

January 12, 2015

Camping In Beddington

Whenever my grandfather comes home from work, we eat dinner and we talk about our day. We also always have a camp fire and s'mores for our special treat. We also go swimming, and spotting.

SPLASH! I jumped into the clean, calm, lake called: Turtle head lake. Just as I jumped in, my grandmother said:

"Time for lunch *dear!*"

"I'm coming!" I said as I was wrapping the towel around myself. When I got inside, I smelled a wonderful smell of...grilled cheese! When I ate the first bite of grilled cheese, it was as wonderful tasting as pumpkin pie on Thanksgiving.

When I was about to go spotting, (An event where my family goes into the blueberry fields and uses a huge flashlight to "spot" animals.)

"Time for spotting!" said my grandfather. The next thing that I remember is waking up and saying: "Is it over?"

"Ha ha ha!" said my grandmother. Everyone was laughing at my grandfather's joke. We were listening to the "Star spangled banner" because it was the 4th of July last year. We were also making s'mores and they were really good. It tasted like heaven. It was the 4th of July...so we obviously had sparklers and fireworks. BOOM! the fireworks went.

"Whoo hoo!" yelled my cousin, amazed at the fireworks. Woof! Koda barked.

"Time to go to bed" said my mother. Then, I went into the house and went to bed.

Every day when I go to camp, I go swimming in the middle of the lake. But this is a very specific day.

One day, I asked my grandmother:

"Can we go swimming now?"

"No, we can after we eat our grilled cheese sandwiches." replied my grandmother.

We ate lunch, and after that, my cousin went down the hill to go swimming.

"I'm coming!" I yelled to Malcolm. SPLASH! I jumped into the lake.

When my grandmother came down, Koda (Rottweiler) came down too.

I called her name and went under water. After that, Koda swam over me and her sandpaper paw scratched my face while she was trying to find me. All I remember is my mother saying: "Are you okay?"

Whenever I leave camp, it's like a piece of my heart is missing out of my life. It is like if you took a baby's blanket, it would cry.

CAMPING...

STRUCTURE		
Overall		2.5
Lead		2
Transitions		2
Ending		2
Organization		3
DEVELOPMENT		
Elaboration	x 2	3 x 2 = 6
Craft	x 2	2.5 x 2 = 5
LANGUAGE CONVENTIONS		
Spelling		3
Punctuation		2.5
^{28 pts} Total		3.0

Scorer #1

Gr 5 Narrative -
Memoir