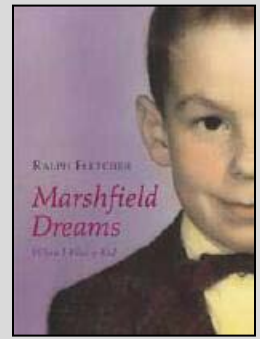


Here, two sixth graders—inspired by the “Eating the World” chapter found in Ralph Fletcher’s [Marshfield Dreams](#), wrote about times they personally ate something unusual, or about a time they saw someone else do this.



After they had created rough drafts, they studied Fletcher’s writing style in his chapter, focusing on the author’s voice and word choice skills. When they revised, they tried to find places in their writing where Fletcher’s skills might improve their own rough drafts.

After reading “Eating the World” carefully, compare each student’s rough draft with his/her revised draft. Where do you see Ralph Fletcher’s influence on these writers’ voice and word choice?

The revision lesson that inspired this writing can be found at the [WritingFix website](#).

Katie’s Rough Draft:

12-7-09  
Period 1

Eating Something Unusual

One time I was with my friend Olivia, and we went to a restaurant called The Pines. It was a night when they had crab, frog legs, and a lot of other <sup>foods.</sup> ~~things~~. When I went to go fill up my plate with delicious food, I stopped by to see what was there. They were frog legs.

When I went back to my seat, I <sup>snatched</sup> picked up a piece of a frog leg. I put it in my mouth and gobbled every piece of it. It was great because it tasted like chicken, and it did not taste bad at all. Some people would not want to try frog legs because they <sup>usually</sup> probably picture a slimy frog, and don't want to eat it. But actually, you fry the legs, and it looks like pieces of chicken. You never know what disgusting food will taste like until you try it.

Frog legs are kind of weird to eat when you think about it, but it does not happen to me because I don't care what I eat, as long as I like it. Eating unusual things can be hard if it's really gross. As I get older and go out to restaurants, I will always remember a time when I have eaten something unusual.

“I wouldn't want to taste that,” Olivia exclaimed.

“Ew, what is that?” Olivia asked. “They are frog legs,” I replied.

Katie’s revised draft →

### Frog Legs



One time I was with my friend Olivia, and we went to a restaurant in town called The Pines. It was a night when they had crab and a lot of other foods. When I went to fill up my plate with delicious food, I stopped by to see what was there. There were frog legs.

As I went back to my seat, I snatched a piece of a frog leg. I put it in my mouth and gobbled every bite of it.

“Ew, what is that?” Olivia asked.

“They are frog legs,” I replied with a grin.

It was great because it tasted like chicken, and it did not taste bad at all. Some people would not want to try frog legs because they would probably picture a slimy frog, and they wouldn't want to put that in their mouths.

“I wouldn't want to taste that,” Olivia exclaimed.

But actually, you fry the legs and it looks like pieces of chicken. You never know what a disgusting food will taste like until you try it.

Frog legs are kind of weird to eat when you think about it. But I don't care what I eat, as long as I like it. Eating unusual things can be hard if it's really gross. As I get older and go out to restaurants, I will always remember the time when I ate something unusual.

### Carnival Treat or Worm Bait?



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.

Carnival Treat Or Worm Bait?

One late afternoon on a boring Sunday I needed something to change my world and that's what I got. I can better verb  
 down to kitchen to find a nice container of candy apples. I took one out and enjoyed it. The creamy caramel and <sup>smothered</sup> nuts ~~smothered~~ it.

When I was almost done, I munched into it. The taste of dirt loomed better verb my mouth. "Was this a dream?" A worm was dangling out of the apple. Instantly I threw it in the trash can and ran for the bathroom. I gagged all day. Before that day I thought it was going to be a carnival treat but now I know it was just worm bait. add details

better verb -loomed

Riley's revised draft →