

Here, two wonderful fifth graders share their final drafts of their stories that were inspired by David Shannon's Duck on a Bike. As both writers drafted and revised these stories, they worked hard on their idea development and organization skills. Read each story, then talk about where you see each writer showing strength with both those traits.

### **Chinchilla on Roller-blades**

by Maddie, fifth grade writer



One busy day at Breck School, Chinchilla was bored. He looked around the classroom where all the children were bent over their papers busily working. Once in a while there was a sneeze or a cough but no talking or giggling. "Looks like no one is going to play with me," Chinchilla thought gloomily, but then he spotted something. A brand new pair of extra shiny red and blue roller-blades right there in the corner. Just sitting there. He had to get out of this cage, and he just had to play with those roller-blades.

Lucky for him, the teacher had forgotten to close the cage door completely shut, so he climbed out of his cage using his long tail and sticky little paws. He was out, and he raced over to the roller-blades. So excited he could hardly stay still, he shoved his little feet into the blades and stood up.

"Not bad," he thought, "let's see if I can move." So he squatted down and pushed himself. Before he knew it he was in the other classroom, rolling toward the next one too. On his way, he passed Corn Snake. "Hello, Corn Snake," Chinchilla said.

"Oh my gosh!" thought Corn Snake as she watched him roll through the door onto the next classroom.

Next he passed Fish. "Hello, fish," Chinchilla said.

"He's going to get in TROUBLE!" thought fish, but Chinchilla was already out the door.

Last he passed Parakeet. "Hello, Parakeet," Chinchilla said "That is so cool!" thought Parakeet.

Then the bell rang. So Chinchilla turned around and raced by Parakeet, shot by Fish, raced past Corn Snake and was back in his cage before the last kid was lined up. No one knew. Well, almost no one.

### **Lion Drives a Ferrari on the Safari**

by Paul, fifth grade writer



Lion was a small and weak lion with a stringy mane, blunt short claws, a small stubby tail, and a sad frown. Instead of the proud blue glint in the eyes of the other lions, Lion had murky brown eyes with no glint at all. His fur stuck out in places, and he had many in-grown whiskers.

Lion had always dreamed about being the center of attention. As you can imagine, he wasn't. In fact, he was teased by many of the other animals. But inside the head of Lion's ugly body was a brain that charted out a plan. He put it to action.

Lion saw a Ferrari one blistering, scorching day. It was scarlet red with big wheels, oversized rubber tires, and a jumbo form. Some people stepped out of it, speaking a language that wasn't Lion Language, and walked away, emitting more strange sounds.

Lion opened the door and leapt in. As he had seen the people do, he pushed on the pedal with his back paw. The Ferrari zoomed forward, but Lion kept it under control, and he clumsily steered it towards Tiger.

"Hey, Tiger," called Lion out the car window.

Tiger ignored Lion, but here is what he pondered – "Get away from me, you – you – you lion!"

Lion swerved towards Elephant. "Hey, Elephant," he called out the car window.

Elephant ignored him, but this is what she wondered – "How does he do that without crashing and hurting himself?"

Lion drove forward towards Jackal. "Hey, Jackal," he called out of the car window.

Jackal ignored him, but this is what he emoted – "Gimme that car, ya misshaped puss!"

Lion forlornly decided that his plan must have failed because the other animals weren't impressed. He was about to exit the Ferrari when he saw Tiger driving a Lamborghini, Elephant driving a Mustang, and Jackal driving a limousine.

The online assignment that inspired this writing can be found at the Northern Nevada Writing Project's WritingFix website. Here is a direct link to the lesson that inspired this writing: [http://writingfix.com/Picture\\_Book\\_Prompts/DuckBike1.htm](http://writingfix.com/Picture_Book_Prompts/DuckBike1.htm)