

## Grade 3 - Narrative

### A Treasured Object

When Rosa awoke in the morning, she grabbed her ring and held it toward the window where it captured the sunlight. The ring sparkled like a diamond. Little spots of light danced on the walls and ceiling. Rosa would put on her ring each morning and would not take it off until she went to sleep at night.

Rosa enjoyed watching the birds and other animals that she saw outside as they came to the bird feeder, birdbath, or squirrel feeder. The birds and squirrels didn't seem to know they each had a feeder of their own. Sometimes the birds ate the squirrels' corn, and sometimes the squirrels gobbled the birds' sunflower seeds.

Rosa cared for her animal friends. One morning she carried a bucket full of seeds outside. As she was scooping the seeds and then dumping them into the feeder, her ring slipped off her finger and landed softly on the grass.

After Rosa went back into her house, a squirrel nibbled some sunflower seeds that had fallen to the ground near the feeder. While eating, the squirrel noticed a round, shiny object in the grass. The squirrel nudged the object with its nose.

A dog bounded from behind a pair of bushes and raced toward the squirrel. The squirrel quickly picked up the object with its mouth and climbed the nearest oak tree to rest.

The squirrel was upset at the dog. It waved its tail angrily, opened its mouth, and began to chatter. The object fell out of the squirrel's mouth, glittering in the sunshine as it tumbled toward the ground.

A crow saw the round, shiny object. It swooped down and grabbed the object in its beak. The crow flew to its nest and dropped the object among its collection of other shiny things and then flew away in the breeze.

That evening, a raccoon climbed the tree looking for food. The raccoon felt around in the crow's nest and found a round, shiny object. Grasping the object in its mouth, the raccoon turned around and climbed down the tree headfirst.

The raccoon waddled to the birdbath. It felt an acorn in the water of the birdbath. The raccoon let go of the object, grabbed the acorn, and left.

About that time, Rosa was getting ready to go to sleep. As she went to take off her ring, she noticed it was not on her finger. Where could it be? She was sure she hadn't taken it off. She looked on her dresser to be sure, but her ring was not there.

Rosa tried to think of all the places her ring could be. She knew she had put it on

in the morning because she had held it in the sunshine. She tried to think of where she had seen her ring last, but she could not remember. That night Rosa drifted off slowly to sleep, trying to recall the other places she had been that day.

The next morning Rosa was still annoyed because she had not solved the mystery of her ring. Looking out the window, she was hoping her animal friends could cheer her up as they often did. She saw the birdbath needed water, so she filled a watering can and went outdoors. As she poured the water into the birdbath, she saw something round and shiny.

She picked it up and slipped it on her finger shouting, "This is exactly what I was looking for!"