

Unit: Apprenticeship Writing: Studying Craft

Grade: 1

Task: Student Work Sample

Title: Flu Shot

**The following student artifact has been retyped; please see a copy of the original student work at the end of this document. Comments about student work can be found in the box on the right.**

## My Flu Shot

**One winter day, my mom told me that a lot of people in their 20's are dying from the flu. So she asked me if I wanted one. I knew it was the right thing to do, but I just could not do it.**

**It was the right thing to do so I did. Then I got in the car. My heart was pounding! Boom! Boom! Boom!**

**Then we got there. I was crying so, so hard. Plop! Plop! Plop! My tears fell! Then my mom told me that we have time before I get my flu shot. Until...**

**It was time to get it! I cried so, so, so hard. I complained as I cried, "I don't want to do it!" Then I sat on my mom's lap and the person gave me it. "I'm OK! I'm OK!" I shouted.**

**And guess what? I got to call my dad and talk to him! And when we talked to him he said that since I got my flu shot, he will get me something special.**

**And it was a teddy bear! And it was a Valentine's Day teddy bear. It was holding a little heart and it was a girl! I never want to get a flu shot again!**

---

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

*The writer put her story into pictures and words.*

*The writer used crafting techniques.*

*The writer added many interesting details.*

*The writer used authors craft to show, not tell important events.*

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

*The writer used ellipses to help build suspense.*

*The writer wrote what the characters said.*

*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.*

MY FUR SHOP!





One winter day, my mom told me that a lot of people in their 20s are dying from the flu. So she asked me if I wanted one. I new it was the right thing to do, but I just could not do it.



It was the right thing  
to do and so I did.  
Then I got in the car.  
My heart was pounding!  
Boom! Boom! Boom!



Then we got there. I was crying so, so hard. Plop! Plop! Plop! My tears fell! Then my mom told me that we have a <sup>wait time</sup> ~~wait~~ before <sup>I get</sup> my flu shot. Until...

I'm ok!  
I'm ok!



It was time to get it! I  
cried so, so, so hard. I  
complained as I cried,  
"I don't want to do it!"  
Then I sat on my Mom's  
lap and the person gave  
me it. "I'm ok! I'm ok!"  
I shouted.



And guess what? I got to call my dad and talk to him! And when we talked to him he said that since I got my flu shot, he will get me something special.



And it was a teddy  
bear! And it was a  
Valentine's Day teddy  
bear. It was hold<sup>ing</sup> a  
little heart and it was a  
girl! I never want to  
get a flu shot again!