

**Prewriting:** The writer comes up with a topic for the work.

**Drafting:** The writer commits his or her ideas to paper in rough form.

**Sharing:** The writer gets feedback on the draft from the reader or listener.

**Revising:** The writer reflects on the draft and makes choices that lead to a clearer, more engaging piece.

**Editing:** The writer "cleans up" the piece, checking for correct spelling, capitalization, punctuation, paragraphing, and grammar and usage.

**Finishing/Publishing:** The writer creates a final copy, and takes it public.

**Predominant traits:** ideas, organization, voice

**Predominant traits:** word choice and sentence fluency

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**Predominant trait:** conventions

**Predominant trait:** presentation

## Fox

I don't get along with people too good, and sometimes I am alone for a long time. When I am alone, I like to walk to Forests and places where only me and the animals are. My best Friend is God, but when I don't believe he's around sometime's, My dog stands in. We do every thing together. Hunt, Fish, walk, eat and sleep together. My dog's name is Fox, 'cause he looks like an Artic Fox. Fox and I used to live in this house with a pond behind. That pond was our property. The only thing allowed on it (that we allowed) was ducks & fish. IF another person or dog would even look like going near that place, Fox and I would run them off in a Frenzy. There was a lot of rocks around, so I would build Forts & traps for any body even daring to come near. The pond had a bridge that was shaded by willows, so on a hot day me and Fox would sit on that bridge & soak our Feet, well, I would soak me Feet, Fox just kinda jumped in.

At night, the pond was alive with Frogs, so I would invite this Kid over (he was a guy like me) and catch frogs. After we had a couple each, we would pick the best looking one out of our group & race them. The winner gets the other guys Frog.

In the winter, the pond would freeze over, and I got my ice skates out. The pond was now an ice skating rink. Fox would chase me as I went round & round the pond.

After about a year, I was riding my bike patrolling the area around the pond. With Fox at my side, I raced down hill toward the pond. I tried to stop, but my back tire sent into a skid. I went face first into murky, shadowy waters. When I went down, a minute later I felt something pull on my shirt, I grabbed it, not know what to think, when I hit the surface, I saw that it was Fox, pulling on my shirt as if he was trying to save me. He was to little to save me if I was really drowing, but it Was the thought that counts. I owe him one.

Another year passed. One day my mom got home from the store, and she bought me a rubber raft. I was just a cheap one, but it was mine. I blew it up with a tire pump. It was just the right size for me & Fox. Out of respect for Fox, I name it the USS Fox & christened it right in the pond.

On sunny days, I would take the raft out & law in the sun with Fox on my legs. One day, when I was asleep in the raft, the wind blew pretty hard and blew my raft right into a bunch of sticks and rocks, the USS Fox was given a sad salute, and then was no more.

Another year passed, and this would be our last year by the pond. I admired & respected that pone more than I ever did that year. But, at long last, all good things most come to an end, we moved to another town. Fox & I still visit the pond, but it'll never be like them 3 years when she was mine.

## **The Redwoods**

Last year, we went on a vacation and we had a wonderful time. The weather was sunny and warm and there was lots to do, so we were never bored.

My parents visited friends and took pictures for their friends back home. My brother and I swam and also hiked in the woods. When we got tired of that, we just ate and had a wonderful time.

It was exciting and fun to be together as a family and to do things together. I love my family and this is a time that I'll remember for a long time. I hope we will go back again next year for more fun and an even better time that we had this year.