

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 FILA SHOT!





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 ^{wait time} ~~wait~~ before my ^{I get} 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 hold^{ing} a
little heart and it was a
girl! I never want to
get a flu shot again!