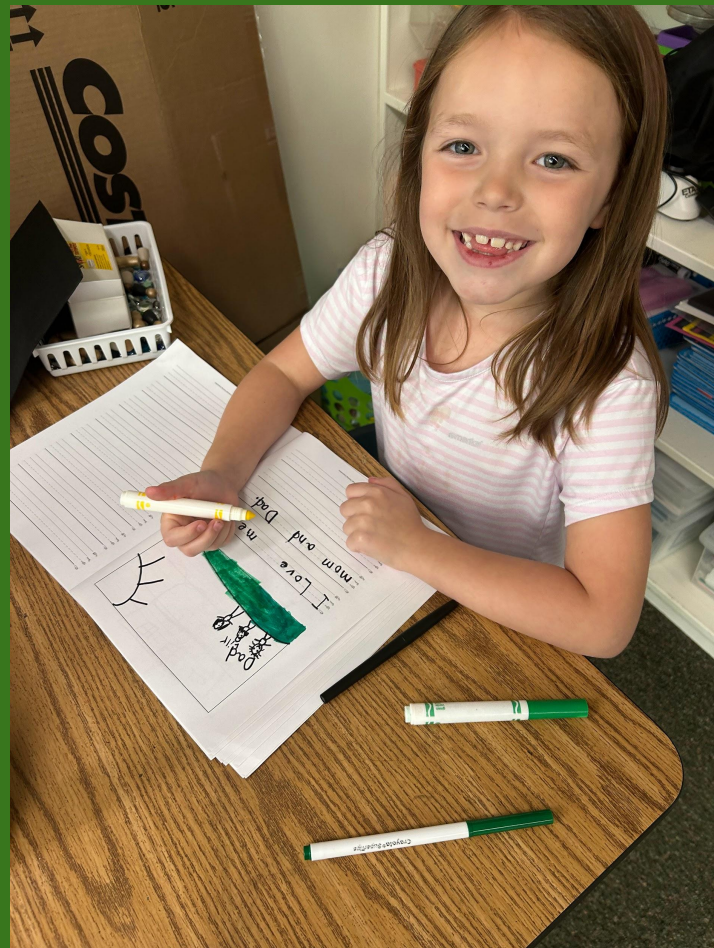


Spring 2026

# Writing At Garibaldi Grade School

What does writing look like K-5?

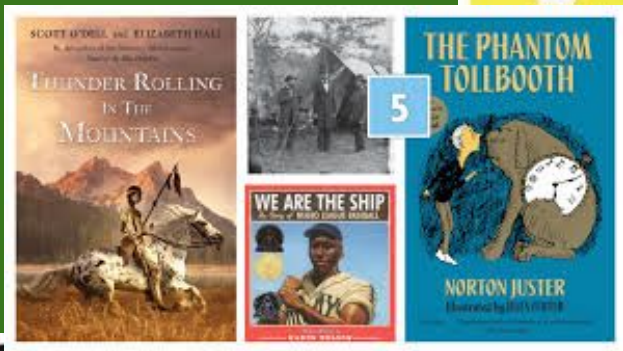
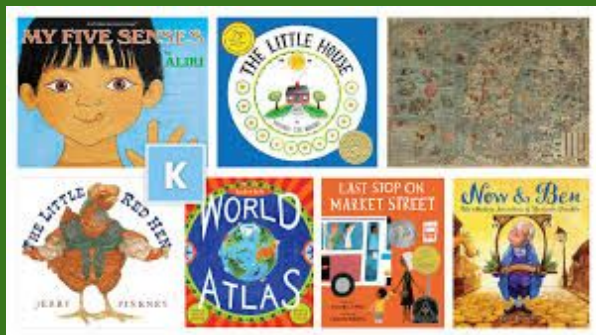


# Wit and Wisdom



Neah-Kah-Nie School District uses Wit and Wisdom to teach literacy, writing and speaking to grades k-8. This is Garibaldi's 4th year using this curriculum. Students read and respond to a wide variety of literature, poetry, and art through speaking, writing, and illustration.

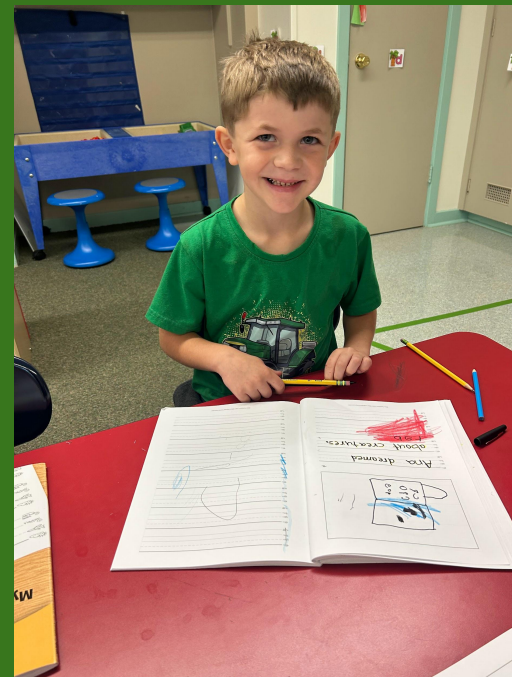






# Kindergarten

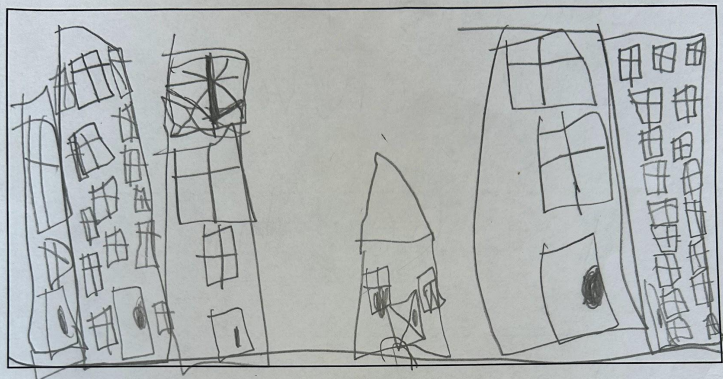
Kindergarten students start with a collection of letters, progress to words and finally learn to write sentences. They focus all year on adding detailed illustrations.



Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Everett

Date: \_\_\_\_\_



The Little House

saw many changes

she saw the city

The Little House

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Everett

Date: \_\_\_\_\_

saw elevated

and he's heard

a subway

That is how

the country

changed.

Name:

Kevin IUSK

Date:



It can be pit.

and sun wi.

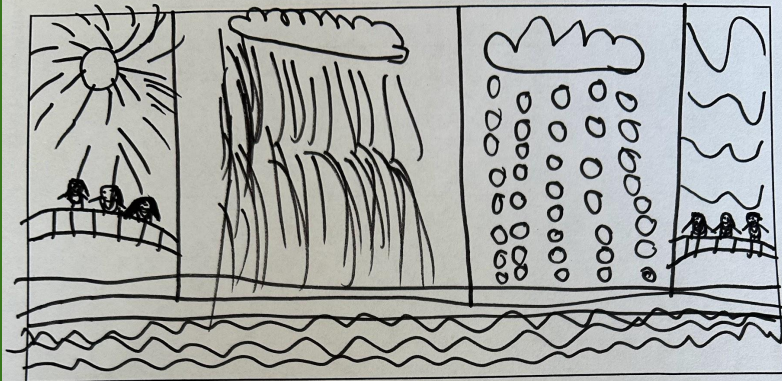
th sun shade.

ninth class.

Name:

Selene

Date:

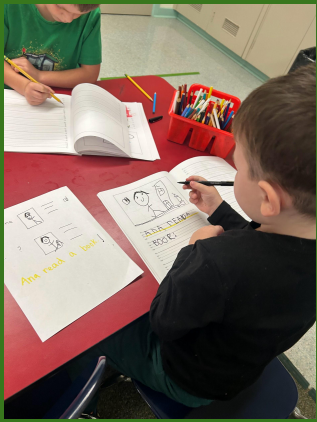


It is rainy. Rainy

It is floody. It

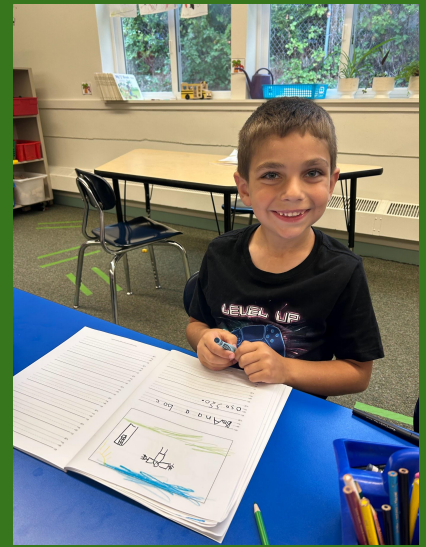
is sunny. It is

snowy. It is rainy.



# First Grade

First graders improve their handwriting while learning to write sentences and transition into a full paragraph with an introduction, details, and a conclusion.



Name: F. Shaelee 10/17  
Focusing Question Task 3



Assessment 16A

Directions: On the lines provided at the top, write the topic statement. Add your first detail sentence on the bottom and illustrate. Add a second detail sentence and illustration on page 2.

Topic Statement

she saw the ~~city~~ <sup>city</sup> getting  
big and big and a little.



Information: Facts and Details

~~the little house~~ <sup>the little house</sup>

got moved back to the  
calm hill the End

Name: F. Shaelee 10/17

Assessment 16A



Focusing Question Task 3

Information: Facts and Details

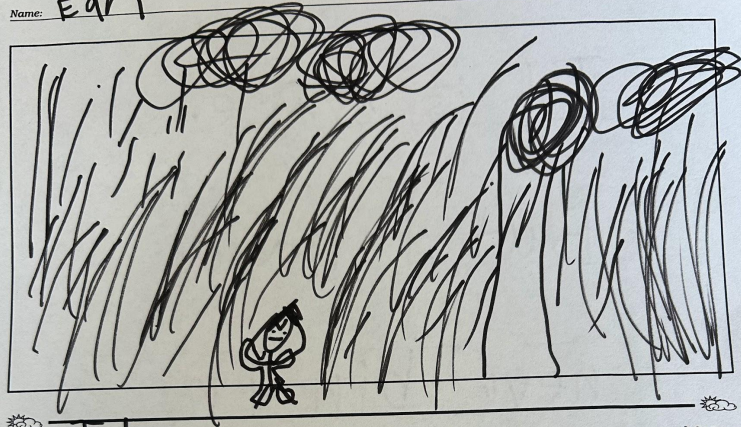
~~the little house~~ <sup>the little house</sup>  
changed because its sky  
skaper into calm hill.



That is how her neighborhood  
changed.

Name: Eqr 1

Date:



It is rain. monsoon

is a lot of rain. Its

the schronis tip of

rain. so if you are in monsoon. dit wot!

Name:

Date:

It is crase.

But I hava

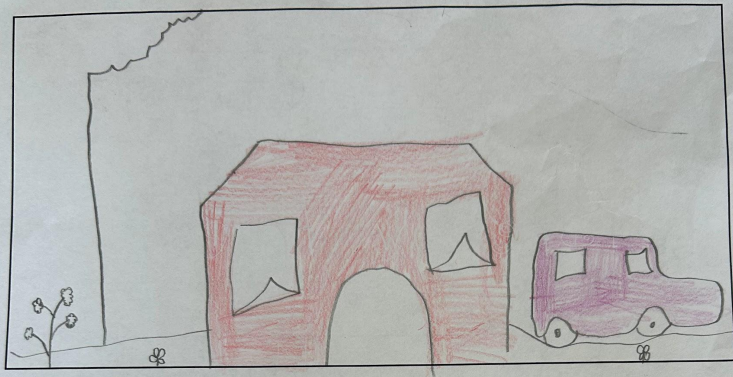
nevr bin in

monsoon.

Name: Aditi

Abblellyy

Date:



The little house

saw many changes.

she saw flowers and

trees, she saw horses.

Name: Aditya

Date:

she saw horse less cars.

She saw trees.

She saw cars.

That is how the

country changed.

# Second Grade

Second grade students continue to focus on spelling, conventions, and learning to expand their writing to two paragraphs with specific details.

oscar warfield

I think snakes are the very best pet  
ever. You can find them in almost any environment.

They literally can live in the middle of the desert.

They come in so many patterns - like emerald tree boas -

They start out red brown but ends up green. There are so many  
species to choose from - if you want a large one? Green and a snake.

small? They have snakes as small as pythons. That is why I

think snakes make the best pets.

Jillian

I think sharks are the  
best pets because sum of

them do bite and why

sharks kill because they

think we are their food.

and If you get a shark

You should get a dwarf

lantern shark because

it is very tiny it wont

hurt.

Lucy Ceccanulli

Cats and dogs are the  
best pet because: Both cats

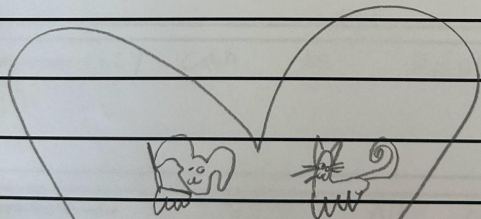
and dogs are cute and

have pretty fur.

They also are good

hunters. They do catch  
furry, and fierce things.

I LOVE All cats  
and dogs!



# Third Grade

Third Grade students learn to write full essays. They are now working on an introduction paragraph, reasons, and a full conclusion.

Raelynn

Space is exciting to me.

I wish to fly to space one

day. Can you imagine being an

astronaut on Apollo 11? I can.

I would have liked to have

been an astronaut on the

Apollo 11 mission. I love space

and I think I will like to be

going to space. I want to

explore and make new discoveries.

I want to collect rocks on the

moon like the astronauts. They use

long metal tongs to collect rocks.

They can be happy, herbest or joyfull.

This is why I would choose  
to go to the moon.

— Emma

Would I like to go to the moon in the Apollo 11 mission? I would not like to go to the moon in the Apollo 11 mission. It would be safer to stay on earth.

In the book they know one thing only failure means death. If something went wrong they would die. I do not think it is safe to go to the moon in the Apollo 11

mission. I might get home sick. They were in the ship for a week. The astronauts would be in a ship for a week having to do a lot of things like eating and being a scientist. This is why I do not want to go to the moon. I would not want to go on the Apollo 11 mission because it is not a safe condition. I might get home

I was asked if I wanted to be an astronaut on Apollo

11. Yes, I would. I would really want to be a person on the Apollo 11 rocket ship. It would seem

really cool to do it! I would want to go on Apollo

11 because I would be the first one to make it to the moon! And even if I didn't it then I'd be the first one to attempt.

In one giant leap they talk about that they are going "where no human has ever been." I think it would be cool to go

"where no human has ever been." That is

why I would like to go to the moon on

© Apollo 11 mission.

Zay Luh  
I was asked to be  
on the Apollo 11 mission.

I want to BE on

The Apollo 11 mission.

The reason why I ~~want~~

to go to the moon is

because I have never

been to the moon.

The evidence is that

they asked me to go

to go to the moon.

The elaboration is that

I want to go to the

The moon and help the

Apollo 11 mission. This

is why I would

choose to go to the moon

# Fourth Grade

Fourth Grade students are using their knowledge of spelling patterns and grammar to expand their vocabulary and sentence complexity. In these drafts, students are exploring using descriptive language to create a setting and character.

4th Grade  
Hattie Griffin  
3-2-26

## Character Snapshot

Milo and Toc herd a creek when they stop the car and jumped out they saw two front doors that led to lockers. As they opened the door on the left they saw a girl that looks about nine. She didn't look like the other kids, she had lite yellow sneakers, orange pink pok - dot socks, a gray skirt, a blue fluffy jacket and brown hair put in pig tails with colorful rubber bands. She started running up to Milo with a big smile on her face. Hi! You look new . I wish I was new. "Oh, sorry my name is Sallystandouter." "What's yours? "My name, it,s Milo." "That's a nice name." "Come on, I can show you around ,only if you want. "Sure. "There is not much to see." " Do you like school Milo? " I guess." Do you?" No they don't let you finish your work an-BRING!!! By see you later, mabye. " Milo, one more thing I need to ask you . "Can we be friends? "Yay why not. By." By!"

## Character Snapshot

As Milo peered through a classroom door, he saw a tall, skinny woman sitting on a deskchair, shuffling through papers. The woman had blue sunglasses with dark-orange lenses. The sunglasses were balancing on top of her head. On a giant whiteboard just by Milo said, "Ms. Unfinished's 3rd grade classroom. WELCOME"

On Ms. Unfinished's desk, there were half-graded tests and a bunch of books with bookmarks that said, "Page Turner's bookmarks" halfway through the books. "Those bookmarks must have been from the woman named Page Turner that I met earlier..." Milo thought. Milo kept on looking around the room. There were children all around the room doing their own thing without Ms. Unfinished telling them to focus. Ms. Unfinished's face looked tired and a bit stressed. Her smile looked like half-a-smile (Even with a bit of lipstick on...)

Her wavy, blonde hair was down to her chest. (Though it wasn't brushed that much.) Her bangs were fully brushed and a small paperclip was pulling a *bit* of her bangs back. She didn't look happy, and she didn't look gloomy, but she basically looked... fine.

Only one of her earlobes was pierced. Her garring were shaped like a heart. She had a beautiful pearl necklace. And she was also wearing a knitted pinkish-redish sweater and a bright yellow skirt with a leather belt.

Her cheeks made her look like she was blushing.

And then all of a sudden, she looked up. "Oh...hello!" She said in a sweet voice. "Welcome to Abandon Elementary! Are you two new staff here?"

"Er, no. We came in to look around for a bit. Right, Tock?" Milo looked at Tock, waiting for him to answer."

"Right!" Tock replied as he looked around the room.

"Er, sorry to bother you." Milo said.

"Oh that's all right. You may stay in here if you-" She paused and looked at the students.

"Please pay attention, class!"

The students ignored her and kept talking. Ms. Unfinished sighed and went back to working on the papers. "My-my, so many tests." She said as she threw papers at her back.

"Ahem!" Milo interrupted.

"Oh! Right. Welcome to Abandon Elementary."

## Character Snapshot

### Meet Mrs.half And Mr. Half

Milo poked his head into a classroom of Abandon Elementary School and saw two young teachers who looked the same as each other but their clothes were the opposite. There was a woman with black hair wearing a white coat and circular glasses. She also had a white hat on top of her half neat and half messy hair. Talking to her was a man who had white hair (also half neat half messy) wearing a black coat and glasses and he also had a black hat on top of his hair.

Then Milo said, "hello what is this place?" Then they looked at him smiling. "Are you kidding?" said the woman "this is...the town of abandon" added the man dressed in black the woman spoke again saying "Im Mrs half and this is"... she pointed to the man dressed in all black who added "Mr.half." Together they said "we are the half twins." "What are you doing out in the halls by yourself with this dog? You know there are no pets or animals in school!" "Any ways you better get back to class before you know will get you in trouble just go to class because you wouldn't want to miss some spectacular class time."

Chaselyn Biegel

3-2-26

## Charter Snapshot

Milo heard swings creaking 64  
then he heard a voice from the  
swings a boy cried hey over here  
he bolted to the swings he saw  
someone but he didn't know who  
so he got a good view who it was  
oh never mind join me remarked Quitson  
while Milo looked at Quitson (cloths)  
confused red shirt green jeans and yellow  
and purple hat? Milo was confused  
but he followed quitson said oh I had  
to go to class come on ok cried  
Milo So where are we going again  
explained Milo while quitson walked  
into class Mr. Quit come on in come on in  
remarked Mr. quit uhuh hello cried Milo  
when quitson went to lunch quitson  
started to explain after lunch we go  
home school was over but its only  
12:28pm! Well nice meeting you again.

Elly Norrbom  
3-2-26  
64

## Character Snapshot

Milo and Tom got out of the vehicle and notice a sign said Abandon Elementary school first if you don't succeed you might as well give up then Milo gets in to the school it has three hours and of classrooms and he accidentally bumped into a pupil I am so sorry gasp Milo in shock and the girl has a shy blue shoe on the left and a raspberry red shoe on the right she has a snowy curly hair and she has gold nail polish on her left thumb and a peach nail polish on her right thumb she has a Creamy lovely mint dress she also has a pearly gray eye on the left and

Elly Norrbom  
3-4-26  
64

An indigo eye on the right with dark ginger freckles all over on her body include her private parts "don't worry" said the girl with a smile

# Fifth Grade

Fifth Grade students are putting it all together! writing longer pieces with more detail. In these drafts students are using descriptive language to describe the setting and character. They are also working on paragraphing and the use of quotations marks in narrative writing.

## Character Snapshot

### Meet Mr. L.A.Z.Y

As Milo drove through abandon, he stopped at a red, half-built dusty sign that caught his eye. It read:

#### **Aban      mentary School**

*If at first you don't succeed, you might as well give up*

When Milo disembarked his rig, he noticed a thin, tired-looking man sitting in half a wooden rocking chair. The man was wearing an apron splattered with paint, with a deformed beret atop his black, seemingly never-brushed hair which fell over his pale, young face dotted with bright-orange freckles. His shirt was white, or, probably white at some point. His shoes looked like they had been attacked by a cat, and his socks were colorful and very mismatched. He sat and stared dreamily into space, not at all watching his students.

"Excuse me, sir, but shouldn't you be watching your pupils? They seem to be in chaos." Milo exclaimed.

He chuckled. "Don't be ridiculous. You can't *watch* your pupils, they're in your head! If you really care, get me a mirror... are you here for a les... oh my stars! A new boy! Would you like a lesson?!" He seemed eccentric. "I am Leon Aaron Zee-Ying. Professor L.A.Z.Y, if...hi there, boy. I am an art teacher. Would you like a lesson?"

"Uh..." Milo started to say, but it didn't matter anyway, because L.A.Z.Y got up and began to paint on his easel, completely forgetting about Milo. Halfway through his painting, Professor L.A.Z.Y stopped. He just sat there, watching paint dry.

"Aren't you going to finish it?" Milo asked politely.

"Of course not. That would be boring. Even if I did want to finish it, I'm at the mercy of the weather."

Milo was confused. Firstly, if you start something, you should finish it. And secondly, it was bright and sunny out.

Seemingly just to prove Milo wrong, it began to pour, drenching the canvas and the deranged painter.

## Meeting M.R Calm Cool.

As Milo drove past the school he saw a sign that read “if you don’t get it the first time, then give up.” Tock suggested that they stopped at the swings that didn’t quite work. As they walked over they heard a whaling sound, and a voice that followed behind. “GET OUT!” Then a kid ran out of the school crying, Milo accidentally bumped into the kid. They decided to entire the school that had ran out of, to figure out what happened. Walking down the hall, they saw a sign that was fully spelt. (which was a shock because nothing was spelt fully.) it read “M.R Calm Cool.?” Tolk asked. Let’s go in, he growled excitedly. They entire the school president office. Milo saw what looked like a statue. No, it was a person checking the time on a pocket watch. Tolk Was overjoyed to see someone using time wisely. “Hello.” Milo called out. In a voice that seemed dark, but calm. “What.” We want to know why that kid ran out of this school. With a calm expression he said”*that was me.* you can’t do that.” “Cool, I don’t care.” Milo noticed that he was staring out the window. He checked the time one last time, got up, and turned toward them. As he walked by Milo and Tolk, he leaned to Milo’s ear and whispered “don’t *mess with me.*” then stood up to his whole height. Milo had to look up just to see his face, which had now faded to his hair. As he walked out, Tolk’s face lit up, and cut his leg and his suit. Milo immediately started to apologize. Tolk instead violently asked.”Do you always wear that tuxedo? And that stringy hair over your eyes, you look like a living cartoon. Your just a no goo-. “ENOUGH. He cut off tolk. And yes I always look like this. And left.

### Character Snapshot

As Milo pulled up in his rig, he scanned a sign that read: Abandon Elementary School. He spotted that the entrance was cracked open so he quietly stepped inside. He was blown away from the chocolatey scent coming from the lunch room. He eyeballed a person with brown hair one side curly and short, and the other side long and straight both sides in pigtails. With one white shoe and a red sock on the other foot, mixing what looked like eggs flower and cake mix. Before the person could see Milo,

Milo read a little sign loudly, “Ms. Desert”

She turned around instantly and glared at Milo. “What are you doing here!?” she questioned madly. “Are you here for food!?” she fumed. Before Milo could speak Ms. Desert interfered. “Oh hello a child here?” she said softly. “Wow, it's been a while!” she confirmed.

Putting the bowl in the oven, not even turning the oven on before walking away.

### Character Snapshot

Milo drove up to abandon elementary school and the swings looked so rusty that if you sat on the swing you would probably break and you would fall and get hurt badly. The slide looked decent to slide down and have alright fun, there wasn't much to the play ground but when he went inside he noticed that the school looked better than the playground at least until he went inside. It looked very creepy, the tiles were cracked and some were missing. He peered down the hall and saw about 15-30 classrooms and the doors were falling off the hinges.

Finally he made to the gym it was pitch black but he could see the school's basket ball name "Ab don C lefs" he walked around trying to see as best as he could then all the sudden he heard a voice calling out to him "Pst...Pst! Hey you over there what are you doing hay dont touch that!"

"Sorry Tock, I can't help it." said Milo thinking that it is Tock but it is the new character.

"That wasn't me, that was him, the other guy." growled Tock viciously. |

"Well there young man, what are you doing here? Sorry I should have said my name their it is Mr. Be'leaver flee Escape you can just call me Be'leaver, what's yours?" Asked Be'leaver

"My name is Milo and this is Tock. Also what is this

**Questions?**