

Meet four wonderful seventh grade writers! They were inspired by the Cloudy with a Chance of Meatballs prompt at WritingFix, and they wrote these pieces to share with you.

Working hard on their organizational skills, each writer tried to use a variety of transitional words to show short passages of time in their writing. In the first piece, we have underlined Mikaela's transitional words and phrases. Working with a partner, we'd like you to underline the "passage of time" transitions in the other three pieces of writing. Talk with you partner about the variety of ways to show short passages of time in writing.



Mikaelaopolis

by Mikaela, seventh grade writer

One bright sunny day in Mikaelaopolis, everyone was starting to wake up and start their day. The children got ready and went to play in the warm cinnamon-sugar sand and splash in the blue Gatorade ocean while waiting for breakfast. They played as the golden sun shone over them.

For breakfast, warm light fluffy scrambled eggs floated down from the clouds. Then bacon sizzled down from the sun, cooked to perfection. Finally, a light rain of orange juice sprinkled to the ground. That concluded the wonderful breakfast weather and everyone went inside to eat.

Later, at precisely 12:15 p.m., a lasagna casserole flashed to the ground like lightning. Green beans sprouted from the ground. A soda river came right down the mountain, and everyone bent down to gather some in their cups. For dessert, light fluffy whipped cream drifted to the ground like snow. Ice cream then came down to accompany the whipped cream.

For supper later on, after everyone had digested lunch, dinner came right on schedule. Warm golden chicken nuggets came tumbling to the ground. Ketchup sprinkled down from the clouds. Buttered toast was dipped into the cinnamon-sugar sand. For a drink, people took their glasses and got Gatorade out of the ocean.

That concluded another day in Mikaelaopolis. The people came to watch as the golden sun set behind the white fluffy clouds. The red, white, and blue Popsicle fireworks soared across the horizon.



Foodville

by Drew, seventh grade writer

It was a clear day in Foodville. Nate and I had just woken up when we looked out the window, and a melted chocolate flood came rushing down the street. It was everywhere! Then it started raining warm biscuits!

When it stopped raining biscuits and the flood had simmered down, Nate and I got our plates and had our fair share of biscuits and chocolate for breakfast. Then it started raining Gatorade. We went and got our cups and ate away! It was a great day.

After breakfast, we watched a little Sports Center. When Sports Center was over, we went outside and played football. All of a sudden it started raining chicken nuggets with occasional honey mustard. Also it rained sweet tea. We had a feast for lunch!

When we got done eating lunch at 1:15, we went swimming. We got out of the pool about five, dried off and played baseball catch. I noticed it started getting cloudy outside. A mashed potato storm was rolling in! Then, steak fell along with it, and some Dr. Pepper! Then came the bread, butter and some french fries! I have to say it was the best meal in my life!

When I went to bed that night I was not hungry but full, and I was very tired. All in all, it had been a great day in Foodville!



Boring Ville

by Emily, seventh grade writer

One boring day in Boring Ville, where nothing fell from the sky and the weather was always the same, a little girl named Erin made a wish that something different and interesting would happen the next day. She told this to her brother Josh, but he just laughed at her even though he hoped it would happen also.

When Erin and Josh woke up the next morning, they noticed that down at the Boring Ville River milk and cookies were flowing down the waterfall instead of the usual boring water! By this time, every kid in town was outside, getting gallons of milk and collecting the chocolate cookies. All the kids and even some adults were stuffed after breakfast that morning.

At noon (on the dot), meatloaf and hot steaming rolls came raining down and covered every inch of the town. The Boring Ville River even turned into soda for the townspeople to finish off their meals. After lunch, some of the kids decided to sled down the Boring Ville Mountain with the humongous pieces of meatloaf. The kids eventually lost track of time and didn't stop sledding until dinner came blowing in.

A snowstorm of chili and cheese covered the Boring Ville Mountain and all of the Boring Ville houses. Everyone then started eating, and most people didn't notice that the Boring Ville River was changing back into the usual boring water. The chili and cheese, the meatloaf, and the cookies all started floating back up into the sky. No one knew why this was happening, but they were all grateful for the change that had happened that day.

That night the town mayor, Mr. Boringman, called a town meeting to discuss an important issue. He wouldn't tell anyone why he was holding the meeting, but everyone knew it was to discuss the unusual changes that had taken place in the town that day. Mr. Boringman told the town of Boring Ville that, because of the strange events that taken place in the town that day, the town should change its name. So both Erin and Josh decided that the new town name should be NotSoBoring Ville! After that day NotSoBoring Ville lived happily ever after (in a not so boring way)!



A Wonderful Day in Smithtown

by Amanda, seventh grade writer

It was a wonderful day in Smithtown, and there were only ten more minutes until the bell would ring. The sky was blue, and there were no clouds in the sky. We were finishing up our homework when all of a sudden, BOOM! Everybody jumped. It was so loud it even shook the school a little bit. All of a sudden, strange things started happening.

The wind was blowing hard. Then all of a sudden red things started falling from the sky. It was indescribable, and nobody had ever seen anything like it. They looked as if they were tiny cherries; in fact, I knew they were cherries. Everybody started to panic because the cherries were destroying everything in sight.

Then came another big BOOM! This time it was even louder and it shook us harder. Then gigantic amounts of dough started falling from the sky. It was an amazing sight to see. The teachers were beginning to worry, and we could tell because they were pacing back and forth. Then the principal told us to get away from the windows in case they shattered.

Then, without warning, all you could see was white in the sky and on the ground. Then it all stopped, and everything got very quiet. The principal ran to the door and said it was all very sweet sugar. It was strange because it was just the ingredients for a pie. When we got out of school, we had to go to a town meeting, and the town decided to make a huge pie with the food. Whatever was left we would leave for the wild animals and any other creatures that were out there.

For the rest of the day, we waited to make sure we wouldn't have any more surprises. From then on, we never had any more storms like that again. The bad thing about that was that we had to go back to school and have the same homework. I have to say, that was the best and the most exiting day I could think of or imagine.