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## Jail

by Sophia, fourth grade writer

On the morning of picture day, I was late. I went to look in the mirror and there was a zit! My hair looked like a squirrel's nest.

Uggh! Jail would be better. At gym class, the trim ripped off my dress. A ball hit me in the eye at recess and now I have a black eye. My tomato soup spilled all over me.

Uggh! Jail would be better. At pictures, I closed my eyes. I know my pose was stupid. I twisted my ankle when I was leaving.

Uggh! I want to call jail. In the end, I fell when I was walking. My ankle was in pain. The ice was too cold. My mom said, "That is how cold it is in jail."



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## The Worst Picture Day Ever

by Tarique, fourth grade writer

Today when I woke up, I thought it was our Halloween party so I put on my Halloween costume. On the bus, my friend told me it was picture day! I hit myself on the head, and then blurted, "I wish I was stuck on Pluto."

At school, I said to myself that it could not get worse. But it did! Bang! The kick ball hit me right in the eye. I yelled "Ow!" When I noticed I had a black eye, I whispered, "I'm really going to Pluto tomorrow."

At lunch, I sat beside my best friend. Someone called him, and his hand hit my juice...Whoosh! Right on my shirt! Then I said to myself, "Why don't my mom and dad rent a space ship to Pluto?"

Once it was picture time, I started sweating. My clothes were very wet. I whispered, "I can't take a picture like this." So... I dashed to my locker. When I looked, my other clothes were not there! I got dizzy and then I fell fast asleep. When I woke up, it was the end of the day.

I went home, told my mom what happened, and she said, "Sometimes picture day is bad, even on Pluto."



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## My Worst Picture Day

by Emilie, fourth grade writer

The morning of picture day, I woke up and my hair looked like a bird's nest! Then I found out the outfit I wanted to wear was dirty and the jewelry I wanted to wear with the outfit was lost. Couldn't I just drive to Maryland?

I found out we had gym class, and at that moment I knew my clothes were going to be sweaty. I walked to my seat at lunch time and someone bumped me and I dropped some of my food and the rest spilled on me! I might as well live in Maryland.

Finally when it was time to take the picture, someone called my name and I looked away and got a good shot of my ear. Why can't I just go to Maryland and have some fun?

When I brushed my teeth, I got toothpaste all over my favorite pajamas! And when I finally got to bed, I hoped I would never repeat that day again! I said to my mom, "Why can't I just go to Maryland?"

My mom said, "Some days are like that, even in Maryland!"



With a partner, look over these three writers' stories that were inspired by the WritingFix website. Talk about where you see strength in each story's **organization** and **sentence fluency**.