Surprised

When I was eating dinner at Aunt Colette’s on Christmas Eve, Aunt Jody told me to hold my really wiggly tooth and my sister to slap my hand holding my tooth so it will fall out. So I tried it but it didn’t fall out.

She tried it again. It didn’t fall out. Now I really thought it wasn’t going to fall out on Christmas. Maybe I was wrong. But I really wanted it to fall out on Christmas Eve. So Santa AND the Tooth Fairy would come at the same night.

Aunt Jody told me to come here. She asked me if I wanted for her to pull it out, I said… OK! OK I came to her. So she tugged and pulled. It started to hurt. THEN! It fell out on the floor. It turns out like I was wrong.

I was worried that I lost it forever. But Aunt Judy felt it tap on her foot. “Brooke, it hit my foot.” I was relieved. She found it. I was sooooooo excited for the tooth fairy to come and my next tooth to fall out.

The writer “zoomed” in on a small moment (One time, one place).

The writer put her story into pictures and words.

The writer revised by adding more, crossing out unfocused writing and adding carets.

The writer added many interesting details.

The writer stretched words out by putting down all the sounds s/he heard (see student sample).

The writer used crafting techniques.

The writer wrote what the characters said and added character action to the story.

The writer added feeling within the story.

The writer told her story over multiple pages with a beginning, middle and end.

The writer ended the story within the moment.
When I was eating at an emoji, Anteuletas* told me to hold my Rily wiggly tooth and my sister to slap my hand holding my tooth. But it didn't fall out.
She tried it again.
It didn't fall at first. I now tried to make it fall out on its own. Crismiser. Maybe I was wrong, but I really wanted it to fall out on crismiser.
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night
Ant judge told me to come here. She asked me if I would like for her to pull it out. I said, "Ok, come in."
Ok. I came to her door. So I stuck bandage down. It started to hurt. I fell out of the chair. It on the floor. It turns out like I was not...
It hit ant joly's fot. I was wrad that I lost it for evr. But ant joly felt it on her fot. "Brooke, It hit my fot." I was rlef. She found it. I was
SOOOO excited for
the tothfarge to come.
At next toth to fall out.