

Content 4+ Gorgeous!
Mechanics 3+ Thoughtful
Structure 4 reflection of your memory — shows great improvement.

Date: 1/17/2026

Name: Skylar Lin

One sunny August day, I suddenly woke up to the sound of my mommy's voice. It was summer break! Why did she want to wake me up so early? I got out of my cozy bed and slowly walked over to my bathroom while closing my eyes. I brushed my teeth and washed my face. After I was done getting ready, I climbed down the stairs and walked over to the kitchen. I asked my mommy why I was waking up so early. She told me that I was going to my brother's volunteering program! I would rather stay in bed and sleep. It's summer break! I should be able to do whatever I want!

My mommy, my brother, and I hopped into the car and arrived at the volunteering place which was a white tall school building. It was at least 9:00am or 10:00am so I was a bit drowsy. I played a couple of games on my mommy's phone when we got out of the car. We entered the school, and there were lots of paintings on the right hand side of the wall. My mommy held my hand as we walked to the room we were



supposed to be in.

We entered the room and chose which table we were going to work at, I was already bored. I was supposed to unpack things, but instead of helping, I played on my mommy's phone and kept telling her that I wanted to go home to play with my plushies and go to bed. I thought that unpacking boxes and organizing things was boring. The only thing I was excited about was packing the backpacks. Well, even if I kind of forgot about the rulers in some backpacks.

I kept telling my mommy, "I'm bored! Can I go home?" But then my mommy told me what all the packing was for. She said that it was for kids who didn't have enough money to afford backpacks and school supplies. She said that I could go home if I wanted to.

I didn't know what I should say. I hesitated about it, I kept switching sides. I'll stay, I won't stay. I kept saying that to my mommy and that meant calling my daddy to pick me up from the school and bring me home. It also meant more calls to my daddy saying I changed my mind and I wanted to stay. I

thought about it and thought about it. I decided I wanted to stay. I had just remembered what my mommy said about some kids and how they can't afford things they need for school.

After I felt more encouraged to help around the room. My brother was opening the backpacks and some other people were unpacking and packing. I felt nice that I was helping. But also a bit embarrassed because I was the least serious out of everyone. For example, I would make funny faces and yap about random things such as cookies, unicorns, and toys. But I didn't really care because I still had fun and I was also helping people.

At the end everyone got tree pins. We all took a photo but there wasn't any ice cream which I was a bit sad about. We walked towards the opened door and I knew I would never forget this moment.

I learned that some people don't have enough money to afford the things I can afford. Remember to never be selfish, respect everyone, and always help in any way that you can.





A series of 25 horizontal lines spanning the width of the page, providing a template for writing. The lines are evenly spaced and extend from the left margin to the right margin.

One sunny August day I suddenly woke up to the sound of my Mommy's voice. It was Summer break! Why did she want to wake me up so early? I got out of my cozy bed and slowly walked over to my bathroom while closing my eyes. I brushed my teeth and washed my face. After I was done getting ready I climbed down the stairs and walked over to the kitchen. I asked my mommy why I was waking up so early. She told me that I was going to my brother's volunteering program. I would rather stay in bed and sleep. It's summer break! I ~~sh~~ could be able to do whatever I want!

~~Me,~~ My mommy, ~~and~~ my brother, ~~and~~ ~~happ~~ ~~arr~~ived into the car. When we ~~finally~~ ~~arr~~ived at ~~at~~ the vol~~u~~nteering place ~~which~~ was a white tall school building. It was at least 9:00am or 10:00am so I was still a bit drowsy. I watched a ~~little bit of~~ ~~my~~ ~~mommy's~~ ~~phone~~ ~~when~~ ~~we~~ ~~got~~ ~~out~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~car.~~ ~~When~~ ~~we~~ ~~entered~~ ~~the~~ ~~school,~~ ~~and~~ there were lots of paintings on the right hand side of the wall. My mommy held my hand as we walked to the room we were supposed to be in.



environment

~~Once~~ We entered the room and chose which table we were going to work at. ^{and} I was already bored. I was supposed to unpack things but instead of helping ^{and} I played on my mommy's phone and kept telling her that I wanted to go home ^{to} play with my plushies ~~and~~ go to bed. I thought that unpacking boxes and organizing things was boring. The only thing I was excited about was packing the backpacks. Well ^{eventually} I kind of forgot about the rulers in some backpacks ^{new} kept telling my Mommy "I'm bored! Can I go home." ^{and} then my Mommy told me what all the packing was for. She said that it was for kids ~~who~~ didn't have enough money to afford backpacks and school supplies. ^{And} she said that I could go home if I wanted to.

I didn't know what I should say. I hesitated about it. I kept switching sides. I'll stay, I won't stay. I kept saying that to my mommy ^{and} that meant calling my daddy to pick me up from the school and bring me home. It also meant more calls to my daddy saying I changed my mind and I wanted to stay. I thought about it and thought about it. I decided I wanted to stay.

^{and} at the end,

My brother opened the backpacks and ~~me and~~ my Mommy ^{and I} packed them. We packed and packed until we ran out of backpacks at our table. ~~Because~~ ^{When we did} of that, we had to move to the kindergarten table. The kindergarten table had smaller backpacks and smaller everything! We got to work and started packing. Soon we ran out of everything. We had no supplies and no backpacks. We were finally done volunteering. I got a little pin that I put on my shirt. My Mommy told me the night before that I would get ice cream after volunteering, but I didn't. I wasn't too upset though because I still had fun, and I also felt proud that I did something to help the community.

I realized that some people are not as lucky as other people for example, something that costs only 5 dollars ^{like a pizza} might be a lot of money for people with not that much money. Some people live on the streets and just watch people come in and out of a restaurant while they just sit there and beg for money and food.



Maybe the person living on the streets got kicked out of their house because they got fired from their job. Many people can't afford what you have. ~~One~~ ^{new TP} time I was in Boston and ~~there~~, my mommy, ~~and~~ my brother, ^{and I} were coming out of a store when my brother spotted a woman begging for money on the side walk. My brother felt bad ¹ so he asked my mommy if he could use 10 dollars and give it to the woman. My ~~mommy~~ ^{mom} said yes, ^{and} she handed ~~him~~ ^{me} 10 dollars. Then ~~my~~ brother gave the money to the woman. My brother felt proud and I felt cool that he did that. But this time I was the one helping somebody in need.

Some people in this world don't have enough money to buy something that we have ¹ so that's why whenever we're at home we should think about how not everything has to be about you and what you think. You should also ~~not~~ ^{have} some care ^{for} others. Even doing a simple task like donating a single dollar to somebody living on the streets could make their day.

Structure
Content
Mechanics

3-
4
4

redo paragraphs + elaborate on key ideas.
very good first draft

Date: _____

Name: _____

SKYLAR

space thing (indent)

One sunny August day I went to a large white school for a volunteering program. It was for my brother but my mommy told me that they would give us ice cream after we finished. It was at least 9:00am or 10:00am so I was a bit drowsy. I watched my mommy phone in the car and a little bit in the school too. When we got inside I remember there were lots of paintings on the right hand side of the wall. My mommy held my hand as we walked to the room we were supposed to be in. I was bored.

I wanted to go home and play with my plushies. I thought that unpacking boxes and organizing was boring at first. The only thing I was excited about was packing the backpacks. Well I kinda forgot about the rulers in some backpacks. I

kept telling my mommy "I'm bored! (can I go home?)" But then my mommy told me what all the packing was for. She said that it was for kids that didn't have enough money to afford backpacks and school supplies. She said that I could go home if I wanted to. I didn't know what I should say.

I hesitated a bit. I kept switching sides I'll stay. I won't stay. I kept saying that to my mommy and that meant calling my daddy to





pick me up from the school and bring me home. It also meant more calls to my daddy saying I changed my mind and I wanted to stay. I thought about it and thought about it. I decided I wanted to stay. I had just remembered what my mommy said about some kids and how they can't afford things they need for school. I told my mommy. After I felt mom encouraged to help around the room. My brother was opening the backpacks and some other people were unpacking and packing. I felt nice that I was helping. But also a bit embarrassed because I was the least serious out of everyone.

At the end everyone got free pins. We all took a photo but there wasn't any ice cream. We walked to the opened door and I knew I would never forget this moment. I learned that some people don't have enough money to afford the things I can afford.



Higa!
Whatcha
doing?
I have
no idea
ni'wkh!

At first I thought that packing backpacks and stuff was boring. I thought and ~~still think~~ that the unpacking was boring but the packing was fun. But in some back packs I forgot rulers

Then my mommy told me what it was for and she said, "We're going to give this stuff to kids with no money."

And then?

One day in the summer I went to a school and there was a program for volunteering. It was 9:00am or 10:00am so I was a bit drowsy. I watched my mommys phone when we got into the school.

after I felt more encouraged to pack the backpacks

I learned that some people don't have much money to afford things that they might need.