

**New Paltz Central School District**  
**Third Grade**  
**Writing**  
**April Exemplar Papers**

**Level 4**

No exemplars available at this time.

**Level 3**

**Exemplar #1 – 3<sup>+</sup> (4-4-4-3-3)**

- Well developed and organized
- Voice is inconsistent
- Errors in conventions

**Exemplar #2 – 3 (3-3-3-3-3)**

- Well developed, sequential story
- Clear and simple; not many extra details
- Very little voice

**Exemplar # 3 – 3<sup>-</sup> (3-3-3-2-2)**

- Voice is weak
- Conventions poor

**Level 2**

**Exemplar # 4 – 2<sup>+</sup> (3-3-2-2-2)**

- Responds to task
- Has run-on sentences
- And then, and then repetition
- Order of events is unclear

**Exemplar # 5 – 2 (2-2-2-3-1)**

- Responds to the task
- Jumps around
- Some irrelevant details and strays
- Does have a voice
- Grammar is low

**Exemplar #6 – 2<sup>-</sup> (2-2-2-2/1-1)**

- Conventions are weak
- There is little voice
- Language use is lacking – no dialogue

**Level 1**

**Exemplar #7 – 1 (1-1-1-1-2)**

Grade 3

Exemplar  
Score - 3+

4/14/09

We were in the gym and a teacher was talking about what she was going to read. Then suddenly right speaking in the middle of the teacher, someone plied the fire alarm! Everyone stood up and teachers start taking classes out of the blinding.

Outside it was cold and raining hard.

I was frozen outside! I felt like a pop cicle in a refrigerator. Worst of all, none of us had jackits on!

But some kids had sweat shirts on, those were the lucky ones.

I asked Samantha to keep me warm  
and she did. She also kept me dry and she  
didn't even mean to! 15 minutes later, the bus's  
came. We were loaded on bus 87. "It's our bus  
that we go home on!" I said to Samantha. We got  
in a set, drove up to the side of the  
school, got off the bus and into our classroom.  
I was soaked.  
We packed up for dismissal.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Today, you will be writing a true story about something that has happened to you or something that you did. Think about a small moment you're your life.

Last year my cousin got me and my sister and my mom and dad tickets to a Yankee game. I was very excited when I heard about it. The Yankees were playing against the Red Sox. The Yankees are my favorite team. I think we had great seats. Before the game I went with my mom to see if I could get something signed by someone on the Yankees team. I was disappointed since they were not available when I went. When me and my mom got back to our seats we waited a little while for the game to start. On one play all the umpires got in a group and decided whether Derek Jeter got out or not, they decided he was safe. One of the players hit a homerun. I thought it was amazing that they

hit so far. I wanted to catch a ball one of the players hit, but no balls came anywhere near me.

My mom got us some snacks.

The stadium was huge. The players moved very fast. I'm glad I was able to visit the old Yankee stadium before they started using the new one.

4/14

I was really excited ~~about~~ about the assembly. I just sat down when I heard the fire bell ring. I was really scared because I saw the principal and I knew she ~~didn't~~ didn't pull the fire alarm. I knew I had to go outside but I REALLY didn't want to because it was totally pouring out. When I got out I was still really worried because I thought there was a real fire.

Got  
I was so soaked  
I <sup>were soaked</sup> through my ~~underwear~~  
underwear! Dale  
gave me his jacket  
and I ~~huddled~~ huddled  
with some other kids and  
put the jacket over  
us my teacher said  
that there were other  
buses coming that we  
could sit on. I kept  
saying "This is the  
worst hair day ever!"

when we got back  
into the school

They cranked the  
heat up to like 85°.

I heard the second bell  
I was so glad to be  
going home on the nice  
heated bus, and watching  
smurfs for the rest of  
the day.

The  
end

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Today, you will be writing a true story about something that has happened to you or something that you did. Think about a small moment you're your life.

at a camp at lake gorg

The day we were driving to lake gorg. Then we got there and we took the bikes out and we got the camper set up. After we got everything ready we went for a bike ride we went down a hill and when we went really fast. Then we got lost and we went back up the hill then we found the camper we went into the camper and had a nerf war. then we had a camp fire and we roasted marshmallows and then we ate dinner and we talked and then we went to bed and in the middle of the night we had a nerf war then we collected the darts and went to bed and got rest. then we got up and ate breakfast then we went outside and we looked in the bedroom and saw my brother and we laughed a little and he woke up we hide and he came out and he looked at the window and he said that's strange i'm going inside he whispered. Then we followed him inside the camper and then he thought the camper was haunted so he was scared. and then we played flashlight and we

Plaid call of duty Hold at war.

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4/14/09

one time I went to  
this really cool doctor  
in Poukeepsie. I'm not  
talking but he was  
the uncle of the world  
speedstacked champion.  
by the way his name  
is Steven Pillai gnan.  
and he has two more  
brother's hands so  
that means he broke  
the world record.

and his brother's was  
named Brian and Andrew.

Oh and BY THE WAY

STACK FAST!!!

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Today, you will be writing a true story about something that has happened to you or something that you did. Think about a small moment you're your life.

~~One time I went to England to stay with my mom's best friend's dad's son. We had a really fun time. We visited a castle and a beach. It was a great vacation.~~

One time I went to England to visit my mom's best friend's dad's house. ~~It took 4 hours~~ it took 4 ~~other~~ hours to get there. We spent the night at his house. And in the morning we went to the park. We played tag. On the night we left, ~~the rain~~ we got home at 12:04 in the night.  
By \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Today, you will be writing a true story about something that has happened to you or something that you did. Think about a small moment you're your life.

The frist day of school I fallt in barist. But then I Wasn't inbarist because I knew a lot of Pepole in my class. I starded to make a lot of friends from a defrent classsions from my class. Then after a while I was not inbarist any more. for the hole year of school or Summer school. I play with all my friends.

  

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