

## Sad during Summer

by Kennedy, fourth grade writer

I moped but I had to hold it together. That's because that August night my goldfish died. I was only five years old. I and my family could taste the sadness in our mouths. My brother was one year old so he kind of got a little bit of what was going on. I had a long face for three miserable days.

A year or two later my dog died. She wasn't that nice, but I loved it. After all that, I haven't had a single pet. You ask why? Because I wasn't sure I could handle it dying.



## Uncle Ali

by Juned, fourth grade writer

Last summer my uncle died. I sat in my room alone, crying. My uncle's name was Ali, and my family really hurt that day. He was my Mom's brother. My Mom, Dad and the rest of family cried a lot. I was really sad that day.

My family stayed in the hospital with my uncle. My mom was wringing her hands. My dad and my cousins were running in and out, in and out. Then we were all sad, sad because my uncle died. Our hearts were hurt that day.



Here, two fourth graders share some summertime memories. Inspired by the George Gershwin song, *Summertime*, the students tried to convey mood and emotion in their memoirs and narratives. Read each story carefully, then with a friend talk about how each author tried to show emotion in these stories.

The lesson that inspired this writing was found at the WritingFix website: <http://writingfix.com>