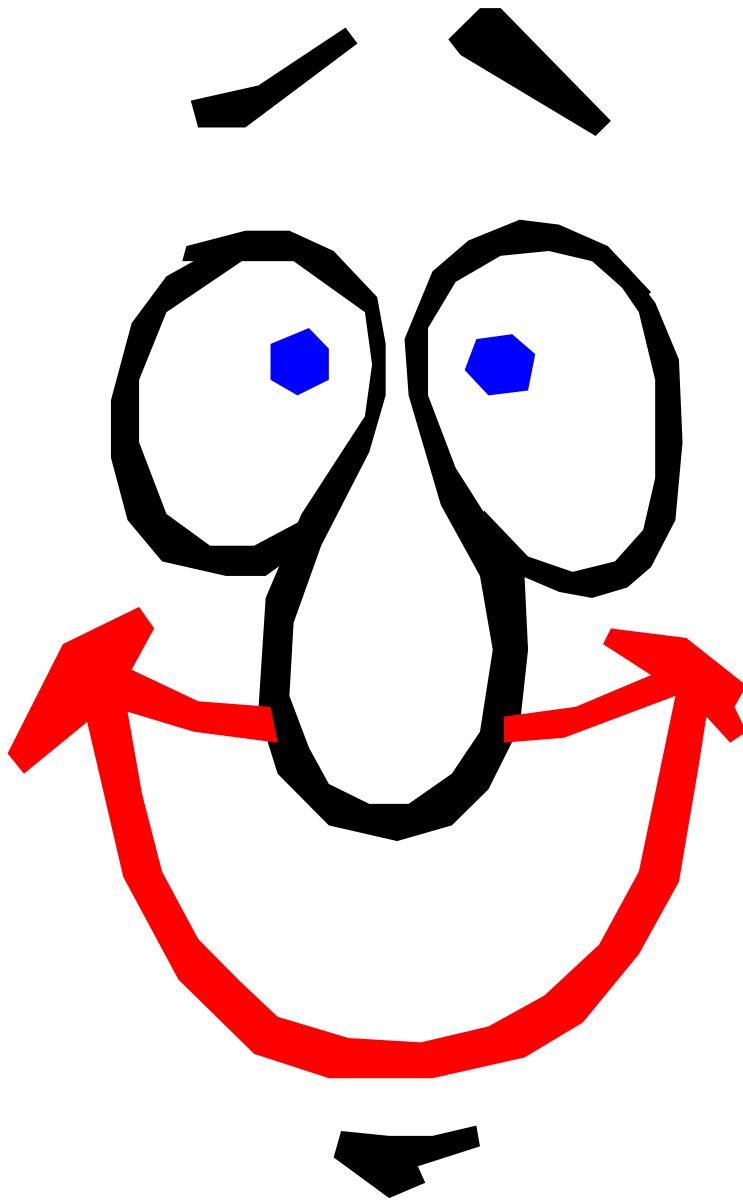


# Introducing the Trait of Voice

Lesson Series 10

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**Voice**

# I'd Rather — Than Have Music

Alexis

Have you ever had something you would rather do ~~that~~ than something you don't like? Well I do.

I would rather mow all of Asia than have music class. I would even mow every teeny, tiny little bit of grass on the continent.

I would go without eating my favorite food, which is chicken and noodles. I'd suffer rather than have music.

I would <sup>rather</sup> get punched in the stomach by a football player that is really really strong than have music.

There are a lot of other things I would rather do than have music. I really don't like music because we have to play recorders.

# My Worst Day Ever

My worst day ever is when my Grandpa Bob died. It was heart breaking to me. I cried for weeks and weeks until my dad and mom told me he wants to be happy and he's in a better place now. We watched videos of Grandpa Bob. He had a great life with a great family. He always called me Michelle because he had cancer and couldn't remember as well.

We picked a flower to keep for ever and ever. I still have it. And the family was there praying, while we watched them bury him on the coldest day, where nobody could see the sun. While the preacher was preaching, the sun popped out. The preacher said it was Grandpa Bob saying why are you down, you should be up. Everyone just cried, until I knew he was all right. I smiled and daddy pushed me up to the front to see everyone, and to say some stuff to let it out. So I did. I got a big reward, but nothing to hold or to spend or to play with. I got hugs and kisses from the family. And that's all I really needed after all was love and to know he's in a better place.

# Lala Land

Every one has been to Lala Land.  
Props, anvils, and cows fly in Lala Land. In  
Lala Land animals talk in English.

Lala Land has infinite space.  
The laws of Physics mean nothing. You  
can get an anvil dropped on  
your head at 1,000,000 miles and  
still live. Just think of the possibilities!  
You can always go there. It's just  
inside your mind. But be aware!!!  
Teachers don't want you to go there  
in class! Or your gonna be sorry,  
if you go there too much.  
So use it sparingly. Beware!  
And good luck!

# Playing with Voice

DIRECTIONS: Respond to each of the 7 questions using the indicated tone or feeling. Write at least 4 sentences for each question.

1. How do you feel about a special day of the year like your birthday or Christmas or a special family celebration?

EXCITEMENT \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

2. What was your most embarrassing moment ever?

EMBARRASSMENT \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

3. How did you feel on your very first day of kindergarten (or first grade)?

CAUTIOUS \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

4. How do you feel about your future?

HOPEFUL \_\_\_\_\_

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5. What was the funniest movie you have ever seen?

FUNNY \_\_\_\_\_

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6. What was a time you felt very confident and proud of yourself?

CONFIDENCE \_\_\_\_\_

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7. Tell about a time you were so mad you didn't think you would ever get over it.

ANGER \_\_\_\_\_

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# Aww... Contest Winner

A man looked through the glass of the nursery. His eyes fell on a little baby wrapped in a fuzzy pink blanket. In his hands he held a pair of tiny pink socks barely big enough to fit on his pinky. The nurse picked up the little bundle and handed her to the teary eyes dad. He looked down at his little girl a wide smile across her fragile face and a tear rolled down his cheek. But it wasn't a tear of sadness or fear but a tear filled with absolute joy. Now he's a daddy with a little girl.



# Emotion Recipe

## Recipe for: Anger

From the kitchen of: Shelby

Serves: 4

### Ingredients:

A pound of anger

A half-cup of sadness

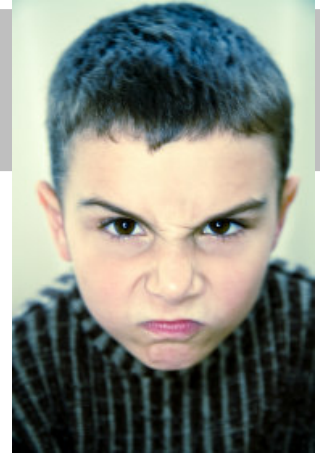
A tablespoon of guilt

2 beads of sweat

1 cup of honesty

2 cups of courage shavings

4 hard-boiled eggs



### Directions for preparation:

Retrieve a large mixing bowl after preheating oven to 350 degrees. Plop the 4 hard-boiled eggs into bowl and then add 2 beads of sweat. Mix in the 2 pints of energy, 1 cup of pride, and 3 quarts of admiration. With great care, place the one tablespoon of love in the bottom of a pan and pour a cup of honesty on top. Smear the other ingredients smoothly on top and place in oven for ten minutes. When done, sprinkle 2 cups of courage on top.

# Emotion Recipe

**Recipe for: Determination**  
**From the kitchen of: Shawn**  
**Serves: 8**

**Ingredients:**

1 cup of pride	A dash of mistrust
2 pints of energy	A pinch of meanness
3 quarts of admiration	A cup of boredom
1 tablespoon of love	

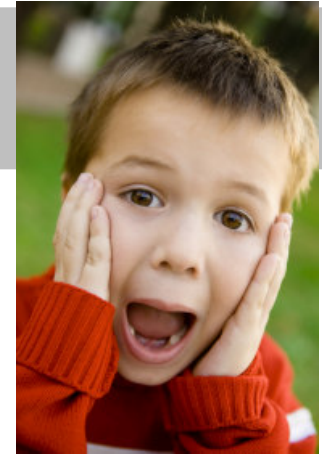


**Directions for preparation:**

Take a large bowl and toss a pound of anger, a half-cup of sadness, and a tablespoon of guilt into it. Mix the ingredients until they are blended well. In a very small cup or bowl, sprinkle in a dash of mistrust and a pinch of meanness. Put a pot on the stove full of water and turn the knob onto high. Pour the large bowl and the small bowl in the pot once it is boiling. Keep it in for ten to fifteen minutes. When it is cooled, sprinkle a cup of boredom on top to make it have more flavor.

# Emotion Recipe

**Recipe for: Surprise**  
**From the kitchen of: Heather**  
**Serves: 20**



## **Ingredients:**

1 cup suspense	1 teaspoon cake
10 cups friends and family	3/4 tablespoon snacks
1/2 cup balloons	2 tablespoons presents

## **Directions for preparation:**

Preheat oven to 250 degrees. In a small bowl, mix together cake, snacks, and presents. In a large bowl whip together suspense and balloons. Add the ingredients from the small bowl into the large bowl. Toss with friends and family.

Bake for 30 minutes in the preheated oven. Cool for 15 minutes and enjoy your surprise.

# Emotion Recipe

**Recipe for:** \_\_\_\_\_

**From the kitchen of:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Serves:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Ingredients:**

_____	_____
_____	_____
_____	_____
_____	_____
_____	_____

**Directions for preparation:**

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

11-15-07

Dear President Bush,

For a couple of years now, I've never gotten rid of one thought. War. If we can stop war, it wouldn't kill very brave men and women. Some kids at my school have dads in the war. They come to school acting as if they're hiding something. Then the next day they would be so happy because their dads would be coming home in three months!

All war is doing is setting others in danger. I don't get war anyway! War is like a huge argument, because we are the same. Are we people? Yes. Do we all have big hearts? Yes, but some people don't care and shoot others anyway! Should we be fighting? No! It just makes sense! Do you think you could give me some advice?

Sincerely,  
Shelby

(P.S. Please write back!)

(P.P.S. 914 Road, City, State 47060)

Dear Shadow,

Oh! I long to see your beautiful wings again. I miss you so much! Yes, I remember when I first got you as a small, black, squirmy fellow. Then the next stage and the next. When I saw you as a butterfly. I was so happy! But when I figured out I had to let you go. I was heartbroken. I hope you are safe. Be careful. Be hopeful. Keep going.

Love from,  
Terese

# July

My favorite month is July. It is my favorite because some birthdays are in it. My birthday, Mom's birthday, and my dog, Sam's birthday. Another reason I like July is the 4th of July! Last year, we went over to my Uncle Hal's house for the 4th, where we ate hot dogs and played in his sand pit with Griz, his puppy. Then, we played video games or lit fireworks and sparklers. My 3rd reason I like July is because it is in summer, which has nice weather. You can go swimming, or go on S-u-m-m-e-r v-a-c-a-t-i-o-n! That's always fun. I have two more reasons: summer is a good time to go camping AND absolutely, positively NO SCHOOL! That means absolutely, positively NO HOMEWORK! You know what? I think that is the very best part!

# my spelling predicament

G-e-o-r-g-i-a. Simple right? That's what I thought at one point, too. Then, one tragic day, I discovered it isn't that easy. Not only could I not spell Georgia, I couldn't spell colony, lizard, favorite, blizzard, anything! I have always known I'm not much a speller, but goodness!

Songs started playing in my head as I tried to think of a tune to remember the spelling. "This Land Is Your Land?" No, I didn't think that would work for this one. What I needed was a good old fashion acronym. George Eats Organic Radish Guts In Alabama. Didn't make much sense, but I thought I would remember it. Is there such a thing as organic radish guts? Yuck, I really hoped not.

Now, how do I remember the millions of words I have acronyms for? Easy, scribble it down somewhere. On my hand, on a book, on my wall, or even on someone else. My world sure has filled up fast. Soon, I'm going to have to start memorizing words. I could just use a computer all the time. Spell check to me is like a calculator is to math class. I doubt anyone could even read this paper before it was edited.

I can still think back to when this whole spelling issue started. It was way back in first grade. We were going to the computer lab to write something.

"spell it how it sounds," the teacher would say. Well, of sounds like ov. So, of course, that is how I spelled it. What a mistake that was... little did I know, but I would be handicapped in spelling for the rest of my life.

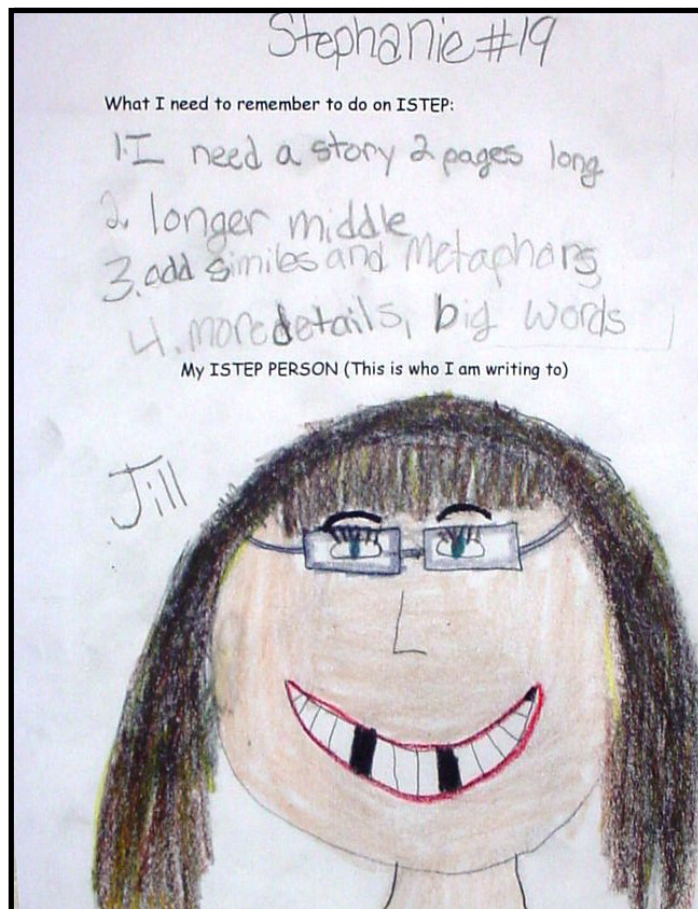
I might not be able to win a spelling bee, but I sure love to write, and write I will. Maybe I should just type, at least until someone comes up with a spell check for pencil and paper.



## Season of the Sandstorm

Coming to bookstore soon. The author Mary Pope Osborne and the publisher Random House New York are inviting all who enjoy reading the Magic Tree House stories, to read *Season of the Sandstorms*. Merlin has once again sent Jack and Annie on a mysterious mission with their magic tree house to take a special message to the Caliph of Baghdad.

# Portraits of the Test Lady



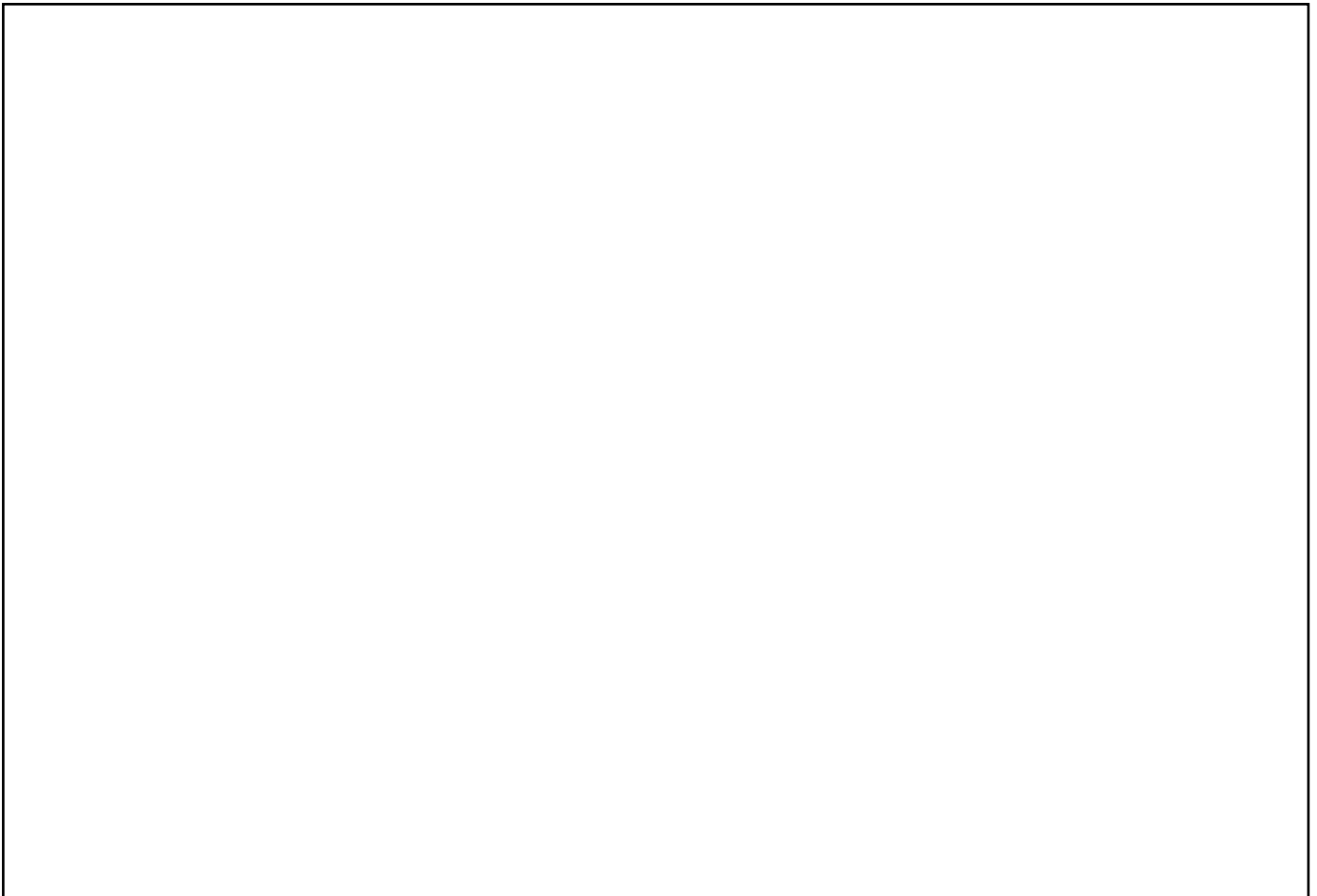
When I am writing to the Test Lady, I will remember to:

1.

2.

3.

In my mind, the Test Lady looks like this:

A large, empty rectangular box with a thin black border, intended for a student to draw or write a description of the Test Lady.

# Test Lady Missing

Educators across the state of Indiana are worried today about the recent disappearance of the ISTEP LADY. Officials from the Indiana Department of Education reported the ISTEP LADY missing on Wednesday when she was not in the state capitol building preparing to score thousands of essays in less than two weeks.

Local educator, Mr. Tom Gibson, principal of Bluffton-Harrison Elementary School commented, "We are very concerned about this development. Students at BHES are excellent writers. They have great ideas, organization, word choice, sentence fluency, and conventions. Their voice needs to be read by the ISTEP LADY this year! Without an audience, our writers may lack detail, and they will struggle to communicate their fantastic ideas. It is essential that the

ISTEP LADY be found quickly and without harm."

With the ISTEP test so close, the state department has issued a plea to all students in Indiana to draw a poster and write a description of the ISTEP LADY. Hang these posters in all possible places so that prior to September 18, the ISTEP LADY can be located, returned to the Indiana Capitol Building, and prepare to score the essays of thousands of students in the state of Indiana. Descriptions may include: height, weight, hair color, eye color, age, what the ISTEP LADY was wearing when last seen, and her vehicle description. The News-Banner staff encourages all Wells County students to get out there and search for the infamous ISTEP LADY. Questions are being taken at 1-800-EDU-CATE.

# Test Lady Found



Educators and students are relieved as the ISTEP Lady has been located and returned to the Indiana State Department of Education. Apparently the ISTEP LADY was on vacation on one of the seven continents. Authorities are not disclosing her vacation spot as that would intrude upon the ISTEP LADY'S privacy. A spokesperson from the Department of Education stated, "We want to assure students across the state that the ISTEP LADY is well and will be ready to score essays next week. She encourages students to do their personal best. She is looking forward to reading thousands of essays!"

# Underground Railroad

As I run under cover of night  
All I feel in my bones is fright

All I want is to be free  
It is all that matters to me

I'll gladly take help from strangers  
Knowing they might lead me to danger

I will make it. I will rise  
On freedom's wings, I will fly

# Chicks

I am very mad because I am stuck in this egg. Do I like this? No, I do not. I am (ouch) crunched! And the bad news is I have to stay in here for 21 days. And it is hot, cramped and dark. I hate it in here! As soon as I am done with this egg, I am going to throw it far, far away!!!! Yes that's what I will do. And I will laugh at it to. Yes that's what I will do. The egg is going to land in China!! Can I throw it that far? That would be very, very far. I am going to try to get out of this egg. Peck, peck, peck hold on its cracking!! Peck peck peck I have to take a break. Now for the final peck. Peckkkkkk. Kaboomm! I am out! Finally! Now I have a life.

# Juggling Voices

## My point of view:

I love dinner time at our house. My mom, dad, sister and I all gather at the kitchen table and talk to each other. My favorite dinners are when my aunt and cousins join us. My favorite dinner is spaghetti with meatballs and garlic bread. My mom is a great cook, and she makes our dinners just right!

## My mom's point of view:

Although I love spending time with my family, dinner isn't always the easiest chore to get done! I try and find new things to cook, but I usually end up making the same old thing all the time. Plus, it's just another thing I HAVE to do in the day. There are just not enough hours! Tonight, we'll order pizza!

## My dad's point of view:

I love dinner! There is nothing like a good hot meal after a hard day's work! That cold old soggy tuna sandwich from lunch is long gone by the time dinner time rolls around! My wife is a great cook too! She always makes my favorite stuff to eat! Sometimes, I just wish the kids would be quiet and watch the news, but they are pretty funny! I like to hear about their days at school, and it really is the only time during the day I get to see them all together. I wonder what's on the menu for tonight?

## My dinner's point of view:

I was so excited for her to grab me out of the freezer section! She took a cousin of mine last time, and I heard him yelling hoorays as she pushed her cart over to the milk. I just can't wait for those spices and juices to start cooking me up! I hope her family enjoys me! It's a rough time to be served up for dinner. First, I have to be cooked and can only hope it's a decent cook taking care of that. Then, I am roughed up and slopped onto someone's plate. Half the time, people don't even stop to enjoy or savor me. It's always hurry, hurry, hurry through dinner. Someone a couple of weeks ago choked on my brother. It's a rough life for a pot roast but hearing that "MMMMMMMMMMMM" makes it all worth it!



# Writing Field Trips

You are a \_\_\_\_\_.

**Describe a day in your life.**

*...pencil on the classroom floor*

*...bird trapped in the gym*

*...mouse on the stage*

*...french fry on the cafeteria floor*

*...bookworm in the library*

*...crayon on the art room floor*

*...sock in the locker room*

*...bug in your backpack*

*...ball on the school roof*

*...crumpled school paper in the hallway*

*...kernel of popcorn under the bleachers*