

Puff Up the Pre-Write

PRE-WRITE

Cleaning Day

bedroom

dirty clothes

closet

vacuum

FIRST DRAFT

Cleaning Day

My bedroom was a nightmare. I had a lot of dirty clothes all over my floor. My room wasn't just a mess with dirty clothes; I had tons of *clean* clothes all over my closet floor. Once the carpet was unburied, I was able to run the vacuum.

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FIRST DRAFT

Cleaning Day

My **bedroom** was a nightmare. It had been getting messier and messier for weeks. I knew today my mom would make me clean it. She had been telling me over and over that this would be the day—the day I had to clean it up.

I had a lot of **dirty clothes** all over my floor. You couldn't even tell what color the carpet was; you couldn't even see the carpet! I started picking up clothes and kicking clothes and merging all the small piles into one giant mountain in the center of my room. Then I bent down and scooped up the entire pile. I waddled to the laundry room, using my face to keep hold of the slippery shorts.

My room wasn't just a mess with dirty clothes; I had tons of *clean* clothes all over my **closet** floor. For days I would pull clothes off the hangers and try them on. I'd decide *not* to wear them and drop them below the empty hanger they came from. It took a long time to get all the shirts, pants, and dresses turned right-side out and then back on their hangers.

Once the carpet was unburied, I was able to run the **vacuum**. I wheeled the appliance down to my room and plugged it in. Then, row after row, I swept the carpet. I mowed over scrap paper and loose threads. I sucked up fuzzies and lint balls. I even heard a hairband get sucked up by the sweeper. *GLUP!*

It took pretty much my whole day to clean my room, but I finally finished. It did feel good to have everything back in order, just like my mom said it would—but I'm not telling her that!

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FIRST DRAFT



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Sleepover

my friend

Friday

chores

dinner

games

bed

movie

woke up

breakfast

FIRST DRAFT

Sleepover

My friend invited me over for a sleepover. I went home with her on Friday. First she had to do some chores after school. Then we had pizza for dinner. We played lots of games. Later we got into bed. We watched a movie. I woke up first the next morning. We had breakfast, and then I went home.

PRE-WRITE



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