighteen should not be allowed to vote because the majority of them don't pay attention to politics, would not make good voting decisions, and are not educated enough to vote. This is not a law that exists simply to restrict teenagers, but rather one that is beneficial for everyone. It is just one of the many laws that, for good or bad, affects the rights of teenagers.

Oprah Winfrey, an old but a full hearted woman. Was born in to poverty and became one of the richest african woman in history.

When I think of a generous & caring woman I think of Oprah. She has her own show were she gives out free present to the audience & sometimes she even gives out cars. one of her recent major donations was that she was going to make a school in Kenya, Africa and pay for everything. That has to be one of the most generous things that you could do for anyone. Oprah also pay's for kids from africa to go to school in america. Oprah Winfrey has to be one of the most generous & caring people that I have heard of or met.

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I was asked to write a true story about a time when I saw or heard about someone showing generosity or caring. So I picked to write about the Livestrong Foundation started by a world famous bike rider Lance Armstrong, who has also won the Tour de France a bike race multiple times. The purpose of the foundation is to give hope and will power to people battling cancer. But also to help them down the long tiring road to recovery. I think that one of the main reasons he started the organization was because he had cancer himself and he knows how hard it can be. The foundation is funded by a number of different ways including donations and selling rubber bracelets that say Livestrong. In my mind he is a hero because he shares one of my hobbies bike riding. But also because my mom is battling cancer so I support his organization. So in my mind he is a hero because he sets a good example but he also shows caring and generosity so I think many people could learn a valuable lesson from him.

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As our society continue to growth in new technology, the number of personal use has increase dramatically, especially in teenagers. The abusing of new technology by teenagers and their spending time has put an alarming worried to parents. As a parent, I'm more concern about my children when they spend their time on these technology trends. When teens spend their time on text messaging, talk on phone, play game and using computer, they are less involving in community as well as isolated themself from society.

When teens are not working and not involved in any school program, they have lots of time during the day. Instead of do homework or any school related. They would spend their time on text messaging, watch T.V, using computer and play games all day. Relaxing their minds is a good thing but when they get into these activities and it would brings our teens to less care about study. No education might will affect their future later on.

As a parent, I have the responsibility to find a way to help my teen to manage their times more useful. First, I could discipline the limitation of spending time. Make a schedule when and how teens can watch television or how long they can be on the phone. For an example, they could talk and text messaging on the weekend more than week days, and could even stay up later than usual. Allow them to use computer depending on how long they have been using and the reason what they using for. if they do homeworks then should be allowed to use longer. Helping the teens limited their amount of time is an opportunity to keep them

Stay on track and let them know that parents are ^{really} care about them.

Every time teens spend more times on television, cell phone, computer or anything that take their time to do homework, then parents should be worried. Teenagers are caring more about fun than their education, and that's why they always need the supporting and caring from parents. If parents are not paying enough attention to their teens, then they will easily go off track by the environment surround them. Later, their grade will be affect because of distraction. Gradually, there is no more motivation to social with the family and less time for friends, especially study.

Using your time on these medias, will damage the child ability to learn and isolate themselves from society. As a parent, we must restricted our teens on these usage of media as a way to help our children. I know that socialize is a good way to meet new friends and understanding each other better, but one is involved in extensive use of their socialize aids will cause threat^a person to less concern with people that are near by.

Me and my dad, William used to own are own Landscaping buisness. We would do three houses every week. the same houses, they would pay us about one hundred twenty dollars a month each. So it was a pretty good Job. Then this one time my aunt Kathy asked us to do her yard. So my dad said yes of course. My aunt Kathy said she would pay us to do it. So the day we got there, there was about Fifty bags of garbage plus all the garbage that wasn't bagged around the bagged garbage. There Lawn in the front of the house was looking like known one moved it for months, trees uneven, and there was poop all in the grass from there' dogs, so anyway Me and my dad started with the garbage bagged the garbage that wasn't already bagged. It didn't take that long but after we bagged it all my dad and Kathy took the garbage to the dump. Kathy payed for gas cause it was quite a ways, and for the dump service. I stayed at the house, and started picking up the poop with a shovel, about ten minutes later I started moving the lawn, my faviorte job because i love the smell of fresh cut grass. After that i started to trim trees thats when my dad and Kathy showed up. My dad was surprised with the progress i had made. So my dad help me trim the rest of the

trees, pull all the weeds out and do the same to the back. After we had finished we went inside to get our money she said she was gonna pay us one hundred dollars, you know family discount, but instead she gave us thirty dollars because she said that the gas, and the dump is what we spent it on, I was really pissed off, but my dad kept his cool, took the money with a smile didn't question her once about what she did. Once we got in the car I asked him why he didn't get the other seventy dollars. He said he didn't get the money because he felt sorry for her, because she was getting close to losing the house. After that we ate at Applebees, it was so bomb. but that is how my dad is the most generous person I know.

An effective parent is that they take care of their kids by, one make sure that they have good hygiene and have food and clothes and a nice house to live in and make sure they go to school and behave, and they give their kids good quality attention.

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Destroying The Environment, One Mile At a Time

Around four o'clock, September second, Two Thousand and Three, Staples parking lot was busy, people coming and going in the pursuit of school supplies, on the first day of school. It was into this scene that a middle aged, mom-of-schoolchildren woman drove, parked, got out of her vehicle and entered staples. It was all completely unremarkable except for the vehicle she drove. Big and yellow, it was a Hummer H2, its massive dimensions crammed into a regular parking space, like an oil tanker at a yacht club. But if anyone noticed, it was with envy that they looked at the big rugged SUV, envy instead of disgust. No one questioned why it was there in the staples parking lot. If anyone had, the answer would be simply: it shouldn't be.

In car-obsessed American society, one's personal transportation is a statement of wealth, success, importance. This is the appeal of SUVs: A fashion statement. An arrogant, irresponsible fashion statement made at the expense of the environment.

SUVs are not a new idea. They've existed for years, valued for off-road ability, the towing and load capacities of a truck with the ability to carry more people. Going skiing, driving back roads, hauling a boat or horse trailer. These are all legitimate purposes for a Sport Utility Vehicle, and through this the acronym SUV can be understood. Unfortunately, SUVs are rarely used legitimately. Instead, they are commonly used for driving around town, grocery shopping and running errands, rarely carrying more than one or two

people at a time. With this as SUV's primary function, they have become little more than a display of status in a materialistic culture.

Evidence is abundant. Governor Schwarzenegger is said to own a fleet of Hummers. SUVs are commonly equipped with low profile tires and stylish custom wheels, thus completely ruining off road capability. SUVs are available without four wheel drive, supporting the subconscious rarely-spoken-of truth that few people will ever use their SUVs for the originally intended purpose.

It's said that making a fashion statement is far more important in our society than concern for the environment. Most people are aware that their SUVs guzzle gas, and poison the atmosphere with greenhouse gasses and toxic carbon monoxide. People just don't care enough to sacrifice driving them. No single person holds him or her self responsible or feels guilty just as no single drop of water holds itself responsible for a flood. It seems unlikely that people will ever take this responsibility, so our country's sport utility vehicle obsession is likely to continue, until rising gas prices make the already impractical vehicles totally unaffordable.

I decided to go to The Crestview races it is a very fun and unusual event.

The Crestview races is a 1/4 mile oval dirt race track that people race on for fun. When you go through the gates you automatically smell the smell of race fuel and the concessions stand. Hot Laps or warm up Laps start at 5:30pm and go until 6:30pm.

The races start at 7:00pm. There are various classes like Sportsman, 360 sprints and unlimited sprints. The races end about 10:30pm or 11:00pm. They have to stop at 11:00pm because of noise regulations. When the races are over you can go into the pits and see your favorite driver and his car. You can also get autographs and walk on the track just to check it out.

I find it pretty weird that some men people race at such a small track for no money.

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"The timing's off on the spin," my director yells. "Do it again!" I hear the grumbling around me as we hit our starting marks once more and can't help smiling. Dissent may be heard, but we must enjoy performing. Otherwise, the entire cast would be crazy to spend over 11 hours a week practicing.

"Has anyone seen Kyle?" The question is voiced once again. Everyone looks about, just like always, as if he is going to appear from behind the curtains. I just shake my head; I know the chances of that happening. I try to ignore the pitying looks as I take my pose: being dipped by an imaginary partner.

By now I am accustomed to it. The play is in less than two weeks and I have yet to dance with my partner more than seven times. The other boys have been helpful, but they are no substitute for my missing partner.

The music starts, and we're off. Kick-ball-change, spin, pose, all the while singing at full belt. I pause as the other girls fall into their boys' arms. Doing a trust fall with a missing partner is a bad idea. The director walks away while speaking on her cell phone. I pick up the timing on the next move and wonder if he even realizes how destructive his actions are.

There is no trust between us, and I am not his only partner. During scenes people speak to a blank space, and are prompted by a voice offstage. In group numbers, a hole is left in the spacing, but that doesn't mean we know where Kyle should be.

We hit our last marks, and I try to smile over my thinly veiled anger. When auditions took place the rules were plainly laid out; you had to be

ready for rehearsal; you had to memorize your lines, and most Paper 19
ly, you could only miss two rehearsals. Kyle had shirked his
responsibilities while I had upheld all of mine. Unfortunately, we
would both pay the price.

The director returns and Kercell doses with a click. "I have
some bad news," she announces, "Kyle is no longer in the show."
My heart drops to my feet. With no partner, there is no reason for me
to be in this dance.

"Sadly, there is more," the director continues, "Chrissy is dropping out
also. Now I know this will put a strain on you, but I know you
can all overcome it." Her speech continues as understanding dawns
on me.

I had been selfish to only think of my missing partner. Chrissy
and Kyle had identical behavior, and Chrissy was in this number also.
I lock eyes with her old partner and we both smile. We won't
pay for their lack of responsibility.

"One more time from the top!" We hit our new mark, and
for the first time in a while, I am actually clipped into
the real pose. We cannot stop smiling as the dance continues.

In any commitment there are responsibilities. When
people don't respect them others suffer. I saw that
shirking your responsibilities causes grief for others, but
even when things go wrong, there are still happy endings.

I think the most important goal I've accomplished in my life (so far) is learning how to adapt to new and different places. Because my family and I moved a lot when I was in elementary and middle school, I had to get used to living in new places. Sometimes it was pretty hard, but mostly, it all turned out to be alright.

The first time I had to go to a new school (besides preschool, when I lived in Washington) was in fourth grade, when I was living in California. We weren't moving very far that time, but it did seem like a big change to me. On the first day at my new school, I was pretty nervous and scared. I didn't know anyone, but soon I made some new friends and was having a great time... but just as I was getting used to my new school, we had to move again. That time, my mom was moving houses instead of my dad. Thankfully, it was just as easy to get used to another new school as it had been before.

Up until middle school, it wasn't too hard to get used to new places, even if it was switching schools in the middle of the year. I pretty much got used to moving around so much. When we moved to Oregon, though, it wasn't just another city, but another state! Things were definitely a lot different. For instance, in California 6th grade was in elementary school, here in Oregon, it is included with middle school. So, in 7th

grade, middle school was completely new to me. It was okay, the schoolwork was pretty easy, and everyone was friendly. However, I still didn't like it very much and missed all of my friends in Riverside. After a while, that changed and I was having a pretty good time at my new school.

Since then I've faced tougher problems, but I've always learned to accept changes in my life. Besides, new experiences can be very fun, too! Change is inevitable, except from vending machines...

I have taught my cousin Ashley how to ride a dirt bike. It was something new that me and my brother first started but, before I taught her I was riding for a week.

I sat down with my cousin telling her where the gas, brake and front brake were on the dirt bike. Ashley got on the dirt bike but she was scared at first to ride but then I got on the bike and showed her how to ride it. Ashley learned after a while of teaching her. The funny thing is after teaching someone something they can become better at it than you are. I taught Ashley and now she's better than I am now.

Teaching kids, adults, or anybody something it can be frustrating to you or the other person you are trying to teach.

Anybody can help others with different things they don't know how to do. The other person might end up being better at it than you after you teach them or maybe after you taught them they might have to teach you because they got.

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Students are required to attend high school so that they will be more prepared for life after high school. For most students this means being prepared for a job, which would mean that, to prepare students, high school should be more like a job setting. Three ways to make a high school more like a work place are stricter dress codes, stricter tardies, and more accountability with school work.

Imagine what would happen if on your first day of work at the bank you showed up wearing a very revealing shirt, skull-and-crossbones earrings, a short skirt, and Pippi Longstocking socks. At most jobs, the dress code is very strict and outrageous additions are not acceptable whatsoever. Teachers are doing students no favors when they turn a blind eye to nonschool and non-workplace appropriate dress code violations. To prepare their students for a future job, teachers and staff need to enforce a stricter dress code.

Another way teachers are failing their students is by ignoring tardies, allowing students to be late and unprepared for class. In any job setting, being late and unprepared is a waste of the business' time and money. Usually, after being late to work only a few times a person would be fired. Students, however, tend to be late over and over again without any serious repercussions. This is not preparing students for life after high school.

The worst way that high schools are failing to prepare students for jobs and life overall is by allowing students to turn in work that is half-finished, sloppy, or late. In a job setting, you are hired to do work well, not to mess around and procrastinate, only turning the work in when absolutely necessary. This is yet

again the kind of thing that could get you fired. Even if you are not in a job setting, life would be very difficult if every project and every thing that you did, you did poorly or you did late. Allowing students to turn in such work is setting them up for failure.

Life after highschool is different and difficult to adjust to if one has not been properly prepared. The best way to prepare students is to make highschools more like work places and allow the students to learn from experience.

The biggest responsibility people have in the community is probably safety to everyone. For example, drive safely and avoid car accidents because it's not only the people that cause the accident get hurt but also the one that got involve. Does anybody ever think about food safety? Nobody would know what the food had been through or how they make it. My name is Jackson and I work at my uncle's restaurant as a helper and theres alot of responsibilities that I'm responsible for

My first task is to hand out the food when my uncle or aunt finish cooking it. All I have to do is put what ever the customer would need, like a spoon or fork and sometime maybe sauces. Then I put it on a tray and give it to the waitress. Before I give it to the waitress, I have to make sure the meat is fully cooked, if the meat is not fully cook, I have to give it back to my uncle and if theres alot of blood I have to throw it away because the vegetables are contaminated

My second task is to wash the vegetables and sometimes the dishes too if theres no more customers in the restaurant and everything is clean up where I hand out the food. Everyday I have to wash the broccolis, carrots, mushrooms, onions, and lettuces. I wash the broccolis with warm water for fifteen minutes to get the dirt off and then drain with cold water for ten minutes. All I have to do with the other vegetables is to wash it with cold water until it's clean and put it back into the refrigerator. The lettuces have to be in ziplock bags before they can go into the refrigerator because if it's not cover, the skin would be dry.

When my work is done and I'm about to go home, I have

to help clean everything up and put it away. Sometimes I even help the waitress clean up and vacuum. My uncle usually ~~had~~ ^{had me} rinse the vegetables with cold water to get it a little fresh and put it back to the refrigerator or they called the walk-in. I'm not allow to touch the meat, so I don't have to put those away. Then if the dishes need to be wash, my uncle usually had me stay late and wash it.

Working in a restaurant will fill people with alot of responsibilities, even though they are only doing one small part of the work. For example, watch out for raw meat, wash the vegetables, vacuum, cleaning, and then put everything away. That's what people got to do in restaurants if they want to attract more customers and keeping the community healthy.

Everyone has a different view and opinion. My view on getting the troops out of Iraq is different than many other people.

I believe that at all times, we need to have some U.S. Troops over in Iraq. We can't just take them all out of there. I believe that we should get most of the troops out, but leave a few. We need to do this slowly, not take them out fast. If we take them out fast Iraq could get an idea and attack us again.

We need to have a permanent base there. So that Iraq knows not to mess with us. When we do take out the troops, we should do it slowly and little by little. That way we can see if they are up to anything. To get most of the troops out of there we are going to have to be smart about it.

I know many people do not agree with me. That is because we all have a different point of view. If we all had the same point of view it would be a very strange world.

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In this world, everybody wants to live their life with full of happiness and joy. No one in this world wants to live awful or miserable life, even other creatures wants to live a perfect life. But the differences is how they achieve it or how they get it. Everyone is totally different base on welfare or on their attitude. Some people do nothing and get everything but some do everything and get nothing. Again some people do really hard and they do get what they want. Many people in this world wants to learn or wants to be famous like I do. They do some extraordinary jobs or they go beyond their level and get whatever they want. But some people never try new things, they felt like, they can't do more than that level and so. Here is a story of my life, a journey of my life to Portland from a very poor village of Tibet (Kyidong).

I was five when I started my journey. Usually at the age of three, kids go to school and they get to know almost all the alphabets and numbers, but I was not that lucky for that. On the other hand, I am the luckiest child in my family, who got opportunity to go to India for study. I left my whole family in Tibet and moved my life to India with the help of my aunt. When we reach border of Tibet and Nepal, it was really hard to get out from it. I was five but I can still remember that day, when Chinese police put their gun on our forehead and took us in one room. They didn't

let us go until three days. Fortunately my aunt had nepal pass-
port and she said I was her child. She speaks Nepali
but I don't and she taught me to call her Mom in
Nepali and finally we got out from that border. Thankfully,
we had a bus from border to Nepal. Before that we walked
for two full days, I guess.

At the age of 12, I already in School doing very
well eventhough I miss my family in Tibet. I can remember
my grandpa's face and barely my mom's face I can remember
that I have a sister, brother and one younger sister but I
can't remember their faces. Few years later, I got to know
that my grandpa pass away, I was feeling really very sad, I
missed him morethan anyone in the family and he passedaway.
But still I didn't give up and did my very best in studies.

It was 2007, when I had a big decision to make.
Everyone in the school dreamet about America. When some students
went America from school, I felt them as very lucky and I really
wanted to go. I never thought of family and my friends. But
once I got here on the first day of June, 2007. I was like
where I am and where are my friends. I felt like I
was the most isolated person in this world even though
I have my aunt's family with me I have to go by myself, no
one is there to listen my feeling. But still I continue studying
by not giving up.

So, by saying all those things I feel like, I did quite
good by crossing my comfort level and hoping to get a
result for that as soon as I get older.

America as a whole is always busy with something, whether it be work or school, we're pretty active. What do we do, however, when we're finished laboring? The answer is simple, we come home and relax! We text message or talk to our friends, we jump on MySpace or World of Warcraft, we plant ourselves on the sofa and turn on the TV, or we lie in bed, cheerily mouthing the words to a song about cutting ourselves.

But what about limits? We can't just sit and watch some actor get pummeled on Jerry Springer, or feverishly eat Hot Pockets while trying to gain levels on World of Warcraft!

Sadly though, this is what a vast majority of teenagers are doing and as it turns out, playing a never-ending video game till four in the morning is actually harmful!

Why are these things harmful? You get enjoyment out of them, so why are they harmful?

For starters let's visit text messaging, the average text messenger doesn't take the time to spell out words words, instead they substitute them with a grammatical blunder called the acronym. Take a guess where this lazy habit over to, the classroom. The next time your kid gets a 1 in conventions, you'll know why.

On the subject of watching TV, and playing video games, they generally run along the same lines. We watch television in excessive amounts, in fact if you don't own a television you're not American.

There should indeed be limits on using this media device. Your vision becomes greatly damaged when you're rooted to the couch. In fact, I would bet money that brain cells are actually dying as you sit there watching mindless and unthinking programs. Also, you're not getting any exercise, so you can kiss the body you've always seen (and wanted!) on TV goodbye.

Playing video games have much of the same effect. Eye damage because of prolonged exposure to a television screen one foot away. No exercise because of very limited movement, that movement being in your hands.

Lastly, Music. It usually is accompanied by an iPod, and that is usually accompanied by headphones, which when you're plugged in, usually can't hear a thing. Also, I've heard many state, "Oh, I love this song!" which is then followed by the worst string of lyrics I've ever heard. They cheer unknowingly about violence and degradation.

All these media devices have some negative effects, and they also have some positive effects. Some are used for an escape to mundane life, others used for pure enjoyment. The point of it all is, whether playing video games or jogging about the park. Moderation...

Last weekend I went to Downtown Portland with my parents and younger brother. We went to a small restaurant called India House for lunch. We go there often because my family loves Indian food and we always order extra to take home for dinner.

On our way home we all noticed a homeless man standing in the middle of a crossroad with a sign which said, "NO HOME, NO JOB, PLEASE HELP." He was very tall and very filthy. I couldn't see his face because he had long brown hair and a thick beard covering it. He was wearing a brown coat and patched up pants. I felt a deep sorrow for him. I started to wonder why he ended up homeless and jobless.

The light turned red and my dad stopped the car. I continued to wonder. The man stood like a statue, staring into his own soul. Even though I couldn't see his face, I could tell by the way he stood and his blank stare that he was miserable.

I thought of all this within seconds and just as I was about to sit back and forget, my mom opened the car door. My dad looked at her and asked her what she was doing, but she didn't reply. Instead she grabbed the bag full of food and her wallet out of her purse and got out the car. She closed the car door behind her and jogged over to the homeless man. I watched my mom through the window. The man looked at her and lowered the sign. He seemed excited and surprised. My mom handed over the food and gave him some money. He smiled, his face filled with

joy. He looked at my mom still smiling and I read his lips as he said "God Bless You". It may not have been a house or a job, but anyone could tell the man was very thankful.

The light turned green and my mom hurried back to the car as cars honked. She got back in the car and I tapped her on the shoulder and said "nice mom, nice!"

When I lost my grandpa I felt mad about who took his life away from him but things happen like that in life like that but I know he's in a better place but things like that are hard to lose a family member cause it's like it's part of you and the thinking of it that sometimes you had having fun with but even tho he died you can still have good times together and just remember your goal in life is to finish your high school work and trying to make it in life by being a better person and caring about family past and trying to look for a good job that way you can take care of your family or your bills and paying those bills so you can help by doing what's right so that's my goal in life so remember your family and your peers and the ones you love very much.



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One time a car was to play route then he has that go to California for the route final and he to be the winning but he go to California but the trailer open the door, the car is lost he wanted go back to continue in the route. The car has sadness because knowled in what peare is them he looked a car and was to can help. The other car not look but the car is lost the pursued is that look a town where only little houses the cars he went. Fast that the Police the Percussion. He only wanted go to finish the route, where he is find not to come not any car because this road is close and to build other new road but he was California and he winning the route.

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Practice Score Sheet

Part I: Ideas & Content / Organization

Ideas and Content							
PAPER #	Title/Mode	I/C	ORG	VOICE	WC	SF	CONV
1	Dance Team (N)						
2	Shopping Mall (P)						
3	Voting (P)						
4	Oprah (E)						
5	Lance Armstrong (E)						
6	Limits on Technology (P)						
7	Landscaping (N)						
8	Effective Parent (E)						
9	SUV's (P)						
Organization							
PAPER #	Title/Mode	I/C	ORG	VOICE	WC	SF	CONV
Revisit 3	Voting (P)						
10	Dirt Track (E)						
Revisit 1	Dance Team (N)						
Revisit 6	Limits on Technology (P)						
Revisit 4	Oprah (E)						
Revisit 5	Lance Armstrong (E)						
Revisit 8	Effective Parent (E)						
11	Dance Partner (N)						
Revisit 9	SUV's (P)						

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Practice Score Sheet
Part II: Sentence Fluency / Conventions

Sentence Fluency							
PAPER #	Title/Mode	I/C	ORG	VOICE	WC	SF	CONV
12	Changing Schools (N)						
13	Bike (N)						
14	HS Prep (P)						
15	Uncle's Restaurant (E)						
16	Iraq (P)						
17	Tibet/ Nepal (N)						
18	Media / Moderation (P)						
Revisit 9	SUV's (P)						

Conventions							
PAPER #	Title/Mode	I/C	ORG	VOICE	WC	SF	CONV
Revisit 12	Changing Schools (N)						
Revisit 5	Lance Armstrong (E)						
Revisit 15	Uncle's Restaurant (E)						
19	Homeless Man (N)						
20	Grandpa Died (N)						
Revisit 18	Media / Moderation (P)						
21	Car (I)						
Revisit 9	SUV's (P)						

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Practice Score Sheet
Part III: Voice / Word Choice

PAPER #	Title	I/C	ORG	SF	CONV	VOICE	WC
1	Dance Team (N)						
13	Bike (N)						
4	Oprah (E)						
7	Landscaping (N)						
2	Shopping Mall (P)						
11	Dance Partner (N)						
10	Dirt Track (E)						
17	Tibet/Nepal (N)						
8	Effective Parent (E)						
9	SUV's (P)						

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