



These second graders, inspired by WritingFix's [Between Repeated Catch Phrases lesson](#), which is based on Judith Viorst's [Alexander and the Terrible, Horrible, No Good, Very Bad Day](#), wrote the following stories about their own bad days. Read each story with a partner, and be prepared to discuss where each writer shows his/her best skills with the trait of organization.

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## My Terrible, Horrible, No Fun, Very Bad Day

by Taylor, second grade writer.



When I woke up in the morning, I accidentally thought I was brushing my hair when I was really brushing my teeth. So I grabbed my toothbrush and put toothpaste on it and brushed my hair with it! I knew it was a start to a terrible, horrible, no fun, very bad day.

Then I went downstairs and I fell down the stairs! I wish I wasn't here right now!

In the afternoon, I went to the Coconut Bowl with my sister and dad. We went on the Indy Cars but the same guy kept bumping us. It got really annoying! I didn't have socks when we went bowling. I wish I wasn't here right now.

When I was about to read, the lights went out! It was so dark I fell into the wall. I wish I wasn't here right now.

The next morning I had ice cream for breakfast, so it wasn't that bad after all.

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## Moving to Los Angeles

by Michael, second grade writer

In the morning, I woke up because my dog jumped on my bed. My mom made something for breakfast that I did not like. I wish I could move to Los Angeles.

At school, I tripped on a rock. In class, I tripped again! I wish I could move to Los Angeles.

After dinner, I didn't get what I wanted for dessert and then I had a bad dream. I wish I could move to Los Angeles.

The next day, I woke up and by my bed was a new Nerf gun. I love today!



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## I Wish it had been a Dream

by Vivian, second grade writer

One day I woke up from bed. I went to the kitchen to eat breakfast, but I didn't get the cereal I wanted. My brother made me laugh when I was eating and some of the milk fell out and got on my shirt and got my favorite jeans wet. I wish it was just a dream.

When I was going to school, I forgot to tie my shoe and I tripped on my shoelace. When I got off the bus, someone pushed me and I fell down on my elbow. I wish it was just a dream.

When I came home, I rang the doorbell ten times and started to cry. I thought I was alone. Then the door opened and it was my brother. I wish it was just a dream. When I went to bed, my brother erased all of my answers on my homework and changed it. I wish it was just a dream.

The next day at school I got an "F" on my homework. It was a horrible day. It wasn't a dream.

