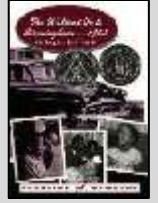


Inspired by WritingFix's [Most Embarrassing Moment lesson](#), which uses [The Watsons Go To Birmingham—1963](#) as its mentor text, these fourth graders wrote short narratives about their own embarrassing moments. What writing skills do you notice these fourth graders using here? If any of these writers were in your response group, how would you suggest they make their funny stories even better during one more attempt at revision?



The Seed That Stuck

by Calvin, fourth grade writer

It was a warm sunny day at the Little League Field. We had two outs, and I was on deck. I was very nervous, so to calm down my nerves, I stuck my hand in a sunflower seed bag and took one out. Right there and then on that field began my downfall. Ben ran to first, and then second. He almost made it to third but was tagged out by Fred. I stepped up to home plate, and I swallowed the seed. It was going down my throat, but then it got stuck and didn't come out. Clamping my hands on my neck, I choked like Darth Vader. I dropped my bat, and I had to sit out for the rest of the game.

I heard giggling everywhere, even from my best friend. My dad asked me if I wanted to play when it hurt less. "No way!" I announced. "Not a chance. I'm so sorry, Dad."

I sat at my house for a very long time before my mom called a doctor's office. I went, and they put a long, painful-looking stick down my throat. They made me open my mouth up while squeezing my eyes shut. Then the stick touched the seed, and it slid right down my throat.

My mom and dad do not let me eat sunflower seeds anymore. I wish I could at least have the ones without shells, but for some reason they do not even let me have those.



The Crayon

by Riley, fourth grade writer

It was just one of those days when all I wanted was attention. It was a school night, and my mom and my sister were doing homework at the kitchen table. I was so bored that all I wanted to do was something fun. So I took a crayon and put it up my nose. Then I went in the kitchen where My mom said, "Get that out of your nose!"

Right then there we had a moment of silence, and then I screamed, "It's stuck!" After that my eyes started watering, and my mom said, "Let's go to the hospital," but first she called my Grandpa to see if he could look after my sister. He said yes, but when my grandpa got there, he tried to pull the crayon out, but he just made it worse.

Mom and I hopped in the car and headed off to the hospital. When we arrived, I started drinking a lot of water. Then...*Achoo!* When I opened my eyes, all I saw was a crayon flying through the air. In my head, I was thinking, *Please don't hit someone*, but it didn't. They brought me to an examination room to make sure that I was all right. Everyone was glad that it was over.

They gave me stuffed animal and stickers before we went home. Everyone was so glad that was over, I think. That was my most embarrassing moment *ever!*



If I Only Had Listened...

by Emily, fourth grade writer

Have you done something you didn't mean to do? I have.

One day I was having a normal day because I was playing soccer. Our team had just scored a goal, so we were neck to neck with the other team. Everyone was cheering for our team or the other team. The other team made the goal, and we were all hoping for two more goals. I was thinking "Oh boy, we're probably going to lose."

I was not paying attention when our teams' sides had switched because we were playing so hard. I had the ball, and nobody had warned me! This was going to be a winning goal! When I went the wrong way, everyone was shouting, "Emily, no! Stop!"

I did not listen, and I kicked the ball in our own teams' goal! It was so embarrassing! My whole team was very nice about it, but I knew they were sad.

