

# Writing Workshop Pieces

2016-2017

## Seattle

by Jasmine Robertson

I am sitting on Southwest Airlines. It is very noisy next to the jet. I had lots of fun on the two airlines. Out my window, I saw something I didn't know was irrigation circles. The farmers are growing plants, and the watering line moves in a circle. But sometimes the circle is only half green and growing. From the airplane, I couldn't see any cows.

When we arrived in Seattle, I saw a rainbow from a cloud to the sea. The tall, tall buildings look like a rectangle with a triangle on top. The buildings are huge and cool. From the Space Needle, I saw a killer whale swimming to the sea. My mom pointed out where Canada was. Canada has skyscraper mountains.

In the Pacific Science Center, we went to the Butterfly Room. The first butterfly was camera-shy. The 2nd one wasn't camera-shy. It was a Monarch. The colors are orange and black and white. The big black and white one kept scaring me. Cockroaches! I saw big ones, little ones, sad ones, and happy ones. I named one Chauncey. Chauncey looked like those cockroaches that have fuchsia with black coloring.

We saw lots of planets. And we learned that Venus has a ring. There were two beehives. These random people told us, "We saw the Queen!" There were these pretty, pretty, pretty.....sculptures. There was a sunflower and a noodle pasta sculpture.

I didn't like heading to Seattle. Instead, I.....loveeed it. I had never seen cockroaches before I went to Seattle. I'm happy I went to Seattle in 2nd grade!

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## Tanka

by Jasmine Robertson

Tree so white in snow:  
black hole on earth in tree shape.

## Cinquain

by Jasmine Robertson

Phone  
Old-fashioned  
Spinning the dial;  
satisfying to call someone.  
Technology!

Cell  
Smart phone:  
texting, playing games.  
Can't spell on it.  
Autocorrect

Whiteboard  
Drawing rectangle  
Coloring and erasing  
Love doodling many ideas  
Colorful!

Zero  
Oval circle  
Sits all day  
So sad and lonely  
Center!

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## Haiku

by Jasmine Robertson

A lot of water  
drips slowly in clean gutters  
flowing to cold sea.

One evil rooster  
chased Mark through snowy pasture.  
Boss: Mr. Rooster.

Bicycle machines  
go too fast for little girls.  
Hard to stay on bike.

When rain splashes down,  
melting icicles away  
banishing silhouettes home!

Bad Kitty's antics  
make everyone laugh so much.  
Hilarious cat.  
Always freaks out at bath time.  
Hates getting licked by puppy.

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## Jasmine

(by J. R.)

loves her cat Cosmo,  
oh, the sweetest cat in the world. Who knew  
that Writing Workshop Fibonacci is  
really math! Jasmine  
loves math!  
Painting makes her calm. At the  
ocean, she found a tiny  
crab leg in the sand.  
She skates her heart out,  
but her favorite sport  
of all is .....  
badminton!



## Spy Space

by Jasmine  
Robertson

In Marie's scary  
closet, there's a  
squeaky door and  
lots, lots, lots, lots  
of books. Chapter  
books, storybooks,  
1,000's of folders,  
binders, and  
textbooks sit on  
shelves staring at  
you, saying, "Read  
me!" Seventy-eight

art supplies, such as tape, pens, more pens, one thousand  
pens, paintbrushes, sand, colored pencils, highlighters, and  
sticky notes stay there until students are ready to draw.  
Whoa!!! That's a lot of art supplies and books!

So much fun inside  
with happy friends like Kiki.  
Computer Roblox.

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## Adopted

by Jasmine Robertson

Once a lazy sloth  
always read books for fun.  
His brother, the flexible  
squirrel, ran and worked out  
like a maniac  
on the rain forest floor.  
Inch by inch  
the sloth hovered over  
the squirrel's workout:  
Hanging  
and  
spying  
and ready

to

fall

slowly

stretching

to

squishy ground.

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## Experience

by Jasmine Robertson

One Saturday morning, it was such a nice day. I was  
playing in the back of Mark's truck, swinging with a rope -  
- back and forth. It was winter and I took the rope that was  
in the back of the truck from the donkey rescue and tied it  
to the railings. I swung back and forth on the bed of the  
truck. I saw my dog, Chunkers, playing with Mandy, our  
other dog. I hate them wrestling, so I broke them up. I  
called Chunkers and he came, but he made a crack in the

That's all the big number stuff in Marie's storage closet - - the other items are: two bags of toilet paper, two rolls of paper towels, six swords, one pirate hat, four skating dresses, three life vests, and twenty-one games that kids can play all day. Two poster boards tell people to come in or go out. Two buckets of sand, with some fake flower crowns, a Frisbee, and one tiny hockey stick all are ready to be played with.

Marie's closet is very cold - - you can feel it through your socks. It smells like 1,000 books ready to be read. The sand makes it smell like the beach in summer. It's COLD in the air there, and I mean FREEZING. I like Marie's closet because it has many supplies that can be used someday.

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## Paige Robnett

by Jasmine Robertson

Born on Valentine's Day, Paige Robnett loves peonies and little baby bears. When Paige started Writing Workshop, she was nine years old. Her favorite skating move is a double toeloop.

Paige really likes art. What she also likes besides art and skating is skiing. "I really like art, like painting, doing sculpture, and coloring," Paige says. Paige would want to go to Hawaii, and her favorite writing piece is called, *Silly*. Now that she is fifteen, Paige says driving a car is "sometimes scary."

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## Writing

by Jasmine Robertson

Hello, you can write about anything, like cats, dogs, doctors, and costumes, too. Let's write. Yippee! Let's get started. I am going to write about Cosmo my cat. This is how we write.

I start writing by grabbing a piece of paper, and write my ideas on Draft #1. Here is my Cosmo story:

### A Sleepy Cat

(Draft #1)

Once there was a cat named Cosmo. a hot

tailgate. Usually I get out over that top of the tailgate, but the tailgate flung me out and I landed on soft, powdered snow that covered ICE!!!

I had no idea that anything was wrong with me because I was not crying. So I went inside to throw up. But I didn't. So I went to tell Mark about what had happened. I was in shock. It looked like I was cold, but I wasn't. My mom is an EMT, so I know what shock is. I decided to go to the ER, and I slept on the way down.

At the ER, they took x-rays on me. It hurt bad when they moved my arm. Then I took a nap for forty-five minutes. I waited for thirty minutes for Dr. Showalter to decide if I needed surgery or a cast. He wanted us to come back the next week.

The next week came, and we got a cast instead of surgery. For the whole month of March, Dr. Showalter doesn't want me to jump or do P.E., running, skating, exercise, or workouts. A new doctor put a hot pink cast on my arm. Having a cast is ok, but you don't want to break the arm again. When I am cold, it feels pretty weird. I can feel my goosebumps pushing the cast. Dr. Showalter will let me walk, read, and do schoolwork. BORING!!!

I did not learn anything from breaking my arm. I know one thing. It is . . . . . *drumroll* . . . . . being more careful in the back of any truck.

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## Silent Day

by Jasmine Robertson

Snow looks like white dots falling  
from the sky. In McCall  
snow hides the lake  
under layers of ice.  
Snowflakes melt in my  
hand, and drop water  
on my cat's head.  
Silence makes the clouds  
relax.  
Icicles freeze my  
brain. The chicks play in  
white flakes. Snow  
smells like winter.

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fire for Cosmo so he can eat his food. He wanted to go outside. So he went outside. Angry as a rooster. Then dogs licked him until he 's dead. So he went on a wispy cloud. He wisped home. The END

Then I look at D#1 and make it better by doing Draft #2. You look at your writing again, and take out your "and-s" and "the-s". You want smells, tastes, and all the five senses. Think about your piece to pick senses that go with your topic. Put in similes and metaphors like "as soft as a blanket." If you put in similes and metaphors, your writing would be as pretty as Mrs. Brown's drawing.

When you pick a setting, you have to make a happy setting. Like in a Cosmo story, you would write down a happy setting: sunny day, warm fire, outside, wispy clouds, and a good day. And maybe if you are writing a spooky story, you have a spooky setting: ghosts, vampires, spooky house and dead SPIDERS! In an evil story, you have to put in evil ideas, like robbers, stealing, and snow. Settings add a lot to your story.

For a Cosmo title, I would write the story part first, and the title last. You would do the story first because your ideas in the story will make a title. You cannot repeat an idea in the story, because you want your title to add on to the story. For instance, a Cosmo story will have a title like "A Sleepy Cat." Then, cut it down into one word, like "Sleepy." Here is my Draft #2:

### **Sleepy**

Once there was a cat named Cosmo. He wanted to make a fire in the fireplace, so he put a satchel on his back. He dumped the wood in the fireplace, and lit it with a match in his mouth. The fire made him sleepy. When he was done, Cosmo said, "It is as beautiful as a hen!"

He wanted to go outside. He heard the dogs *Hooooowlooh*. He was as angry as a rooster. The dogs licked him until he was dead (but not really dead). He purred home on a wispy cloud. The END

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### **Quatrain**

by Jasmine Robertson

Oh I love butterfly snow,  
so does my fancy little elf.  
When I see it falling, I have to go:  
she races to catch me by myself.

### **Diamantes**

by Jasmine Robertson and Shelby Fahnholz

#### **Sun >>> Moon**

by Shelby Fahnholz  
3rd grade  
Sun  
bright, hot  
rising, burning, setting  
star, ball, sphere, holes  
waxing, waning, orbiting  
cold, dark  
Moon

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#### **Figure Skater >>> Hockey Player**

by Jasmine Robertson and Shelby Fahnholz  
Figure Skater  
learn, dance  
falling, working, practicing  
blades, sparkly dresses, helmets, pads  
tackling, kicking, shooting  
nice, mean  
Hockey player

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#### **Cat >>> Dog**

by Jasmine Robertson  
2nd grade  
cat  
soft, cuddly  
loving, purring, biting  
tiger, kitten, canine, wolf  
playing, barking, loving  
rough, dirty  
dog

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#### **Butterflies**

by Jasmine Robertson  
2nd grade

A butterfly is a bug that flies. They are all over the world, ever since dinosaurs were alive. Butterflies have lots of body parts. They have a long life cycle from caterpillars to

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## The Night before Thanksgiving

by Jasmine Robertson  
2nd grade

The wind blew. People were taking down Halloween decorations, then putting Thanksgiving stuff up. But a witch was flying in the air. A pumpkin sat on a wooden broom. The pumpkin was as scary as a dark closet. A couple of witches flew in the sky too. They *ÔheeheeÔdÓ* in the dark night.

The wind blew like a werewolf: *hoooOOOOOooooOOo*. The howling werewolf blew so hard it was Thanksgiving. "Already?" said the witch. And the pumpkin had an "O" face.

Cool wind howled. The witch touched the broomstick and WOOSH they were gone. She was soooo mad that she poisoned the town, which fell asleep soundly.

\* \* \*

A 1,000,000,000,000 years later, the town woke up. The witch had vanished. Freshness and the smell of pumpkins filled the air. The cold wind started blowing once again. . .

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## Quiet

by Jasmine Robertson  
2nd grade

I was in the classroom and I heard tapping. I get irritated. Tapping is too loud for me. It makes me want to plug my ears, and tell everyone to be as quiet as snowmen.

I mostly like tea on rainy days. The tea tastes good. Tea makes me want to dance. It makes me want to sing like a frog.

Wood is very quiet, smooth, and hard as plastic. It's on lots of homes and workplaces. I can see wood almost everywhere. Wood can catch on fire easily.

Wind's very cool, and moves scarecrows in the field so they scare the birds away.

butterflies. Orange Monarch butterflies are almost everywhere. Butterflies help the earth.

Butterflies have lots of body parts. They are beautiful, and have delicate wings. Butterflies have two eyes with lots of pieces. People can hardly see wood butterflies in the woods. Butterflies walk short distances.

A butterfly's life cycle takes a loooong time. They start out like a caterpillar: smooth and fluffy. Caterpillars eat a lot of leaves. The cocoon is next. Butterflies and moths have lots of months in their cocoons. The moth or butterfly is in the cocoon for a loooooong time. Then they become a BUG THAT FLIES.

Monarchs are special bugs, with black and white dots under their wings. Butterflies like soooooo much pollen because it is sweet. Monarch butterflies get together to fly to warm places like Mexico. For camouflage, butterflies have lots of dots. They have patterns on their wings for hiding.

Monarchs move to different places when it gets cool. The caterpillar stays in the cocoon for a long time to become a butterfly. Butterflies are very delicate. They are very pretty bugs.

## Bibliography

Kids Discover magazine: Butterflies & Moths. Kids Discover; New York, NY: July, 2001, Volume 11, Issue 7. pp. 4-9, 12.

World Book Encyclopedia. World Book, Inc.; Chicago, IL: 1993. Volume B; pp. 749, 754, 758.

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## Tercets

by Jasmine Robertson  
2nd grade

I am very classy  
but my mom says I'm so sassy  
I tell her, "Don't be nasty!"

I have a pet  
named - - I forget.  
It knows the alphabet.

Some clocks are quiet. The arms go around and around  
like windmills. They tell time, so they are useful.

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## Lovely City

by Jasmine Robertson  
2nd grade

Paris is as pretty as a  
jasmine flower.  
White lights on the Eiffel Tower  
make the night sky  
sparkle.  
Paris people speak French.  
They say, "*Jazz meen.*"  
Fancy French people wear  
fashionable dresses, shoes, and  
scarves.

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## Quatrains

by Jasmine Robertson  
2nd grade

Beasley hid inside  
the barn and, with pride,  
caught mice until I cried.  
Then she went for a ride.

There is a bunny  
named Honey.  
When it is sunny,  
she's funny!

Every day when I run  
beneath butterfly sun,  
it sure is fun!  
Then I'm so done.

When I am grilling,  
I AM ALWAYS WILLING  
to make it all thrilling,  
as everything is spilling.

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I go through a gate,  
and run right straight  
so I won't be late.

I fly my kite  
at night  
and then, I write.

I have black cats,  
and terrifying rats  
that shred all our mats.

I make a garden rake  
out of twigs and sticks - - it's fake!  
So it won't hurt any snakes.