Building Foundations That Last First Grade Narrative Modeled Writing Plan

Date: May Quarterly Benchmark: Quarter 4

Standards & Curriculum Connection:

1.W.3 – Narrative Writing

Reach - Unit 8 - Get Out the Map

Grammar - Capitals, Adverbs, Suffixes

Phonics - Suffixes -ly, Word Endings -ed, -ing

High Frequency Words – about, followed, mountain & Green Card Words

Benchmark Focus Surface Features: Content **Process:** Writes with increasing details 6 - 8 sentences Uses words and phrases in plan in the middle Contains correctly spelled Adds on or takes away from "Green Card words and Writing is organized piece environmental print Use descriptive words Capitalizes beginning of Uses dialogue in piece sentences, pronoun "I' and proper nouns E **Sketch** (what you will draw) PARK flowers EXIT mountain Entrance Angela Me a cactus prairie eyes peoled for Sure David Lots of Wildlif wildlife

The Story

Background Story: Visited the National Park with my son last year and had seen tons of wildlife. Was excited to show the park to my wife Angela this time.

- (B) Focus on character and setting
 - Angela and I enter the park driving slowly
 - Hoping to see lots of wildlife
 - Eyes peeled
- (M) Focus on details and emotion
 - See cactus, flowers, mountains
 - Disappointed no wildlife
- (M) Focus on elaboration and dialogue
 - Eventually see a prairie dog
 - "Sure David! Lots of wildlife!" (sarcasm)
- (E) Focus on event
 - About to leave park except there is a traffic jam
 - Slam on brakes
 - See a big group of bison
 - Relief that trip was not a disappointment

The Sentences (key sentences you will write)
Angela and I drove slowly into the National park waiting for all the wildlife we were about to see. (anticipating)
We kept our eyes peeled so we wouldn't miss a thing.
As we followed the road we saw cactus, flowers and a pretty mountain range, but no signs of wildlife. (stunning, gorgeous)
Eventually we saw a prairie dog.
"Sure David! Lots of wildlife!" said Angela.
We were just about to leave the park when we hit a traffic jam. (exit)
Slamming on my brakes we watched a big group of bison grazing along the road. (enormous, massive, humongous)
I breathed a sigh of relief knowing that Angela would not be disappointed.