



Inspired by WritingFix's [Three-Meal Weather lesson](#), which is based on the great picture book, [Cloudy with a Chance of Meatballs](#), these fourth graders created the following original stories. Compare the two writers' styles. What writing skills do they both use well? What writing skill(s) does one writer show stronger evidence of using more than the other? Discuss this with a friend and partner and be prepared to share with the whole class.

Yummy with a Chance of Takeout

by Grace, fourth grade writer



"Oww!" I yelled as I was hit in the face with a mini Subway sandwich while enjoying my wonderful Sunday morning in the town of Takeout. All of a sudden, the clouds started opening up, and the food came pouring down at the speed of light. The thunder was deafening, and the food became five times larger than me, and it was still growing! Today might not be as ordinary as I had thought.

As we grabbed our plates and utensils, a giant fog of orange juice came over our town of Takeout. Raindrops of syrup came out of the white clouds of milk. Instead of yummy McDonald's pancakes falling from the sky, Pop-Tarts came down from above. Our town was astonished. Regular--not take out--food was falling from the sky! The world was coming to an end! Then our town settled down.....until lunch....

At lunch, it got crazy again. Some were still in shock from breakfast, but all were wishing for a normal lunch. Our wish did NOT come true. For lunch, the town received homemade peanut butter and jelly, cherry Kool-aid, and fresh coleslaw! Non-takeout food was falling from the sky...again! What was happening to us? We ate the food, but it tasted weird. Our town did NOT settle down at all.

For dinner, all that came down from the sky was a giant Chinese food box. Our town became very confused. We tried and tried to open the huge box, but somehow it would not open. Just in the nick of time, a large chopstick fell on top of the box and created a hole just big enough for a person to fit in. Inside was every morsel of food we had missed that day. And guess what? It was all takeout food and all my favorite! Yum, toasted Subway sandwiches, creamy Crabrangoons, a spicy side of hot wings, and all you can drink Mountain Dew, with free refills.

There had been one good thing about the non-takeout food.....the hailstorm of Pop-Tarts!

I'm Tired of Cheesy Bread!

by Sophia, fourth grade writer



In a land far, far away, there was a town called Deliciousness. There was something different about that town because it never snowed snow, and it never rained rain. It rained, snowed and hailed food! Food always came down for breakfast, lunch and dinner--but one day it was different.

It was time for breakfast when suddenly red, juicy bacon blew in from the north. Shortly after that, scrumptious bagels burst from the clouds. Finally, there was a shower of delightful orange juice. The people rushed outside to catch the delicious food. After breakfast was over, the people went back inside, full.

Not too many hours later, lunch came along. Lots of green juicy pickles rolled in from the south. After that, there was a storm of crispy popcorn chicken. Lastly, there was a chewy burrito tornado. When the people went outside to catch the food, the tornado plopped a burrito on their plates as it went by. There were lots of leftovers, so the people took them inside--just in case they got hungry in between meals.

Later, when it was time for dinner, a hurricane of crunchy nachos came from the west. Then a wind of spaghetti blew in. Suddenly, at the very end, there was a monsoon of tongue-tingling cheesy bread. It came down for days and days and it wouldn't stop. The town became flooded. The people had to leave the town of Deliciousness and no one ever came back.

Everyone sailed on the sea for days until they found land. It was different for them there because they had to grow their food. From that point on, everyone had to learn how to farm and harvest. But no one knew what happened to the town of Deliciousness.