

# **NeSA-Writing**

**ENE233**

**2013**

**GRADE 8**

**Writing**

**Scoring Guide**

# Writing Topic

Think about a place you enjoy.

What sights, sounds, tastes, smells, textures, or feelings come to your mind?

Write an essay describing this place. Use sensory details so the reader clearly pictures this place and understands why you enjoy it.

# CHARACTERISTICS OF THE DESCRIPTIVE ESSAY

## Purpose

- Portrays people, places, or things with vivid details to help the reader create a mental picture of what is being described
- Involves the reader so that he or she can visualize what or who is being described
- Creates or conveys a dominant impression of what is being described through sensory details
- Can be objective or subjective

## Organizational Pattern

- Introduction/Beginning
  - ✓ Establishes the purpose
  - ✓ Sets the tone for the overall impression
  - ✓ May begin with a general statement followed by more specific statements related to the purpose
- Body/Middle
  - ✓ Specific details, examples or reasons
  - ✓ Anecdotes or "narrative chunks" may serve as details or examples
  - ✓ Transitions connect the ideas in a logical way
  - ✓ Transitions assist the flow from paragraph to paragraph
  - ✓ No prescribed number of paragraphs
- Conclusion/End
  - ✓ Gracefully ends the essay
  - ✓ May include a restatement of the writer's opinion or the main idea
  - ✓ May summarize the information given in the body
  - ✓ Reader should have a sense that things are "wrapped up."

# **Ideas / Content**

## My Favorite Place

When I was younger, the only place I wanted to be was at my grandparents' house in Oshkosh. My grandpa and grandma were the people that I could tell anything to, and the ones that I never wanted to leave. My grandpa died when I was five so I don't have very many memories of him, but the memories that I do have, will never be forgotten. My grandma died when I was ten, so there were many more wonderful memories with her.

Their house was a darkish blue that had white trimming. There was a flag pole out front, and an American flag that always flew. My grandma loved roses and flowers, therefore there were too many flower beds to even count, one of them was only pink roses, and that one was my grandma's favorite. In the back yard, there was a blue spruce that towered over the house, and was close to the biggest tree in the county. When my brother was younger, he once climbed all the way to the top, and was swaying in the wind. There were rose bushes in the backyard that bordered the shed, and trees that always offered shade, while I played catch with my grandma for countless hours. There was a clothesline in the back as well, and every summer, my sister's and I's swim suits always hung there, being dried by the warm breeze. There were well trimmed trees that bordered their property, and also the greenest grass that I have ever seen. Out behind the shed there was an award winning garden, and small pasture. The pasture had a single tree in it, perfect for climbing. There were many times that Molly, my cousin Lane, and I would go out and play in the tree. The outside of the house was like that of a story book, and always was a wonderful place to play.

When you walked inside the front door, the first thing you would see was her sewing machine. She could mend and make anything that she could get her hands on, and she was proud of it. When you turned to the left, there was a staircase leading to the basement, and the living room. The living room had a TV set on the north side of the house, and on the south side was my grandma's chair to the west, the couch in the middle, and my grandpa's recliner to the east, where we would sit and watch cartoons, with me on his lap. Walk through the living room and you would find a square grand piano that both my mom and grandma could play perfectly, on the south wall. On the north wall there was two showcase cupboards that housed all of my grandma's breakables. The next room you would come to would be the kitchen, with a table, on the right side of the doorway, and a washer and dryer hidden behind folding doors. In the center of the kitchen was the island, where I would always sit and watch my grandma cook. There was a stretch of counter top going down the east wall, and meeting in the corner with the other counter going across the south wall. In the north east corner there was a screen door, that always had the noticeable "squeak, crack, slam, bump, bump" that I can still remember. In the counter along the east wall, was a sink with a window over it that my grandma always watched me out of. The counter along the south wall had the stove in the middle, and a fridge on the west end of it. If you would walk back through the piano room, and turn to the left, there would be a small hallway going from west to east. On the west side of the hallway, there was the guest room that I stayed in, with the most comfortable bed in the world, and a closet that I always hid in when we would play hide and seek. In the middle of the hallway there was the bathroom, where I took countless amounts of bubble baths, and always had my rubber ducky. On the east end of the hallway, my grandparents room welcomed everyone that had a

bad dream or was scared of the thunderstorms that made scary faces in the windows. I remember so many nights laying there in that bed, not wanting to leave the safety of my grandma's hugs. The inside of the house was a great place to be, especially when I was with my family.

The house that sets next to that east road will always be in my heart, even if I never set foot in it again. You don't have to go to a place every single week end for it to be your favorite place, you just have to remember all of the wonderful and amazing memories that were made while you were there. That house was one of my safe havens, and it welcomed me with open arms, but the people inside that house that were always ready to give me lots of hugs, and shower me with kisses, were even better. They were the only grandparents I ever had, and I miss them more than words can tell. I loved them and I loved their house. The look of the house, or the money that the house has inside, isn't what makes it great, it's the people inside that make a house a true home.

Ideas/Content: 4

4-4-4-4

In this response a clear and vivid picture of the grandparent's house is described, and the content is well focused on wonderful childhood memories that certain aspects of the house elicits. The writer has provided numerous sensory details that are relevant to the description of the house and the nostalgic memories that enable the reader to clearly understand why this place is so special to the author.

## Disneyland

In the world there are many places to go. One place that I enjoy the most is Disneyland. I have just been there recently in April of 2012. There are many sights, sounds, smells, and feelings.

To begin, there are many different sights. Of course, there is going to be a lot of people. There are many rides but most are for the littler kids to enjoy. Every family wants to have their memories and so they take lots of pictures. Some pictures can be taken with characters such as Minnie or Mickey Mouse. Most of the families have little kids so there are lots of strollers. Around every corner there is some kind of store. It depends on where you are in the park to what is being sold in that store. Usually just in a random spot there are little popcorn, churro, ice cream, hot dog, and cotton candy stands. At one of the places where breakfast is sold you can meet all the characters. On some of the rides there is a screen that shows you how to keep safe on that certain ride. In the nighttime there are two shows the one at Disneyland's actual park is the fireworks. At the California Adventure Park there is the show that is called World of Color. The World of Color is a water show that shows scenes from Disney movies. The ferris wheel is gigantic there is also a picture of Mickey Mouse on it. From the street you can see the Hollywood Tower of Terror it is the tallest ride at the park. In the tower you ride in a big elevator until you get to the top then it drops you the picks you up then drops you again.

In addition, there are many good smells. There is the smell of popcorn everywhere. When you first get into the park the smell of all sorts of flowers fill your nose. For the littler girls there are princess make-up and perfume stations so they can feel like a princess. From the stations the smell of very strong flowery perfume overwhelms your nose and the smell of hairspray makes you start sneezing non-stop. Then when you walk next to the vendors that sell hot dogs, churros, and popcorn make you hungry. At the water show the air smells like rain just stopped. At the firework show the smell of burnt paper makes the air smell like the 4<sup>th</sup> of July. On Main Street in the park the smell of all sorts of breakfast and lunch food fill the area.

Equally important is the sounds. The ice cream carts bell rings and all the kids start asking for some money to get ice cream. On the more crazy rides you hear the kids screaming their heads off. Honking cars drive past the amusement park all day long. The rides whooshing sounds travel the air. Above some areas the monorail speeds past. The train whistles start at twelve o'clock noon. After every ride and you get off or out of the building all you can hear is people talking up a storm. Mostly every little girl that sees the princess's starts to scream with joy. When the boys see the characters from their favorite movies such as Woody and Buzz from Toy Story they want to take pictures with them.

Also, everybody has the same feelings as one another. The people at the gate are waiting anxiously to get in. People just coming in are happy to be in the park. Waiting in the lines for the rollercoaster some people get nervous. All the children

are either happy or excited. During breakfast, lunch, and dinner everyone is really hungry. At the end of the day everybody is really tired and sleepy. Also everyone complains because their feet hurt.

Truly, Disneyland is my favorite place to go. Lots of people enjoy it there are so did I. It is so much fun to go hopefully I will be able to go back in my life.

4-3-3-4

Ideas/Content: 4

In this response a clear and vivid picture of Disneyland has been described. Numerous sensory details are used to describe the sights, smells, sounds, and feelings of the attractions and foods offered at this popular amusement park. The details are relevant and the content is well-focused on the topic.

## The Fort

I think everyone has a favorite place, and mine just happens to be a fort. To enjoy the tranquility of the nature I escape to my oasis in the trees.

To start it off, there is a thing that makes the fort; it is the trees and organic material. The trees stand high and tall like soldiers guarding. Plants are everywhere growing and making the fortress come alive. While climbing you can smell the pine needles and the smell of dew on the grass. My cousins and I climb on the branches to get from here to there. The air in the fort is especially fresh on an early spring day. The trees and plants may be portrayed as filthy and dirty but they truly bring a fresh and invigorating feeling to the fort.

Another thing is all the peelings and the atmosphere cause by the animals. The squirrels chattering, as if they are talking to one another. Mosquito's buzzing here and there bothering everyone. And the birds chasing one another as if playing tag with one another. You can hear the clings of the woodpeckers pecking on wood like a jackhammer. My dog hates that noise so he chases them as often as they will come around. My dog dislikes the cats for no known reason at all even though they bring warmth to the calming oasis. They are always rubbing on our legs with their soft caressing hair. But when my cousins come the cats are frightened and bring fear to the atmosphere.

In addition to all of the life and nature are my cousins who help shape the fortress. My cousin Bailey is only one year younger than I, but she radiates with ideas. Sydney on the other hand is five years younger and has quite a temper; but when she is in an invigorating mood she can help out a lot. When my family is around the mood of the hidden oasis is eccentric. My two intelligent cousins can almost build anything into a masterpiece when we work together.

Finally, the things that shape the fort are the intriguing features. This little fortress of ours has pulleys and levers and thing just for decoration. Such as my fathers old tractor cab. It sits in front with a giant grin on its face welcoming people in. There are old bars holding up wood to create walls. Also brick walkways in the ground bounded fort. There is a freezer and a bathroom and more and that's what makes it original.

It may seem childish to some but to me it is the world and is one of the best places in the whole world. The fort infact, is my favorite place to relax build and be with my loving family.

Ideas/Content: 3

3-3-4-4

A clear picture of 'The Fort' has been described in this response. While the sensory details provided in the description are adequate and relevant, they are not numerous. More details related to the fort are needed to provide a clearer, more vivid description of the 'oasis in the trees'. The content is generally focused on the topic and the reader somewhat understands why the author enjoys this place.

## The Lake

The lake is fun place to go. You can drive around on a boat or you can fish. You can also go hiking in the nearby forest. There are many ways to enjoy yourself. One way is to just take it all in.

The lake is the main attraction. People go to the lake to have fun. The water doesn't taste good, or at least that's what I have heard. The smell from nearby rolls in making the lake smell fresh and flowery. You can hear people laughing and screaming. You can also hear waves crash on the rocks. The lake is blue-green and glistens in the sunlight.

The fish that you can catch are all different. Some are big and some are small. They don't smell too good though so that is a down side to fishing. They sometimes make a gurgling sound and occasionally make squawks. They taste awesome fried, although, they are a little spicy due to the breading we put on them. Some of the fish are shiny when you get them in the boat but others are dull.

The woods around the lake are truly a beautiful place. You can hear tweeting of birds and leaves rustling as morals break through. Don't eat them raw, they taste nasty. If you fry them though then they taste good. You can feel around for things. Some moist others sharp and the occasional sticky thing. When you look around you see green and brown everywhere.

The lake is an awesome place to go. It's fun for hikers, fisherman, and anyone just trying' to get a tan. People may also come just to hear, see, feel, or taste something new.

Ideas/Content: 3

3-3-3-3

The writer has presented a clear description of 'The Lake'. The content is generally focused on the topic and the sensory details describing the sights, sounds, taste and smell of the lake are adequate and related.

### MY FAVORITE PLACE

My favorite place is a place where you can get some peace and quiet. Where you can lay down and relax while having fun with your family. Where you come to everyday when you get out of school.

My favorite place is always very relaxing you can lay back put on some head phones and doze off. You may hear the sound of a little girl walking up and down the stairs making as much noise as she can. You may also hear the sound of someone that is listening to a television that is to loud. Or loud talking of people yelling up and down the stairs to eachother.

At my favorite place it always smells good from the moment you walk in. You smell dinner cooking on the stove or dinner that has been brough home from some restraunt. The only time it doesn't smell good is when to teenage boys get home from there practice and drag the smell of sweat all through the house.

At my favorite place you get to see friends and family become attached. You get to see them having fun together maybe as in talking, playing a game or as simple as just watching a movie.

At my favorite place we always like to have fun. If you have'nt guessed where my favorite place is yet it is my home. Because people love to kick back and have fun with the people they love most.

Ideas/Content: 2

2-3-3-2

The picture of what is being described is limited in this response about the writer's home. While a description of some smells, sights and sounds in the home has been attempted, the details are not adequate. The content is limited and ideas lack sufficient development in order to present a clearer picture of the home to the reader.

Sounds, Smells, and Textures lead up to the fact that the whole mall is a place to eat and shop. Sounds go from people talking to the sound of people walking. Sounds are nonstop in this department store. Every waking moment, you hear sounds that pound on your eardrums with oppressing force and nonstop movement. Smell is not much of a big priority here. People usually focus on getting their things instead of smelling the delightful scents around them. Most smells are very intriguing to peoples noses but the mostly focus on the reason why they are at the mall. Texture can go from touching hard hats and electronics to soft feeling of a cotton t-shirt. People touch things int he mall to get a taste of what they will be feeling with that certain product. All these feelings lead up to me feeling that going to the mall everyday is worth it. If I were you and you are done reading this, if you got any money on you than get up and go to the mall right now to have the time of your life.

Ideas/Content: 2

2-1-2-2

A limited picture of the mall has been described in this response. While an attempt to describe the sounds, smells and textures of the mall has been made, the details are limited and the description is incomplete.

My favorite place to be is dotey lake because that is wheir I went fishing all the time. That is wheir me and my Grandpa went fishing. We went their like 5 time a week. Every time we would go their we would get something.

The time I go out their with my dad I don't find my self fishing I find my self think of all the good times I had with him. I miss my grandpa. But every time I go fishing I know my grandpa is right their. Tell me to keep my pole up.

Fishing is time wheir you can just sit back and relax well for some people. And if you get some fish then you can cook them. When you go fishing you get a tan,relax,fish and good time.

I have gone fishing on every lake in fremont. So when I go fishing at a lake in fremont I can tell you what me and my grandpa have done.

Ideas/Content: 1

1-2-2-2

The picture of what is being described in this response in unclear. The content has many digressions from the topic of Dotey Lake, and the main focus of the essay is unclear. Sensory details are lacking.

- A place I enjoy

A place i enjoy is my house. In my house i feel safe, happy, and loved. My parents make me feel safe, they always try to keep me happy and I also feel loved.

Ideas/Content: 1

1-1-1-1

In this very brief response about the writer's house, the picture of what is being described is unclear. The content lacks development of any ideas, and sensory details are lacking.

# Organization

### Robin's School of Dance.

Having a place that you like is one thing, but being in a place you enjoy is something I get to experience everyday. After dancing for nine years, Robin's dance studio is my home away from home. With the sights, smells and sounds when you walk in to the feeling of just being there, dancing is truly my passion, thanks to Robin.

Can you just imagine, for a minute walking into your favorite place and smelling all the smells that it withholds? Well, when I walk into Robin's School of Dance, her studio has a few different smells. A smell that really stands out is the smell of air freshener its main purpose is to mask the smell of sweat. With its vanilla fragrant, you really can't say anything. I guarantee that if you dance for three hours straight, you would get a little sweaty and stinky too. Another smell that can be detected is Clorox wipes. We must use the bar everyday for technique, so we have to sterilize it after worlds for the next class. I don't really mind the smell, but let me tell you, the sights are simply amazing!

When you walk into the studio, the sights are magnificent. On the walls there are dance murals and mirrors. You see a boom box on the wall with speakers hanging in the corners of the room to project the sound and bass. The walls are painted in pastels to give a relaxed feeling to the room. With everything looking good, a little Swan Lake does the trick. Now, the mood has been set and I am ready to dance.

Swan Lake is such a relaxing sound. When all the instruments combine together, it gives me the strength to dance to a higher standard. In the back round, I also hear girls' laughter and talking. That is one way I know that my class loves to dance. After we do an hour and a half of ballet, we move on to tap. You always know when you're tapping right because your shoes make this elegant tap of the ground. In order to dance in my opinion, you must have music. The music can be projected though speakers or it can be in your head. Either way, without music, you don't get the feeling of work, and the amazing feeling that you succeed in something.

When you do the things that you really love, then you have the feeling of determination. You feel like you want to do better and you want to be the best you can be. When I walk into the studio, I don't just get the feeling of determination; I also feel the sense of love and passion. I really love what I do and the atmosphere that I'm surrounded in. That's why I love the feeling I get when I'm at Robin's.

There are many reasons why I love Robin's School of Dance. The sights, sound, smell and feelings are just the things that stand out. Robin's is my home away form home. I enjoy dancing and just bonding with my friends. I hope I can dance with her for a very long time. Without Robin in my life, I would not be the person I am today!

Organization: 4

4-4-4-4

The structural development of an introduction, body, and conclusion is effective in this response about Robin's dance studio. Well planned transitional phrases at the end of each paragraph effectively connect the main ideas together, and pacing is well-controlled throughout the response, as each idea leads smoothly to the next in a logical, flowing progression of ideas. A strong conclusion sums up the writer's feelings and reasons for her love of Robin's School of Dance.

## The Place I Enjoy

Out of the many places I've been I would declare that my uncle's house would be the place I most enjoy. The three most significant details about visiting his house is, going to the shooting range, eating the tasty food, and riding the 4-wheelers.

To begin, the trip to his house in Wyoming is a very long journey, which seems like it takes forever. A seven-hour drive, almost a third of a day in a car, is what it takes to survive this long voyage to his house in the middle of nowhere. When you drive up on the gravel driveway, his brown "cabin style" house towers over the surrounding land. After we unload our luggage we walk into the house through the elegant front door. As you enter the smell of food enters into your nose and makes your stomach grumble. After we settle into our rooms we go ask my uncle if we can head out to the shooting range. Every time I've been to his house he has taken my brothers and me out to shoot some guns. We walk into his room and get into the gun safe to find the guns we are taking out to the range. As we pull through the barbed wire gate I see many kids and adults out with friends shooting some guns. We then pull into our range and no one is there yet, it's all ours. Uncle Chuck pulls open the tailgate and pulls out the weapons, loads them up, and puts them in our hands.

Equally important, I always end up riding his blue and red four-wheelers. After we are done at the range we'll come back and head for the shop. Before we head out toward the empty land, he shows us how to properly ride the machines. Right as my brother speeds out of the shop I caught the smell of gasoline run through my nose. During the ride, trees and grass fly by as if they weren't even there. As you drive by the side

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of the road you can even occasionally see a truck zoom down the road. By the time Drew and I head back home my uncle is already cooking up some dinner.

Lastly, my uncle is a star chef. Whenever I had up to Wyoming, I always look forward to my uncle's cooking. Not only does he make amazing deserts, his main meal is delicious. As I walk into the kitchen from outside there is a very distinct smell that fills my nostrils. We all sit down at the table and wait for the food to be served. Before it is served we are all sharing how our day went. Then we all say a prayer and dive into the food. The steak is perfectly cut into pieces just right and the casserole is erupting with steam. Both are giving off a heavenly smell. After the main course the desert appears on the table and everyone goes silent. The three-layer cake towered over the rest of us whispering in each of our ears "Eat me". Eventually every caves into the cake's demands and eats plenty.

All in all, the place I most enjoy is my uncle's house. There we eat like kings, shoot like soldiers, and rides 4-wheelers at our will. My uncle's house is the place I would want to own when I grow up.

Organization: 4

4-4-4-3

The structural development of an introduction, body, and conclusion is effective in this response about the author's uncle's house. The pacing is well-controlled as the writer describes the main events of a typical visit to the house. Transitions introduce the main ideas of each paragraph and transitional phrases smoothly lead the reader through the day from one event to the next. An effective, satisfying conclusion sums up the three main ideas of the response, leaving the reader in no doubt as to the author's feelings about his uncle's house.

# Hart Dance Academy

The room smells of effort, fearlessness, and a cool breeze from the outside. Dancers walk so elegantly across the floor, and the music flows through them like melting candy on ones tongue. My dance studio, is one of my favorite places to be. It is a place of passion and art.

Now, I speak of the smell. Perfume fills the air along with a sweaty, salty smell. Although that sounds gross, to me it is a sign of how hard we work, and how much the talent we have will pay off. The big door that is on the side of one of the rooms, is always open, letting the sweet smell of grasses and the cool breeze come into our sancsuary. It tickles my nose while I do a dance.

Then, the music is turned on full blast. Whether it be hip-hop or classical, it is all beautiful to me. My feet glide on the polished wood floors, and the music rings in my ears. In my opinion, what a better place then this, where you are in the best kind of class. One where all of the art forms come together. My feet dance a dance, that if they were a brush would paint a pretty picture. The music is like the rythms of brush strokes, and everything is perfect.

Here in this room the floor looks rough in spots and dirty. These are the signs of work, effort, and passion. Fumbles and falls have been performed on this floor and every mess up, and error are part of the damage it takes. But the damage to the floor is a sign of how strong we are and how we will always get back up, because it is still there and will never be relaced.

This room is like my greatest teacher, because the passion that it holds within it is enough to get me going and make me greater on my own, than without the teacher. (Although she is pretty great too.)

Organization: 3

4-3-4-3

While the structural development of an introduction, body, and conclusion is present in this response, it is somewhat functional in construction. A weaker introduction partially presents the three main ideas of the smells, sounds and sights at the Hart Dance Academy. The transitions connecting these main ideas are functional. Pacing is generally controlled, but the conclusion, while attempting to explain the reasons for their passion toward this dance studio, is not particularly effective.

### Memorial Field

There are many places that I adore but there is only one place that I can't live without. Memorial Field is a place that I appreciate greatly.

The masculine stone figure of the perimeter wall grabs my eyes every time. The big red N a symbol of a great brotherhood in witch a Saturday is turned into the day of rest for football. I won't ever forget the names bestowed on the wall of the skybox. The radiant green color of the turf blinds the eyes of tourists and fans that visit the great establishment. My most beloved part is the big screen. Being on the big screen is an accomplishment I can check off of my list.

The smell of the love and passion of the brotherhood bestowed on Nebraska hits you like a ton of bricks when you walk through the portal of the outside world to a whole knew universe, game day. It is like a no vacancy sign for defeat. There is no place for defeat in this grand premises. When you enter the front gate you have to be careful of you might get lost in a colossal maze. Even though there is signs posted everywhere it is not hard to get lost.

The absolute best thing I will grant to the great field is the spectacular food. The smell of the popcorn is great but the taste is even better. There are very refreshing drinks that will keep you cool the whole time you are there. The peanuts that they hand out are the perfect halftime snack. The staff at memorial field has some extravagant food that hits the spot. When I go to a football game I don't know if I'm going to eat or to watch a game. The most unusual thing about the one particular food is that it is shot out of a giant cannon called the wiener shooter. You wouldn't think your mom would let you shoot a hot dog at someone but my mom did and it was a memory I wont forget.

In conclusion memorial field is a place I adore greatly. I will always adore it and never forget it.

Organization: 3

4-3-4-3

The structural development of an introduction, body, and conclusion is evident in this response about Memorial Field. While pacing is generally controlled, the brief introduction and lack of effective transitions that introduce the main ideas is a weakness. The paragraphing is generally successful, but a somewhat weak, brief conclusion is limited.

## Untitled

I Love Being In My Room. Its My Favorite Place To Be.

I See So Many Things In My Room. The Bright Colors. From Rosie Pink , To Bumble Bee Yellow. Theres Two Beds . One Wide And Short. The Other Tall And Small. I See My Beautiful Sister Everyday Because We Share The Room.

Every Night I Feel The Comfort Of My Cloud Like Bed As I Go To Sleep. When Im Barefoot I Feel The Ruff Carmel Brown Carpet of My Room. As I lay Down In bed Watching Tv i Snuggle With My Fluffy Stuffed Penguin. When I Go To Open My Dresser I Feel The Cold Solid Knobs.

I Only Eat In My Room Occasionally. Once In A While Ill Bring A Bag Of Golden Crispy Chips. Accompanied By A Nice Ice Cold Refreashing Coca-Cola. I Always Keep A Bag Of Twislers In My Room So Im Always Munching On The Red Plastic Like Licorious. I'm Always Drinking Water The Pure Cold Water Always Cools Me Down.

My Room Always Smells Like Fresh Flowers , Sense We Kept Our Windws Open. Right Before I Go To School My Room Has A Tropical Scent Thanks To All The Perfume Thats Goes in the Air. Sometimes My Room Smells Like My Dogs Because They Like to Go Hide Under My Bed. I Love My Rooms Aroma Right AFTER We Clean It , It Has A Nice Rose Scent To It.

Im Always Listening To Loud Nosiey Music. My T.v Is Always On So The Chattering Of The Characters Fill Up My Room. On Sunday Morning The Church Bell Is The First Thing I Hear When I Wake Up. At Night When Im Laying Down In Bed I Hear The Cars Outside From Beeps To Sirens. Im Always Hearing The Flush Of The Toilet Sense My Bedrooms Right By The Bathroom.

Organization: 2

3-2-3-2

The structural development of an introduction, body, and conclusion is limited in this response about the writer's room. While it appears an attempt at organizing the ideas into sights, feelings, tastes, smells, and sounds has been made, the very brief introduction and the subsequent lack of introductory transitions, do not successfully connect the main ideas together. The pacing is inconsistent and an abrupt ending with no conclusion are also evident. The five paragraphs that attempt to describe the sensory details of the room, could be rearranged in any order without affecting the overall organization of the response.

### Place I like to be descriptive essay

The place I like to be at is my room. There are many reasons why I like it. One reason is that it is private and won't be disturbed by anyone. Also there are many distractions in my room. Inside my room I have a dresser with a lot of Lego's on it. Next to it is a white book shelf that at the moment takes up wasted space in there. Near it is a toy box that keeps like 5 dozen toys in it. Then there is the door. Next to it is my bookshelf that has most of my books on it. Then there is my desk with a lot of junk on it. Near it is my bed that is next to my dresser. That is wear I like to be at.

Organization: 2

2-2-1-2

The structural development of an introduction, body, and conclusion is limited in this response about the author's room. A single paragraph with a few internal transitions to enable a brief tour of the room is evident. Pacing is inconsistent and a brief, somewhat repetitive introduction and conclusion are also limited.

### Untitled

**Do you have a favorite place you like to be at ? Well I do, And my favorite place would have to be at my house. I like being at my house because I sleep there, It's my house, And I can do what ever I want. I have fun when im at my house. Sometimes i'll invite friends over to watch a movie or hang out at my house.**

**First, My house is big, Like I can fit onehundred people. I like how I can bring friends over and we can have fun. There are five rooms, Two bathrooms, And a big kitchen to feed all of us. We have had big parties at my house, Like the party would finish the next day. I have a big yard in the back of my house, Like if I run the whole yard I would get tired half way. I have a big pool out side the lowest is three feet and the highest is 9 feet.**

Organization: 1

2-1-1-2

The structural development of an introduction, body, and conclusion is lacking in this brief response about the writer's house. Pacing is awkward, and paragraphing is ineffective. An abrupt ending with no conclusion is evident.

**Untitled**

**My mind is my favorite place to be. When i am in my mind i can dream anything and do anything. I can dream of maybe skydiving one day or i could be in a circus. If i dream i can anything. Most likely if i tried half of the stuff that i dream about i would probely get sivrley injured or i would most likely die.**

**I dream all the time. The fact is is when i dream i just think about everything that has happened through out the day or just what i have learned and then i can change it into some thing funnie like a comady or something like how i can learn it or my mistakes. When i am sad or i just am down right in a bad mood i will always be weird and make it into like something that i wish would happen.**

Organization: 1

1-1-1-2

The structural development of an introduction, body, and conclusion is lacking in this response about the author's mind. Pacing is awkward as the author shares some random thoughts about dreams. Transitions connecting these ideas together are missing. Paragraphing is ineffective, and an abrupt ending with no conclusion is also evident.

# **Voice / Word Choice**

## Untitled

**The Lake of the Ozarks is my favorite place to be. This place is aesthetically pleasing, as its beauty envelopes my eyes. The smells experienced are ones I will never forget, and the flavors sampled as well. I feel all types of enjoyable feelings at the Ozarks, along with sounds to put a smile on my face. I enjoy no other place as much as the Ozarks.**

**When I am at the lake of the Ozarks, there are many sights I love seeing. Turquoise water washes against the boat at jumps toward me. Enormous green land deposits are scattered through this lake, and mighty, jagged rocks cling to the land. Chartreuse and deep indigo water trampolines sit tied to faded brown wooden docks, waiting to be bounced on. The types of boats are usually aerodynamic speedboats, clumsy looking pontoons, and common sport boats; boats are everywhere on the water, socializing. Another sight that I always see are inner tubes attached to boats with childrens either horrified or euphoric. This is really a sight to be seen.**

**I can always remember the unique smells of the Ozarks. Sunscreen is a smell that commonly fills my nose at the lake. The lake itself smells like planting soil, freshly opened, but never fishy. I'll smell fruity, sugar-filled spilled soda on the boat, along with the sickly sweet smog of cigars when my father has friends on the boat. When at the dock, I can smell the wet wood deteriorating.**

**Lastly, the feelings and sounds are as extravagant as anything. The hot, humid air seems to stick to me, but the invigorating water rids me of the feeling. Wind clings to me as I would ride in the speeding inner tube, and the abrupt splash as I'm knocked out of it. I'll hear the water sloshing as it moves against out boat. The miniscule orange flag flaps in the wind next to my ear, and the hum of the boat engine is constant.**

**Untitled**

**Screeching kids attack my ears when they fall out of their inner tubes.**

**The Lake of the Ozarks is a magnificent, gorgeous, watery getaway. All of my senses make it extremely enjoyable to me. Sights, sounds, smells, and touching make the Lake a wonderful experience. I will forever cherish my memories of the Lake of the Ozarks.**

Voice/Word Choice: 4

4-4-4-4

In this response about the Lake of the Ozarks, the wording is expressive and engaging, conveying a strong sense of the writer throughout the essay. Numerous vivid words and phrases are used effectively to describe the location, and the reader clearly understands why the writer enjoys being at this lake. The passionate voice is well suited for the purpose and audience, and the descriptive language is specific, precise and varied throughout the response.

# The Place to Be

There is not a better place to be than the lake. Everything bad that happens in life is covered up when you're at the lake. The worries leave and everything is good again. Being around the cabin, playing in the bay, and spending time on the big lake are the best parts.

For starters, the cabin is just a snap of the fingers away. Okay, maybe a lot of snaps. When you get there, the hour long car ride full of snapping always pays off! The games are endless. Volleyball is set up in the neighbor's yard to the north. Sometimes the net has to be set lower in order for little kids to play. The out of bounds lines are set by the old ski ropes that are too broken to pull skiers any longer. Softball games are taking place in the front of your cabin. The bases are set out by lifejackets and flip flops. First base is the dark blue, Scooby-Doo life jacket that you bought just for the game. Second base is a light pink flowered life jacket that your favorite aunt got you for your fifth birthday. It is just a bit too small for you to use to swim now. Third base is your older sister's bright green life jacket that she hasn't even worn yet. She most likely doesn't know that you're using it, so you might not want to tell her. Never know how mad she will be if she found out that you were using something brand new of hers. Home plate and the pitcher's mound are both black Old Navy flip flops that are a size 7.5 in women's footwear. The pitcher always gets to pick if she wants to pitch with the right or the left shoe. It seems that they will always pick the shoe that goes with the hand that they use to pitch with. So if they are right handed, they use the right shoe as their mound. It is the same for the left handed pitcher with their left shoe. The dads are standing around the grill talking about if the steaks are done or not. They make a different kind of meat for each person. The smell of each neighbor in the area grilling makes the whole area smell amazing. In the corner of the lawn, next to the beach, sits the tetherball pole. Everybody is too busy to play that game. Tears roll down the pole and seep into the grass that it is mounded into. People have to leap over the puddles to go to the water in the bay.

Most of the people in the water are floating around. A few of them have been out there for hours, so you can't help to wonder if they fell asleep. If they did, I hope they put on some sunscreen, or they are going to have one terrible sunburn! It would be kind of funny if they started to look like red lobsters. Some kids are little fish swimming in the water. It becomes a competition to see who can get across the bay the fastest. The key of the race is to get the farthest jump off the dock. That way you won't have to work as hard to get all the way over. When you get older, you figure out how to cheat. You just use the paddle boat and you will win every time! Getting tired isn't even a problem. Just jumping and then staying there won't make you tired either. The littler the kids are, the more they fall for the little tricks you play on them. About anything works if you need to save energy for the time on the big lake.

I have to admit that boating is the most fun thing about the lake. Just being in the boat entertaining. Just sit there, watch people biff it on the skies, and tan. It isn't a punishment to be in the water though. Tubing is a breeze. In some tubes you just sit back and watch the view. That was a lie! No matter what tube you're in, I would hold on because there is not a driver in the world that will be alright with the tuber not being scared to fall out. However, flat tubes are a little bit scarier. You better be holding on for dear life because it will hurt bad if your body hit the water of that tube! Sometimes you need to have the same grip that you would have if you were skiing. I'm not just talking about the soft grip you have when the line is getting straight either. I mean the one when your fingers turn purple because you have never gotten up before and this is going to be the time that everything works well. Wakeboarding has the same grip, but a different way of moving your body. It feels a ton like snowboarding. Everything is the same except that you know that when you fall the water is going to eat up your body like a shark! Kneeboarding is a different story. It feels as if you are strapped to a board and if you forget to let go as you go under, then that's the end of you.

There isn't a place in the world that I would rather spend my summer than at Johnson Lake. From being on land, to getting wrinkly fingers from being in the water for too long. That's the best place to be.

Voice/Word Choice: 4

3-3-4-3

In this response about a family cabin by the lake, the wording is expressive and engaging and conveys a strong sense of the writer throughout the essay. A strong voice, with many humorous personal observations about the people and activities at the lake, is well-suited for the purpose and audience, and the descriptive language is specific, precise and varied throughout the response. Numerous vivid words and phrases are used effectively to create an amusing, family-friendly image of Johnson Lake, and to explain the writer's love for the location and joy for the many summers spent there.

# Euphoria

One of my favorite places to go is Euphoria this store over by Wiuka cemetery.

Euphoria is this really cool “hippie” shop that’s what my mom calls it. In a way it kind of is there’s tie-dye everywhere and also incenses and cool crystals and pretty candles. In the back of the store there are these cool salt rocks the you can use as bath salt and they are so amazing. Oh and if you don’t know what bath salt is used for its supposed to sooth your muscles after like a work out or if your just upset it calms your mind.

When you walk in to the store some times there’s Celtic music playing and sometimes it’s just the plain radio. It depends on whose shift it is. Also they have this awesome wind chime collection. They have ones with suns on them and some with clouds. They have clothes there to they have these cool imported belly dancer outfits that have the little gold coins on them and some different types of dresses and purses and also shirts.

When you walking around the store you constantly smell different incense, clothing, and candles. They also have scented oils that you can put on top of a candle that way the scent is burning off. My mom and I went there to find some patchouli oil. She did find it but she said it smelled like dirt.

When I walk in to the store its like I just walked into heaven. I’m instantly relaxed and it feels like I’m gliding a

crossed the room looking at all the different and unique items in the shop. It makes me feel happy and at home and cozy.

They also have books that I like to read on the different meanings of rocks and crystals and symbols, and some books on healing the body and soul. It's just an awesome store to be in. They have sales like 30% off your entire purchase on the solstices and equinox and some other holidays too.

Voice/Word Choice: 3

3-3-3-3

In this response about a store named Euphoria, the wording is generally expressive and conveys a certain sense of the writer and her affection for this 'hippie' shop. The voice is generally appropriate for the purpose and audience, and the language is generally specific and varied. A few vivid words and phrases adequately describe the sights, sounds, and smells of Euphoria.

## Pawnee Lake

The place that I enjoy is Pawnee Lake. I love to take pictures there. And walk down the beach with my friends and talk about anything. I also like to go fishing there. Me and my dad used to go all the time before he started working so much.

Me and my best friend William go there all the time also.

My mom got me into photography. I love taking pictures at the lake. When I grow up, I want to be a photographer. I love the way the water looks, and the ducks that sit along the shore, and all of the cool bugs and frogs you can find in the swamp. I could take millions of pictures at Pawnee Lake all day every day. It is so beautiful.

I love walking down the beach and around the lake with my friends. This weekend I went to the lake with my friend Riley and we walked up and down the beach and looked at the moon. Me and Riley love talking to each other about everything. He is a really good friend of mine. After we walked up and down the beach a few times, we sat on a big pile of sand and looked at the moon and talked about everything.

When I was a little girl my dad and I used to go fishing all the time at Pawnee. We go to this bait shop over by Earl May and get all different kinds of bait. It is so cool to see all the crazy stuff they have in those stores. One day when we went to the lake, I caught a HUGE bass, and it almost snapped my little spiderman fishing pole. My dad always caught big fish. Like catfish! It is so much fun. I love spending time with my dad, and the lake is one of the best places to do it.

Me and William used to go to Pawnee all the time together. We would go camping, swim, and fish. Williams birthday is a day after mine, and every year since about sixth grade we have gone camping for the weekend of our birthday. We go and swim all weekend long and play with the mud at the bottom of the lake. We pick it up and have mud wars with my family. It is a lot of fun spending the whole weekend having so much fun with my best friend.

I guess why I love Pawnee Lake so much is because I've been going there almost all my life for all different kinds of things. And I will continue to go to Pawnee for the rest of my life. I have so many charished memories at Pawnee and I won't ever be able to let them go.

Voice/Word Choice: 3

3-2-3-3

In this response about Pawnee Lake, the wording is generally expressive and conveys a certain sense of the writer. The voice is generally appropriate for the purpose and audience, and the language is generally specific and varied. Some vivid words and phrases adequately describe Pawnee Lake and the writer's cherished memories of being there with friends and family.

The place I like the most is the Pea Body Hotel the pea body hotel is located in Memphis Tennessee its very expenscive. It's the biggest hotel in Memphis. On the out side of it is made with granet and the doors are automatic. they they have a nice interier, the carpets are velvet the walls are a trash green. They have an all you can eat buffet.they have dishes and silverwear. The plates are clear like the cups. The silver weare are copper with P.B.H. carved into them the table clothes are velvet or trash green the wiaters also have the same colored suits the tie, jacket and pants are velvet and the shirt is the green color. The rooms are almost the same size as 2 apartment rooms.the have 2 beds and the last time I was there they had HD tv's the bathroom had a nice carmel cent.n the sinks are made of grannet with motion activated sinks and an automatic flushing toilet nice shower that had a glass door that you slide to open. Now the coolest part about the hotel is the mall that's in it. The mall has every thing a normal mall would have but there's not a food court or any restront my favorate part of the mall is foot locker. They have a big water fall in it.

That's why The pea body hotel is the place I enjoy the most

Voice/Word Choice: 2

2-2-2-2

A limited sense of the writer is evident in this response about the Pea Body Hotel. While the language is occasionally specific and precise, the wording is only occasionally expressive. The voice is somewhat inappropriate for the purpose, as the reader does not adequately understand why the writer enjoys the hotel. The use of vivid words and phrases is limited.

The many different smells the many different places and many different seights is what I imagine when I think of my home town St. Louis. The giant skyscraping arch is something you will always be able to see while there. The best chineese rice you can taste is also there.

It is way differnt from Lincoln there much more things to do many more things to see and the mall is bigger. When I lthink of St.Louis I think of home because that is where I was born. St.Louis will always be apart of me. I can hear the busy traffic the buzzing noise the people talking. But at night the cool air blowing on my face.

The best time to be in St.Louis is for the 4th of July. They create a long lasting firework show that is showcased at the arch. My first firework show ive seen there is still in my memory to this day as clear as water.

Voice/Word Choice: 2

2-1-2-2

In this somewhat brief response about Saint Louis, the wording is occasionally expressive, conveying a limited sense of the writer. The voice is only sometimes appropriate for the purpose, and the language is occasionally precise and specific. Some vivid words and phrases are used to describe the sights and sounds.

## Untitled

██████████, it's MY favorite place in the world, to ME. I know for a fact it's not the same for other people! But, as my dad says, "It doesn't matter who your going with, it's WHERE you're going that matters".

Voice/Word Choice: 1

1-1-1-1

Little sense of the writer has been conveyed in this brief response about Hitchcock. The language is neither specific, precise, nor varied. Very few vivid words or phrases are evident.

My home is my favorite place because everyboby is their and everything is there an the floor is made out of carpet the walls are as white as the clouds my ps3 is there

Voice/Word Choice: 1

1-1-1-1

The wording in this brief response about the writer's home is inexpressive and lifeless. Little sense of the writer has been conveyed. The voice is inappropriate for the purpose and audience, and the language is not specific, precise or varied. Vivid words or phrases are missing.

# **Sentence Fluency / Conventions**

## The Trees

I climb over the rusty, red gate and there it is my favorite place, the trees. All are old elms that are at least 75 years old, each holding old stories of the past from new born birds to violent storms. Most of them are dead but are beautiful when a heavy frost hits them in late January. Six years of 4-H calves have been tied up to these trees as well. You can tell by rope burns that are on two of the trees. Weeds grow productively under the trees in the summer where our horse, Slick, feeds off of them. Tree branches and bark litter the ground making it hard to walk. It is a gorgeous place, and I've only just begun to tell you about it.

A wind block that is made of cut down trees and branches covers a large area. When Tyson, my brother, and I go out there with Spot, our dog, she will sniff around the pile for rabbits. Occasionally, she'll find one but never catch it. The pile is fun and exciting to climb on as long as you're careful not to fall through holes on the top. Next to the wood pile is a flat area covered with moldy hay where Slick sleeps. Even though there is a perfectly warm barn just one hundred feet away he always stays out if there is a blizzard or thunderstorm happening around him.

Forts that have held many fun times are everywhere. Many friends have helped us build each one. My favorite is the first one we built. The fort is my favorite because it gave me a sense of accomplishment, almost as if I could tackle all the problems in the world. It is the biggest one that we have ever constructed. It hangs between an old elm with a "V" shaped branch and a large stump that is at least six feet tall. Tyson and I hung a large tree branch between the two and laid more tree branches on top of that branch to make a sort of lean-to. We covered it with bark, old feed sacks, sticks, and musty hay. It was fabulous when we were done. It could hold at least ten people and they would all still have room to spread out their legs. Unfortunately, the branch that hung between the elm and the stump broke and we couldn't get back into it except for the very front. Tyson and I have put together many other forts over the years with each having its own unique memory but the best were always in our first fort.

There is a wash rack near the trees where we wet down our 4-H calves in the summer to keep them cool. The bottom is a square of cement so it won't get muddy. There are four posts, one at each corner with two boards nailed to the posts on each side. It is a wonderful spot to sit and read a book when I'm filling the water tank. The cats lay there often because there is always a sunny spot on it. It is also a wonderful place to just relax.

From old elms to forts, the trees are always a place to escape the world. It's sad when it's winter because it covers the ground with a blanket of snow making everything slick and icy.

We no longer can pick flowers and grasses for pretend soups or climb the windbreaker.  
However, when summer comes around, I'll be ready for more fun.

Sentence Fluency / Conventions: 4

4-4-4-4

Sentences vary in length and structure throughout this response about trees. Phrasing consistently sounds natural and conveys meaning. Grammar, usage, punctuation, and spelling are consistently correct.

## California

Some people describe California as plastic, but I am very fond of the place. California is full of fun and entertaining activities and places of interest. I went to California in 2008 with my terrific and loving family.

While I was in the greatest state of California, I got the opportunity to go to some of the beaches there. Every beach I visited had the same basic qualities. The beaches had warm, grainy sand that would slowly slide between each and every finger and toe. The Pacific Ocean is seen everywhere. It's a magnificent view that really captures my eye with its sparkling waves of water. Along the beach, I may also come across some rough and sharp rocks and boulders. They're beautiful, but very dangerous. Sometimes, when I was walking along the beach, I would notice a lovely restaurant every so often. The beach is a beautiful place to go while in California.

After I go to the beach, I usually feel like going shopping for a new outfit or five. In my opinion, there must be at least 500 different stores! I could shop for hours if I was given the opportunity to. At most of the malls, I can usually find a decent fast food place to grab a bite to eat in between shopping. I buy a lot of cute clothes and jewelry every time I go to California. My favorite part about shopping in California is being able to shop at stores that aren't in my hometown of Nebraska. I felt really special the last time I went to California and then came back to Nebraska with all new stuff from California.

Sometimes, after I get my new apparel, I like to show it off at a resort in California. California has many wonderful and exciting hotels. I also enjoy Sea World and Disney Land! SeaWorld is full of fun and exotic creatures that live under the sea. The animals are so much fun to observe and hold. Disney Land is almost more thrilling than Sea World believe it or not. Disney Land has many creative and entertaining characters. The very best part of Disney Land has to be the rides. They're all so exhilarating! I love the resorts and places of interest in California.

Obviously, California is very enjoyable for me. I love everything about the place from its beautiful beaches to Sea World. I hope that I get the opportunity to go back for another adventure.

Sentence Fluency / Conventions: 4

3-4-4-4

Sentences vary in length and structure throughout this response about California. Phrasing consistently sounds natural and conveys meaning. Grammar, usage, punctuation, and spelling are consistently correct.

Sometimes I feel like not being here. I just feel like leaving and going to my favorite place to be at. For me, that best place is amazing, it has lots of beautiful sights and it's big! That amazing place is called California. BakersField, California to be exact.

I usually take family road trips to California. Unfortunately I don't live there and I can't go to California, whenever I feel like going, but I can imagine my past experiences going there. I love traveling by car because of all the amazing sights you get to see like buildings, stars, the moon, the sun, different shaped clouds, the whole sky, and also different shaped mountains! When we stop for a short break at a gas station or on the side of the road, I always start jumping and running around like crazy because I can finally move around (since I've been sitting in a car for a long time) and because I know im no longer in Nebraska. It's not that I don't like Nebraska because I love it but I just love California a little bit more.

When I finally arrive to California I know its just a matter of time until I get to BakersField, California. BakersField is the city in California that I spend all my time at. When I'm finally in BakerField and am at my dad's aunt's house, I run in there with my stuff set it down and go give everyone hugs. I love my family so much it feels good to have them there and know that they're good. I just hate to have them so far apart from my house. Ussualy the second day that im in California I go visit my cousins its so fun! We get into our swimsuits right away and dive into there pool! Its always so hot there! I love the smell of their house it smells so good like flowers. I love that scent. It smells so yummy.

After my time in California I have to leave back to Norfolk my whole Family feels sad and so do I because we know we wont see eachother for a long time! Its sad, but then we get happy because we know we will get to see eachother. That just brings up our hopes a lot, we get so excited. Once were finally packing tears start rolling down my cheeks and my aunt asks me "Mija que tienes?" meaning "Darling whats wrong?" all I can say is "I don't want to leave you guys im going to miss you guys a whole bunch, and I wont get to see you guys in a long time!" so my aunt starts hugging me and cheers me up. I suddenly feel better, and as I'm in that room I start getting all my memories through my head and I feel....i don't know I get all these emotions sad, happy, mad, excited, but after all I'm glad to have the family that I have and I wouldn't change them for anything in the world.

I can sincerely say that BakersField,California is the place I love to be at theres no better place for me. I love to be there close to my family. My family means the world to me. I can't wait until I get to see them once again.

Sentence Fluency / Conventions: 3

2-3-3-3

Sentences generally vary in length and structure in this response about Bakersfield, California. Phrasing generally sounds natural. Run-ons do not confuse the reader. Grammar, usage, punctuation, and spelling are usually correct. A few errors do not distract the reader.

# McCook

Of all the places in the world, one place that I am fond of is the city of McCook, Nebraska. I particularly enjoy the entertainment options, the people, and the buildings.

Most enjoyable of all is the entertainment factor. I enjoy going to the cinema. Three movies play at the theater every day. I really like the action movies. New movies come to town every week. I also take pleasure in going bowling. The bowling alley has multiple lanes. Nothing is more satisfying than getting a strike or a turkey. There are also arcade games there. I usually win every time too. I am very fond of the outdoors as well. I can climb on things, such as buildings, or ride my skateboard. One of the most popular activities in town is shopping with friends. The main stores in town are Wal-Mart and Alco.

Another great attribute of McCook is its citizens. The people are friendly. They always wave at you when you walk down the street. The people are fun as well. I like to hang out with my friends all the time. The citizens do a large variety of things too. Some of these things, though, aren't as innocent as they probably should be. They are quite helpful too. The citizens will help each other with projects and such. These things include construction, painting, and transportation.

The final great characteristic of McCook is its buildings. The buildings are very neat. They are extensively clean and well organized. They are pretty nifty too. The best structures in town are old and made of bricks. The buildings are of excellent quality too. They are very well maintained. These structures are also surprisingly sturdy for their age. The brick streets are amazing also.

Of all the places on the planet, the one that I most enjoy is McCook, Nebraska. I am in love with the entertainment, the people, and the structures.

In a place where cows are fed and fuel is burned is the place I enjoy. Its my cousins feedlot with all of the dust flying in your mouth. The taste of fresh cold water in the field when your planting your crops. Also the taste of food on the dinner table at the end of a long day. This is what I enjoy.

The smells are good and bad like the smells of oil and diesel filled shops and the smell of fresh rain. The smell of cow manure as you walk down the lane of the feedlot. The smell of distillers and hay in the feedyard. This is what I enjoy.

The bumps of the steering wheel as you are driving the tractor up to the gate. The texture of the mud caked gate as you open up the gate to get through. Texture can feel different from a mud caked gate to a wrench as you take a broken tractor appart. The smooth and soft texture of a warm bed at the end of a long day. This is what I enjoy.

The sound of bacon sizzling on the skillet when you wake up in the morning. When you walk outside you hear the sound of cows mooing because they are hungry. You hear the sound of tractors and payloaders starting up and getting ready fo rhte day. Runnig back and forth feeding cows and loading and unloading. The sound of an impact wrench because a tire needed to be changed before the tractor goes to work. This is what I enjoy.

In the place were fuel is burned and cows are fed is the place were memories are made. Even if I only get to go there like twice a year. With all of its breakdowns and challenges I will always enjoys my cousin feedlot.

Sentence Fluency / Conventions: 2

3-3-3-2

Sentences occasionally vary in length and structure in this response about a feedlot. Phrasing occasionally sounds unnatural. Fragments sometimes confuse the reader. Grammar, usage, punctuation, and spelling errors are evident and may distract the reader.

## Untitled

My favorite place is Mexico , Acapulco. My dads whole family is from there. I dont remember the place real well, but my aunts send alot of pictures from there. They send some cool pictures of my cousin surfing it looks really sick. One of my aunt owns a restaurant that serves mostly sea food mexican style.

My cousin says that the water feels real good when your surfing. Everything is fresh there.The food , the girls in bikini,. Theres always tourist visiting. Theres cute girls well most of the time.

The weather is always beautiful not like in Omaha. They say that Acapulco is like a beach in America. Theres some white people stayin in fancy hotel. My cousin says that the hotels there are very expensive. When i go there im stay in one with my girl Dariela.

My uncles say that theres a lot of dangerous drug dealers so you have to becarefull who you talk to.He says that now its geting really getting scary to go out.

**My favorite place is the amazing pizza machine. You can play all u want with just a swipe of a card. The food is so delicious that you just return to eat later. There a more than 50 games and theres gokarts and bumper cars, wild ride, golf.**

**The taste of the amazing pizza machine is so tasing i'll nook you out of your shoes. Your slobbering over the cheese ,salsa, bread, and now the pepperoni. Now lit go to the dessert were theres ice cream and the taste of cinnamon bread stike iceing. THE candy pizza is the most food tha people eat when they go to amazing pizza.**

The place that I enjoy to be the most than other places is the state of Texas the reason that I like to be there is because when i am there i fell like that is where i belong where I was born. When I am there I alway go to visit my family, I only go once a year. Every year I gio my whole family is togther. Texas is huge and bright during the day and at night at places there is light every where you look. When ever lm in Texas and i just stand outside you could fell the humidity on your arms and feel the breze in your face. hear the wind blow and the birds chirp, but you cant look up much becuse the sun is in your eyes.

Its feels goo d to be in texas when I am there I feel like there is no better place to be than where I am than in texas with my family.

Sentence Fluency / Conventions: 1

2-1-2-1

In this response about Texas, phrasing sounds awkward and unnatural. Numerous fragments and run-ons cause confusion, and the grammar, usage, punctuation, and spelling errors throughout the response distract the reader.