


By:  Rylee's Trunk or Treat.

"Trunk or treat!" says Rylee. "I am so glad my family let me come to your trunk or treat!" I say. "Pop! Wow, five pices of candy!" We trot over to the next car. "Trunk or treat." we say again. 5 more pices. It was that repeated system when suddnly we found that there where no more cars with there trunks open. "The last car." we wisper under our breth. We go over to that last car. "WOW!" we shout, full sized Snikers bars!" "That was a lucky ear!"

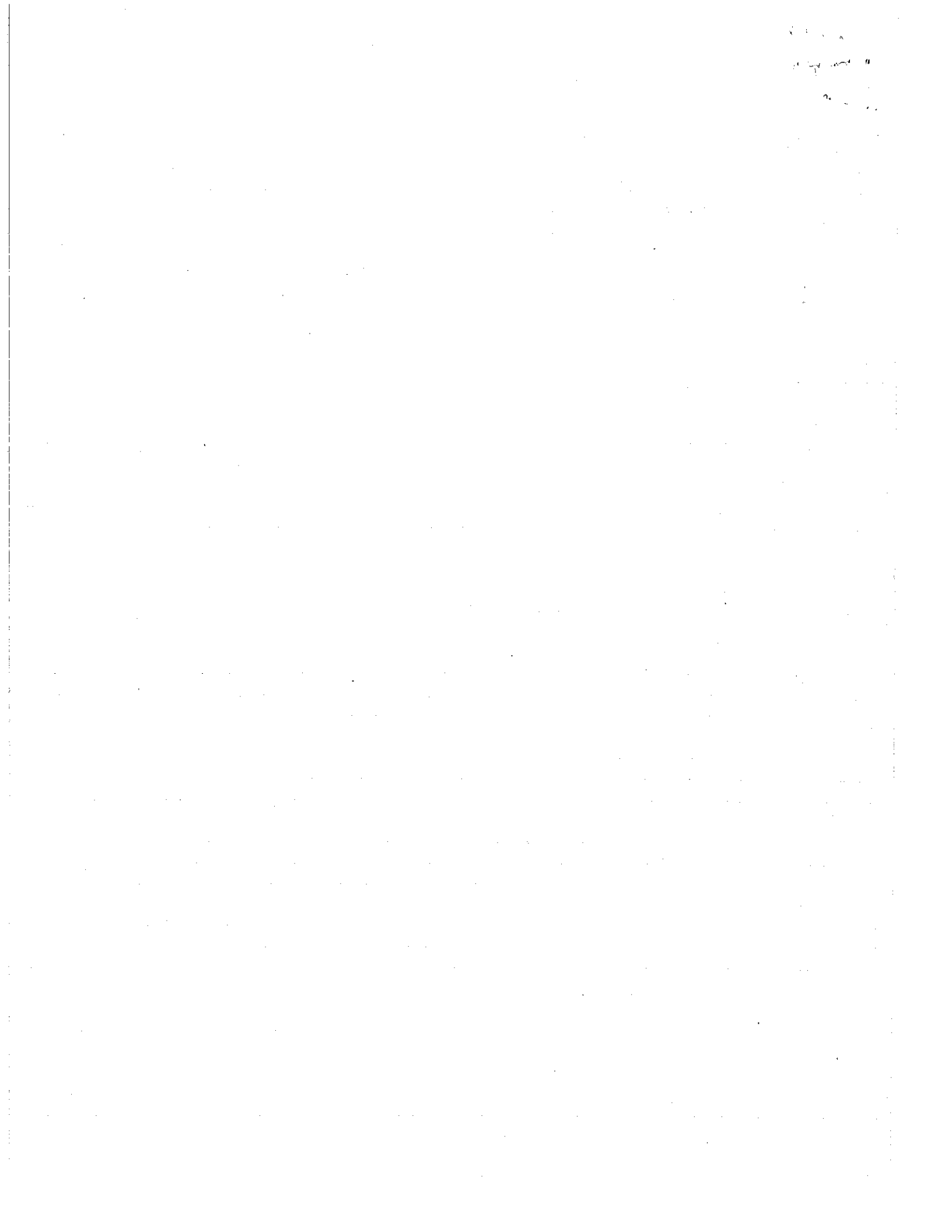
Rylee says. We go inside. "10:00 gyes! Time to go!" I hug Rylee and say bye. We go back home in the dark, dim light, snaking down yummy treats.

"Weeeeeeeohhhhhh!!" What was that?

I ask. A police man came up to the car window. "Did you know you have a headlight out?" asked the police man. "No sir." says my mom.

"Ok. he says, just get that fixed and your set. If you get pulled over again say you allerdy have been."

My mom nodded. This time instead of eating treats I dozed away in dream land.



STRUCTURE	35
Overall	3.5
Lead	3
Transitions	3.5
Ending	3
Organization	2.5
DEVELOPMENT	
Elaboration	5
Craft	7
LANGUAGE CONVENTIONS	
Spelling	2.5
Punctuation	3
Total	33 (3)

Scorer #2

)

