

Here, two sixth graders worked on their **voice** and **organization** as they wrote these monologues. Read both stories, then talk with a friend about where you see good voice and organization skills in these persuasive pieces of writing.

### **Don't Eat Me...the Wolf Edition**

by Arturo, 6<sup>th</sup> grade writer

I know there are wolves out there. I can see you from the cabin porch. If there are, don't move and listen to me. *Meat isn't good for you.* You should just eat vegetables. Meat is very bad, and I am going to give you some insight as to why.



To begin with, meat is hard to digest. Trust me, whenever I eat too much meat, my stomach doesn't agree with me. I'm telling you meat is bad for you, so you don't want to eat me.

Next, studies show that vegetarians are 50% less likely to have heart attacks. You could die from eating me, and you don't want that. There are a lot of different kinds of vegetables to choose from, and they taste delightful. So listen to me. Meat is bad. You should consider your life, or do you want to die?

Is that slobbering I hear? Now a days, a lot of people have high cholesterol. Meat has a lot of that! If you have high cholesterol, you won't live as long. Meat is so bad for you.

In conclusion, you should not eat me. Vegetables are quite delicious in taste. You have been warned. I'm going inside now.

### **Arachnophobia**

by Zach, 6<sup>th</sup> grade writer

Are there any giant fire spiders out on an adventure to trap me to be a fine dining delight? Well then, try me. I taste disgusting without the secret preparation steps.



*I thought up a secret plan to myself. Observe.*

So Spidey, you need to listen to what I tell you to do. I know a few ways to make me taste terrific. I can be s super succulent supper.

You can eat me raw, but there are many ways to make me taste better. Raw I will be nasty, and you'll probably puke me up because I have no fatty goodness. If you want me to taste good, you need me yummy food first. You should take me to a fancy, all-inclusive resort. I will taste better then, and you will have more to eat. Spidey, you can't go wrong this way. But wait, I can taste even better. You'll see.

What? You want to eat me right now? You can't eat me without marinade. You've gone to so much trouble you should have a perfect meal. You need to put me in a warm bath of chicken stock and vegetables. Draw yourself a nice bath too. There is nothing like a warm bath to enlighten the palette. And Spidey, I think you should get me a massage. There is nothing worse than tough meat; a massage will calm me down and tenderize my flesh. But wait, Spidey, you can't cook me yet. I have one last surprise.

Spidey, you'll need to shave my head. Just one hair could ruin your meal. Go get the clippers while I call some of my friends to say "Farewell."

*The secret plan was to get my friends to rescue me and dispose of the spider.*

Spidey, now that you're back, I want to introduce you to my friends. Meet Dylan, Aidan, Nichole, Sydney, Reed, Paloma and Alexa. Shake hands please.

*My friends and I all shook his hands at the same time. We quickly turned him into steak! My friends and I all had a glorious feast!*