

Building Foundations That Last
Second Grade Narrative Modeled Writing Plan

Date: Sept **Quarter:** 1 **Audience:** Our class **Purpose:** Share my memory/story

Curriculum Connection:
W.2.3 – Narrative Writing

Reach for Reading – Unit 1– Hello, Neighbor!

Big Question – What is a community?

Language and Vocabulary – Read and spell words with short *a* and short *i*

Grammar – Singular and Plural Nouns

Vocabulary Words – library, care

High Frequency Words – help, her

Benchmark Focus

Process:

- Sketches a four-part plan (B/M/M/E)
- Uses words and phrases in plan (may still use some pictures)

Surface Features:

- 8 – 10 sentences in length
- Contains correctly spelled “Green Card” words and environmental print

Content

- Incorporates more than one character
- Uses temporal words
- Includes emotion or feelings

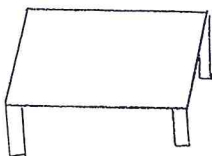
Background Story: My sister and I loved going to the library and sitting on our favorite bench to read. It was always a race to see who would get to the bench first. But one day I noticed something that made me stop and think. A lady was having trouble getting up the stairs to the library. I really wanted to start reading my book, but something told me that helping her was the right thing to do.

Topic: Feeling proud about helping others

Plan (Graphic Organizer)

B – Character, setting, emotion,

- Sister, me
- Loved the library
- reading bench



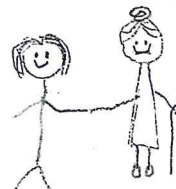
M – Problem

- Lady with cane
- Trouble on stairs
- Book will have to wait



M – Problem, increased details

- Slowly offered to help
- Step by step to entrance



E – Solution, dialogue

- Patted my head
- “Thank you Sweetie!”
- Few minutes made a difference



The Story (B/M/M/E)

Proud Helper

My sister and I had both found books we loved at the library. Rosie raced down the stairs ahead of me, to our favorite bench to start reading. As I turned to follow her, I noticed a lady with a cane starting to ascend the long stairway to the library. Realizing the old lady was having trouble, I knew my book would have to wait. I approached her slowly and offered her my arm for support. Going up step by step we finally reached the entrance to the library. As I opened the door she patted me on the head and said, "Thanks for your help Sweetie!" Just stopping for a few minutes to help really made a difference.