

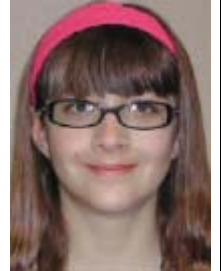
Here, 4th-6th grade students studied Ralph Fletcher's "Eating the World" chapter (Marshfield Dreams) before revising rough drafts they had written about someone eating something gross or unusual. Read the chapter by Ralph Fletcher and then find two places in each piece of writing below where the writers imitated something Ralph Fletcher does to prove he's a skilled writer.

It Smelled like Bacon

by Raeanne, fourth grade writer and reviser

When I was four I tried a Beggin' Strip. In case you're wondering, a Beggin' Strip is a dog treat. The only reason why I tried it was because it smelled like bacon. I thought it would be great because I really love bacon.

Sadly, it didn't taste like bacon. I ran over to the garbage can and spat it out as fast as I could. "Ewww!" I said in disgust. I know now that I will never, ever, not in a million years try a Beggin' Strip again.



Most Disgusting Food Ever

by Danielle, fifth grade writer and reviser

There are a lot disgusting foods but the one gross food I choose was the time my sister ate *real* bug candy.

Once my family went to my favorite place in the whole world, Virginia City. We did all of their activities. Then we went to the candy store where they have everything. My sister, of course, had to pick out the most disgusting thing ever which is real bug candy. There were ant suckers, fly suckers and even more gross things that she thought were delicious. "Ugh!"

All in all, there are a bunch of gross foods but the one disgusting food I chose was the time my sister ate real bug candy.



Carnival Treat or Worm Bait?

by Riley, sixth grade writer and reviser

One late afternoon on a boring Sunday, I needed something to change my world and that's what I got. I leaped down to the kitchen and found a plastic case containing three golden apples, all smothered in caramel and roasted peanuts. I took one out and nibbled on it. I found out it was one of the most tremendous fruits I've ever put my hands on.

When I was almost finished, I munched into the very last bite and came upon something. The taste of dirt loomed around my mouth.

"Was this a dream?" I wondered. "Was *this* really in my apple?"

There was long and slimy worm dangling from my treat. Instantly, I launched it into the stinky trash can. That is when I got sick. Now you can believe that something changed my world that day.

Before that moment, I thought that apple was going to be a carnival treat but now I know it was nothing but worm bait.

