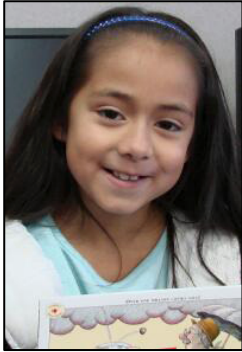


Inspired by Cloudy with a Chance of Meatballs, Mr. Scurlock's third graders created their own stories about food that rains from the sky.

Sonia, Marissa, and Jacy worked hard on **word choice** and **organization** with these final drafts. Read each student sample, and make a comment about each writer's word choice and organization.



Leaving Chew and Swallow

by Sonia, third grade writer

In the town of Chew and Swallow, everyday everybody woke up, grabbed their plates, cups, forks and spoons. They went outside and saw their breakfast falling from the sky. They had toast with strawberry jam, soft pancakes and some hot coffee. Then it was lunchtime. They had nachos with cheese and for a drink – hot chocolate. The nachos fell loudly because they were in a bucket. Then an hour later, it was dinner time and they had delicious cheesy pizza. For dessert they had yummy chocolate, but they had to eat it fast or else it would melt because it was very hot there.

Then it started to rain sticky soda everywhere. Everybody had to wash off because everywhere was sticky. They had leftovers for between meals because they always get hungry between meals. Then one day the weather went crazy so they had to move away to be safe from they weather. They grabbed a huge slice of wheat bread that could carry everyone from the city to a different city.

It took days to find a different city, but they finally found one. It didn't have food falling from the sky. They thought it was very strange that they had to go buy food from stores instead of the sky giving it to them. They got used to it after a while. They still are wondering why they have to buy stuff instead of the sky giving it to them, and they often wonder about Chew and Swallow.



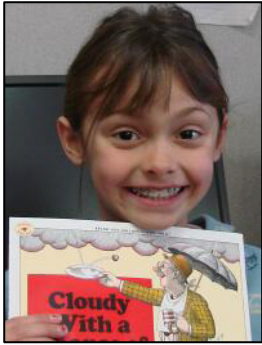
Breakfast, Lunch, and Dinner

by Marissa, third grade writer

Breakfast fell fast on the ground in the morning. The sky served delicious eggs, pancakes and a giant hash brown. Everybody in the land of Chew and Swallow ate all the food on the plate. The scrambled eggs were cheesy. The pancakes were fluffy, and the hash brown was golden and chewy. Everybody in the land of Chew and Swallow ate breakfast with their friends and family. They were full of energy until lunch.

At lunch, the food fell silently on the sidewalk. For lunch I had a hotdog, a soda and strawberries. The hot dog was smokin'. The soda was sugary and the strawberries were fresh. Once again the whole town ate all of it. And they were all happy and full of energy... until dinner.

For dinner in the town of Chew and Swallow, they had spaghetti. It fell gushy and hard. For a beverage they had lemonade. The spaghetti was so good. No chef could make it in a thousand million years! The lemonade was like it was in an igloo for three years. This time they only ate half and saved the other half for later. They all had a good night sleep.



Ant Colony

by Jacy, third grade writer

My colony was just waking up, getting ready for the day, when breakfast came. For breakfast, we had soft, buttery pancakes with juicy strawberries and thick, healthy milk. The milk poured into the colony with one pancake for each ant. In Chew-n-Swallow the meals come from the sky, so we ants don't have to hunt for food. It's pure paradise.

Later that day, when the queen was on her 5,000th egg, creamy, red tomato soup with a sticky jelly donut and citrusy soda flooded the colony. Five hours later, our dinner came. Dinner was spicy shepherds' pie, strawberries with whipped cream and blueberry pomegranates. All three meals were fantastic!

The next day everybody waited around for breakfast. It didn't come! Everybody was hungry. Lunch didn't come either. That day we didn't eat. The next day I went for a walk. Then it started to rain, but it rained water. I put my tongue out. It tasted terrible. I went back to the colony to ask everybody what went wrong. On the way there, I overheard what the news was saying, "For the weather we had a little change. Scientists say that the sky ran out of food."

The mayor, Mister Chew-n-Swallow, had a note from the President saying we had to reload the sky. "I'm going to send in ships and fill them with food. If you have any food you would like to put on the ship, e-mail me," said the mayor.

I ran as fast as my six legs could carry me, back to my hungry colony. I told the messenger to tell everybody. The soldier ants crept into the humans' nest and placed our order. Soon the ships set out.

A week later, they came back and reloaded the sky. For dinner, we had soft tacos and bubbly Sprite and root beer floats with a lot of ice cream. I wonder what the rest of the world had, but Chew-N-Swallow had fantastic meals.