DWA Exemplars 2013 Administration

The exemplars contained in this document are student samples that were selected from the May 2013 Administration of the District Writing Assessment. The purpose of their selection is to help teachers see and internalize the standard of writing for each of the different grades that participate in the DWA as it relates to the standard inherent in the Alberta Education Programs of Study for English Language Arts.

Wherever possible, student samples have been chosen to represent each of the levels within the scoring guide – Excellent, Proficient, Satisfactory, Limited, and Poor. Note that not all categories are represented by an exemplar in the different grades, due to the fact that there was not necessarily a student sample that was considered to be exemplary in all related categories.

It is important to note that these exemplars were chosen to represent the associated score for all of the marking categories in the DWA Scoring Guides – Content, Organization, Sentence Structure, Vocabulary, and Conventions. It is common, however, to find student writing to be more varied. It is not common to have students score the same score in all categories as will be evidenced in using these exemplars to score this year’s administration of the DWA.

Please use these exemplars to help you internalize and apply the standard of writing, which we have determined through district level standards setting, to help you assess where your students are at in their writing (in class and on the District Writing Assessment during Central Marking Sessions) as well as consider how this standard can inform your practice as you teach writing in your respective English Language Arts programs.

If you have any questions or concerns about the exemplars that have been chosen, or how to apply them to the assessment of student writing, please do not hesitate to contact Ryan Anderson, Instructional Services and Literacy Coach, at randerson@scnea.com.
Give-a-dog-a-name

>Title

One day, a boy named Joe found a dog crying for help caught in barbed wire. He felt so bad he didn't want to hurt him trying to get him out, but he didn't want the dog to die there. Joe saw that the dog's fur was knotted on to the barbed wire so he went and got scissors.

After Joe got the fur drug out, the dog layed in his lap and fell asleep. Joe felt like a hero, from then on he just fell in love with the dog, he treated the dog as his own brother.

Joe named him "bone" because bones are strong, just like the dog. Joe's parents didn't say much about it because they see Joe having a lot of fun.

Joe is not the type to make friends; he likes to be by himself. He is very stubborn and angry. Joe is only in grade 4 so far he has made zero friends because of his behavior. His parents were surprised that he got along with the dog.
Joe's parents don't like to get in Joe's way because he has a really bad temper. Joe's school has a dance coming up, and his parents think that Joe should go and make some friends.

"I will not go!" Joe yelled from the other side of the house. "Only girls go, I'm not a girl!" Joe finished. "It's time to get out of the house and you're leaving..." Joe's mother exclaimed. "You're pushing it, woman," Joe interrupted. "Bene goes where I go and that's that."

The arguing continued. Finally they left to the dance, including Bene. Joe wasn't excited, he was mad. Mad at his parents for making him go.

They arrived, Joe's dad paid the guy so they can get in. "NO DOGS!! The scary man said. "No dog NO Joe." Joe said as he walked back to the car with a smirk. "We'll just keep him in the car, we'll only stay a few minutes." Joe's dad said to the man. Joe was mad, so mad, he wanted to say. But he just sucked it up and went inside.
Joe thought the dance was boring, but he tried to enjoy it. A girl named Julie went up to him and said hi. "I always see you around, but you never talk to me," Julie said. "Oh, um, well we can talk now?" Joe finished. They danced to one song and became friends instantly.

Finally, Joe and his family left the school dance. When they got back to the house, they noticed that Joe wasn't feeling well. He was laying on his side and throwing up some weird red stuff. Joe cried, "Dad, do something!" Joe yelled. Joe's parents looked at each other, they looked sad because they knew what's happening. "Just go to bed Joe, he'll feel better tomorrow, I promise," Joe's dad said. They walked into the kitchen. "You know what's happening right?" Joe's dad asked his wife. "Yes, that's why I'm sad. Joe just found him and he got attached so fast. He's going to be so heartbroken," Joe's mother said.
When Joe’s parents went downstairs they noticed Joe never moved; he fell asleep on the floor beside Bob. They just left him and went to go put coffee on. Joe finally woke up, and he looked at him and screamed. Bone: trouble was sticking out and he wasn’t breathing. Joe’s parents went running into the living room. Bone was dead. Joe cried and cried. “You promised me he’d be alright!” Joe yelled at his dad. “I’m sorry son, but he’s been sick since you found him.” “And no one told me?” “Look son, you took care of him, on his last days of living. If you didn’t find him when you did, he would of died alone.” “At least it wouldn’t be heart broken!” Joe screamed and went outside.

A few hours later Julie showed up. “Hey Joe, I heard what happened to your dog and I just want to say I’m sorry for your loss.” Julie said. “Want to help me with something?”, Joe asked. “Yes, anything.” Julie asked. They dragged Bone to the field where Joe and Bone met. “Okay, pass me a shovel.” Joe said.
They sat there an hour, just talking. Joe started tearing up.

Julie grabbed hand and walked him home.

The end.
One day a little dog named Diamond and his puppy named Chewy decided to go on an adventure. During their adventure, they were playing in grass, puddles, mud. They had such a blast playing with each other. But they sort of got bored doing that.

Soon the Diamond had the bright idea to go for a walk in the bushes. While they were in the bushes, they had such high spirits. Diamond was climbing trees, and breaking branches off for Chewy and playing fetch with him as well. Chewy had such a blast playing fetch with Diamond.

Shortly after Diamond decided that it is time for Chewy and himself to start walking.
back home. But Damond didn't notice that they were reading the wrong direction. Soon Damond noticed that he was going the wrong way and he couldn't find his way back home. Damond and Chewy started yelling for help but no one heard them. So they tried remembering the way they came from and followed that path. When they knew they got closer they called for help. Damond's mom and dad came and found them.

On their way back home Damond explained why him and Chewy were lost in the bushes. He told them about their amazing adventure and what they all did. He told them he was playing in the mud and in the puddles explaining why Chewy was all dirty. Damond told them that they had a wonderful time in the trees as well.
He told them that he was relaxing in the trees while he was doing that he was snapping some branches off the trees and playing fetch with Chewy. Damond said he had such a blast doing that.

The day was over Chewy and Damond were so tired out all they wanted to do is go home have supper and sleep! When they got home Damond's mom already had supper all ready for him to eat. After supper Damond went straight to bed. Him and Chewy had such a great day! Damond wants to do that again sometime soon.
The boy, Jeff, was nine years old and he had this dog named Tonka. As he grew up, him and Tonka were like best friends. They always hung out after Jeff would get home from school. That day, Jeff got home. Jeff went outside to go see Tonka, the dog came running towards Jeff. Later that day, Jeff and Tonka went for a walk in the field. Tonka would chase after birds and do tricks like fake dying, roll over, smile, sit. Just like anybody would ask for.
"Tim, hurry up!" His brother calls from the woods. Timmy and his brothers planned to go for a walk in the woods in their backyard. Once Timmy finished zipping up his jacket, he went running to catch up to his brothers who were already walking in the woods. Just as he entered the woods he can't here or see his brothers anywhere.

"Spencer! Anthony! Josh!" Timmy yells as loud as he could. He waits for a minute to listen if he could hear them. Finally after what seemed like forever, he hears them. He runs quickly to the direction he heard them. He calls their names again but still can't find them. After all that running,
he steps to sit down and rest. Luckily he brought his backpack filled with snacks, drinks, a compass, binoculars, and a watch on his wrist.

Timothy finished eating a sandwich and cookies, he knew he’d have to regain his energy if he was going to go any further. He looks around to see if there are any trees he could climb. He doesn’t see any trees with strong, looking branches until he looks up and notices lots of branches on the tree. He takes off his jacket and backpack knowing they’d be a little heavy for when he climbs up.

Once he is all the way at the top of the tree, he looks around to see if he could see his house. He notices something that looks of the color burgundy. His house!
"It looks way too far to walk to," he says in his mind. "Maybe I could sleep here in the woods then make my way back when I wake up," he options himself in his mind. "But what if a pack of bears eat me while I'm sleeping?" he pictures himself being roasted over a fire while some bears eat food that's in his backpack.

It starts getting dark, Timmy checks his watch. "6:32 pm. I've really been lost for six hours?" he thinks.

The next morning Timmy woke up taking a minute to remember where he is. The woods. Timmy was surprised he didn't get eaten by a pack of bears or any other animals that eats lost kids in the woods. He grabbed his stuff and started walking not towards his home, but to
the east direction of his house. He knew there was a driveway going towards his house.

Finally, he gets free from the trees and sees a grassy field. He looks around and sees a road about half a mile away. As he starts walking, he hears something... A puppy! He walks towards the sound of the high pitched whines. The puppy is a medium shade of gray, and its tail is dark gray. Timmy picks up the innocent looking puppy, wraps it in his jacket and starts walking towards the road again.

After what feels like forever, Timmy finally makes it home. His brothers come running out and greet Tim with excitement. His brothers notice he has something in his jacket.
"What's in there?" Anthony asks curiously.

Timmy slowly uncovers the puppy.

"Look at that cute thing! We should keep it!" Spencer says petting the puppy lightly.

As the boys beg their parents to keep the puppy, they know they can't keep it considering their mom and dad hate dogs.

"Please?" All four boys say at the same time.

"We'll keep it out of the house, me and the boys will build a dog house, keep care of it, and we won't let it inside the house." Timmy says as fast as he could, without missing up.

Finally, Timmy's parents agree to let the boys keep the puppy.
Tobi's Gone!

(Title)

One day a boy named Lucas took his dog Tobi out to play. Lucas had brown eyes and dark black hair, he was very short for his age. He was 14, but if you guessed you would think 11. Lucas's best friend was Tobi; they had so much fun together. Tobi was small, and had dirty blonde fur. Half an hour after they went out Tobi went missing!

Lucas first thought that maybe Tobi was playing hide and seek. He called and called but Tobi didn't show up. Lucas's mom called Lucas in to go eat. Lucas thought if he put food out Tobi would come. Lucas wasn't worried, he was just hungry.
He put some water in one dog dish, and dog food in the other one. Then he went to go eat lunch. The whole time he was eating he thought Tobí was too. Lucas was done eating and went to go wash up. He was excited to go see Tobí, he ran outside but Tobí wasn't there, and his dog dishes were still full.

Lucas began to get worried. He told his mom and dad to help him look for Tobí. His mom and dad agreed to help, so did his older and younger sisters. They got flashlights just in case it got dark. They split up and started to look. They looked everywhere, in the shed, behind the house, and in the field. Lucas heard something just a few feet in front of him. He ran so fast up to
where the sound was coming from. Lucus was filled with joy and excitement when he looked down and saw Tobi.

His family was so happy for him. Tobi was also filled with joy. As the family walked towards the house as the sun was going down, Lucus was getting ready for bed, he grabbed Tobi and jumped into bed together. Lucus hugged Tobi as both of them went to bed. The End.
There was a boy named Troy. He was walking on the back road. It was the back road to Westaskiwin. He was walking with his two oldest sisters. They were walking to their uncle's house to get a part of a car and flowers for their mom and dad. "This is hopeless," one lady said. "Why couldn't we steal the car? I know how to drive," she said. But the car was fixing it. Susan said. They were almost at their uncle's and Troy seen a dog looking through the hole. He grabbed the dog and his sister Susan said. "Don't grab it! It might be someone's dog."
He took the dog to those uncles and he said, "Who's puppys are those?"
There was a boy with his dog in the middle of a field where the boy's dog found a bone. The boy and his dog started digging at it. The dog started barking. The boy picked it up. It was covered in dirt. It wasn't dirty from the dirt.