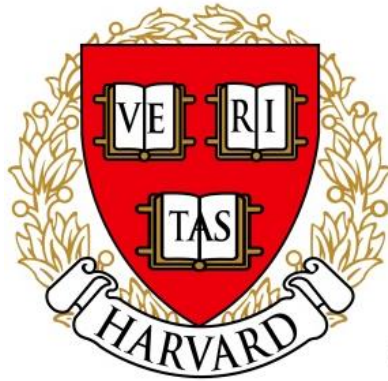


Name _____

3rd Grade Writing Remote Learning Packet

Week 27



Dear Educator,

My signature is proof that I have reviewed my scholar's work and supported him to the best of my ability to complete all assignments.

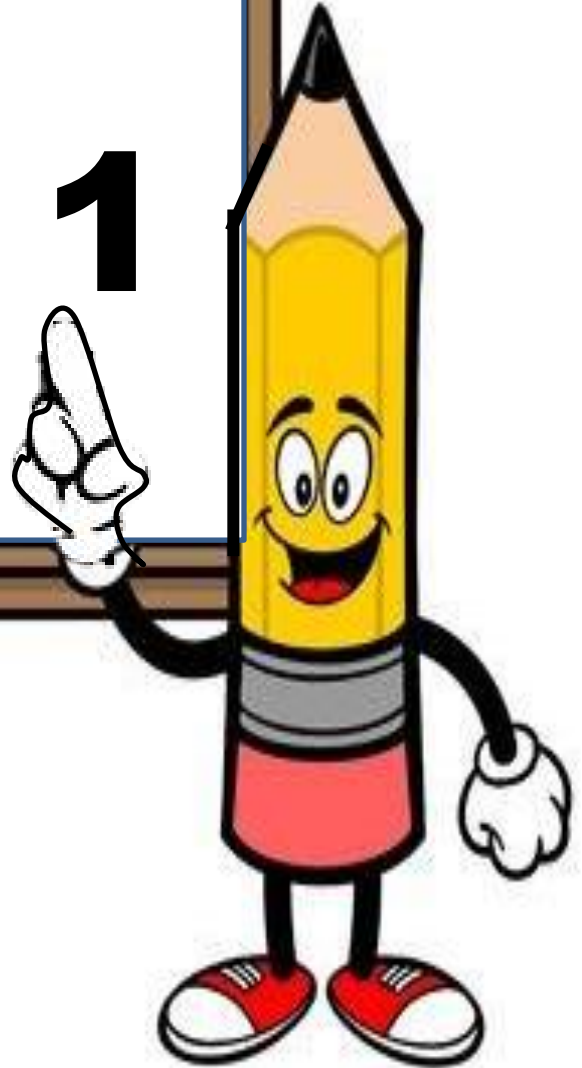
(Parent Signature)

(Date)

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Day # 1



Name: _____
BCCS-B

Week 27 Day 1 Date: _____
Harvard Yale Princeton

LEQ: How can I unpack the text for understanding?

Objective: I can annotate the gist of the paragraphs as I read to build my understanding of the text.

Hand-Me-Down Crayons

by Dori Hillestad Butler

Molly frowned at the stack of school supplies on her desk. Her older sister's lunch bag, her older brother's half-used notebooks, last year's folders, and a huge plastic bag of old crayons. Couldn't she have gotten *something* brand-new? Just one box of new crayons?

"New crayons!" her mom cried. "There must be five hundred crayons there."

"But they're old and broken," Molly said. "They don't change color. And they don't smell. Sara Marten has crayons that smell like different kinds of fruit!"

"That's fine for Sara Marten," Mom said. "But when we have this many crayons lying around, I don't see any reason to buy more."

The next morning, Molly's mom drove Molly and Sara Marten to school. Sara held a stack of brand-new school supplies on her lap. Sara glanced at Molly's hand-me-down school supplies without saying anything. But Molly could tell what she was thinking.

Poor Molly never gets anything new.

If only she could "lose" her crayons, then her mom would have to buy her a new box of crayons, wouldn't she? When Molly got to school, she took her bag of crayons to the bathroom. She was going to stuff the bag into the garbage can. But when she got there, she couldn't do it. Her mom always said they couldn't afford to throw things away.

Name: _____
BCCS-B

Week 27 Day 1 Date: _____
Harvard Yale Princeton

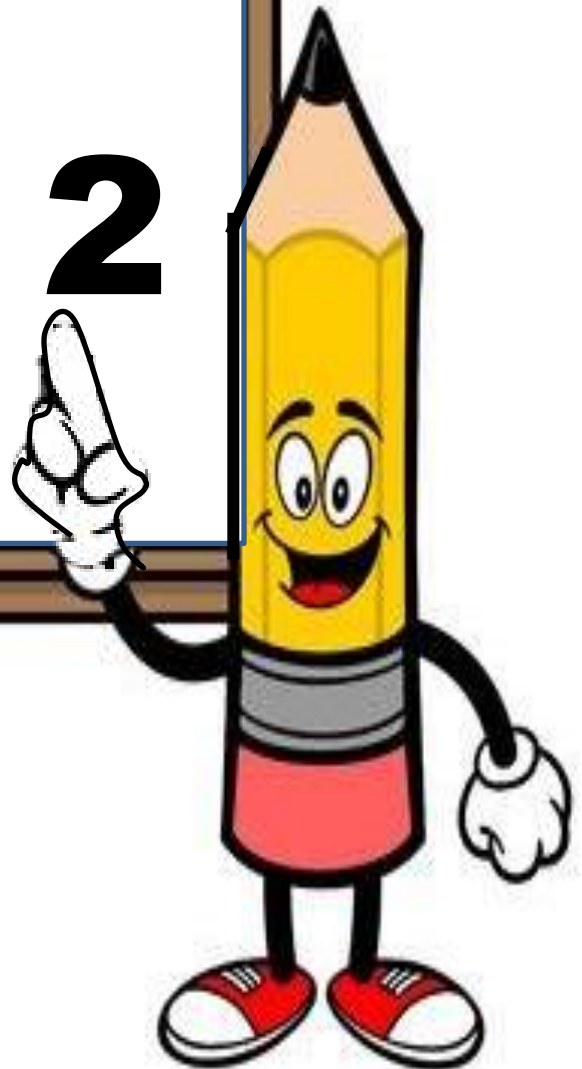
Then she noticed the radiator. She could leave her bag on the radiator. Justin Klimo had done that last year. Molly remembered how the crayons had melted into a heartshaped puddle. No. That was practically the same as throwing them away. Besides, it might start a fire. But the radiator gave Molly another idea.

After school, she brought her bag of crayons home. She told her mother what she wanted to do. "That's a great idea," her mother said, smiling. Molly got out a pan and filled it with water. Then she and her mom sat at the kitchen table and peeled the paper off each crayon. "Everyone's going to be so surprised when they see my crayons tomorrow!" Molly said.

The next morning, Sara's mom drove them to school. Molly held her bag of crayons proudly on her lap. Sara noticed them right away. "Wow!" she gasped, reaching for a black-and-white swirled crayon that was shaped like a cat. Molly also had an orange pumpkin-shaped crayon, a green tree-shaped crayon, and a red-and-blue swirled crayon that spelled the word *LOVE*. "Where did you buy these?" asked Sara. "I didn't buy them," Molly replied with a smile. "I made them." "How?" "I put my old crayons in a coffee can, and my mom helped me melt them in a pan of water on the stove. Then I spooned the melted wax into my mom's candy molds, and they hardened." "Wow. I'm going to try that with my crayons," Sara said. Sara's mother glanced in the rearview mirror. "Oh no, you're not!" she said. "I didn't buy you brand-new crayons just so you could melt them." Sara slumped back against the seat and crossed her arms. "You're lucky to have hand-me-down crayons," she muttered to Molly. "I know," Molly said, grinning in spite of herself.

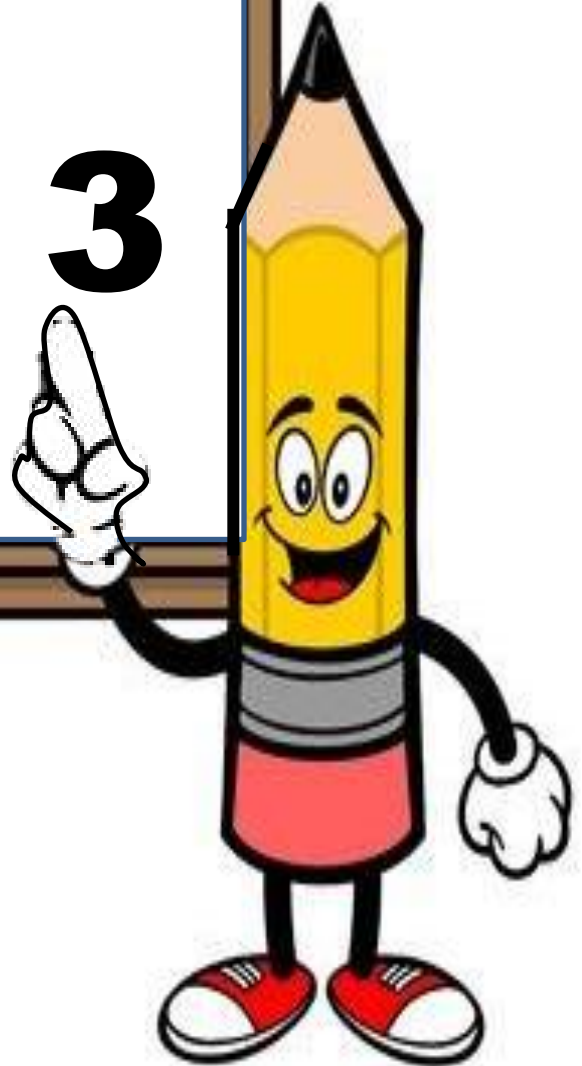


Day # 2





Day # 3



Name: _____
BCCS-B

Week 27 Day 3
Harvard

Date: _____
Yale

Princeton

LEQ: How can I unpack the text for understanding?

Objective: I can annotate the gist of the paragraphs as I read to build my understanding of the text.

A Fine Day for a Walk

by Nancy Van Laan

Moose sniffed the air. It was a blue-sky day. A sunshiny day. A fine day for a walk. Maybe Beaver would like to walk, too. Moose walked up the hill and down the hill. Moose walked to the pond to see Beaver. "Hello, Beaver," said Moose. "It is a blue-sky day. A sunshiny day. A fine day for a walk."

"It is also a good day to swim," said Beaver.

"You are right," said Moose. "But my legs say it is time for a nice long walk."

"Ask Mouse," said Beaver. "Maybe Mouse will walk with you."

"Good idea," said Moose. "I will go ask Mouse." Moose walked up the hill and down the hill. Up and down another hill. Moose walked across the meadow to see Mouse.

"Hello, Mouse," said Moose. "It is a blue-sky day. A sunshiny day. A fine day for a walk."

"Yes," said Mouse. "It is also a good day to clean."

"You are right," said Moose. "But my legs say it is time for a nice long walk."

"Ask Rabbit," said Mouse. "Maybe Rabbit will walk with you."

"Good idea," said Moose. "I will go ask Rabbit."

Moose walked up the hill and down the hill. Up the hill and down the hill. Up and down another hill. Moose walked across the corn field to see Rabbit.

"Hello, Rabbit," said Moose. "It is a blue-sky day. A sunshiny day. A fine day for a walk."

Name: _____
BCCS-B

Week 27 Day 3 Date: _____
Harvard Yale Princeton

“Yes,” said Rabbit. “It is also a good day to dig.”

“You are right,” said Moose. “But my legs say it is time for a nice long walk.”

“Ask Squirrel,” said Rabbit. “Maybe Squirrel will walk with you.”

“Good idea,” said Moose. “I will go ask Squirrel.” Moose walked up the hill and down the hill. Up the hill. Down the hill. Up. Down. Up and down another hill. Moose walked through the woods to see Squirrel.

“Hello, Squirrel,” said Moose. “It is a blue-sky day. A sunshiny day. A fine day for a walk.”

“Yes,” said Squirrel. “It is also a good day to climb.”

“You are right,” said Moose. “But my legs say it is time for a nice long walk.”

“Ask Beaver,” said Squirrel. “Maybe Beaver will walk with you.”

“Hmmm . . .” said Moose. “Beaver has had time to swim. Maybe he is ready to walk now.” Moose walked up the hill and down the hill. Up the hill. Down the hill. Up. Down. Up. Down. Moose walked back to the pond to see Beaver.

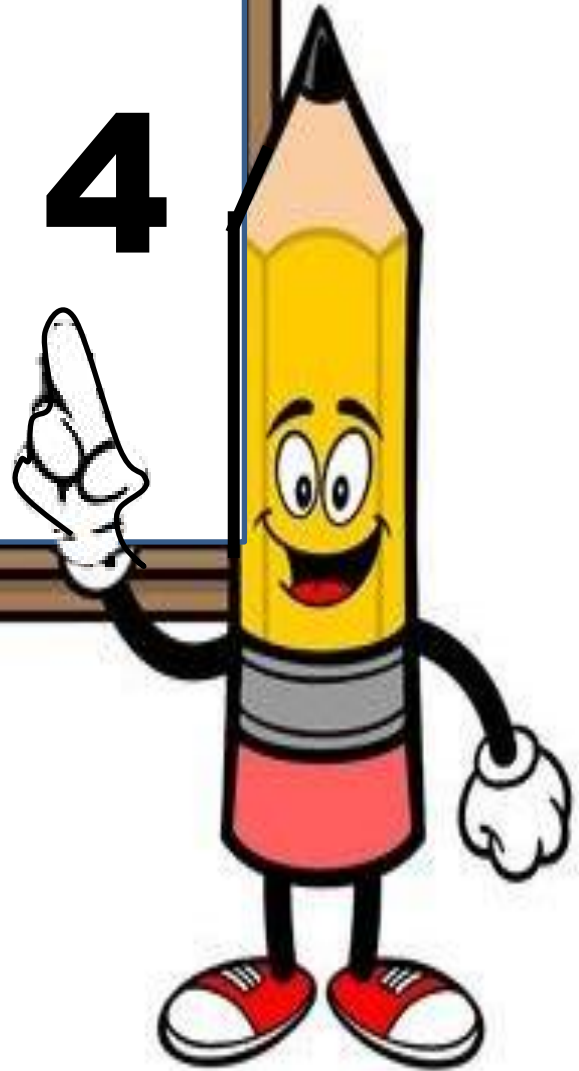
“Hello, Moose,” said Beaver. “I am ready to go for a walk with you.”

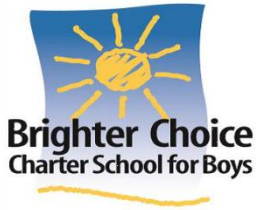
“Hmmm . . .” said Moose. “My legs are telling me something.”

“What are they telling you?” asked Beaver. “To take a nice long rest!” said Moose. And that is just what Moose did



Day # 4

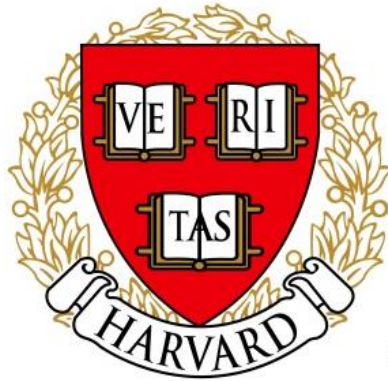




Name _____

3rd Grade Writing Remote Learning Packet

Week 28



Dear Educator,

My signature is proof that I have reviewed my scholar's work and supported him to the best of my ability to complete all assignments.

(Parent Signature)

(Date)

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Name: _____
BCCS-B

Week 28 Day 1 Date: _____
Harvard Yale Princeton

LEQ: How can I unpack the text for understanding?

Objective: I can annotate the gist of the paragraphs as I read to build my understanding of the text.

A Bad Move

This was the fourth time this year that Lin was the new kid in school. Four moves in seven months--all because her mother's job kept them moving. She had decided back in December that making new friends was a waste of time. She would join no more clubs. She would add no new names to her phone list.

On her first day, the teacher welcomed her to the class and assigned a "buddy" to help her find her way around. This time, it was a girl named Marley, or Carly, or something. Lin had stopped paying attention to kids' names.

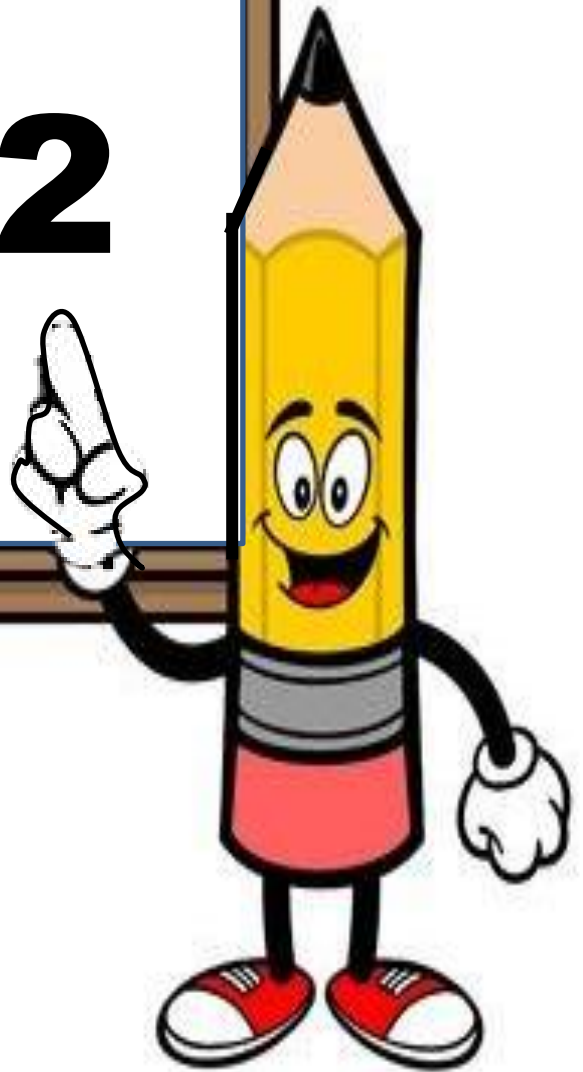
Lin knew that she would forget them all, just as the other kids from all those other schools had probably forgotten her. As the teacher was giving Lin papers filled with assignments to make up, Lin made her decision. At this school, she would be memorable.

The next day, Tuesday, instead of wearing the usual jeans and tee shirt, she wore a pair of bloomers from an old Raggedy Ann Halloween costume. She didn't brush her hair. On Wednesday, she wore an old dress of her mother's, along with soccer cleats. "At least they'll remember me after we've moved away," she thought on Thursday as she put on a plaid skirt, a tee shirt, and a pile of long beaded necklaces her grandmother had given her to play with.

On Friday, they called her mother to school. She was a bit worried about what her mom would say when she saw her outfit—a hula skirt from a vacation in Hawaii worn on top of a pair of tattered jeans. From inside the principal's office, she heard her mother and Mrs. Leonard talking. "She'll be so excited," her mother said to Mrs. Leonard in the hallway. "We've moved so often, but this time, we're here to stay. I've got a new job in town. Finally, she'll be able to fit in.

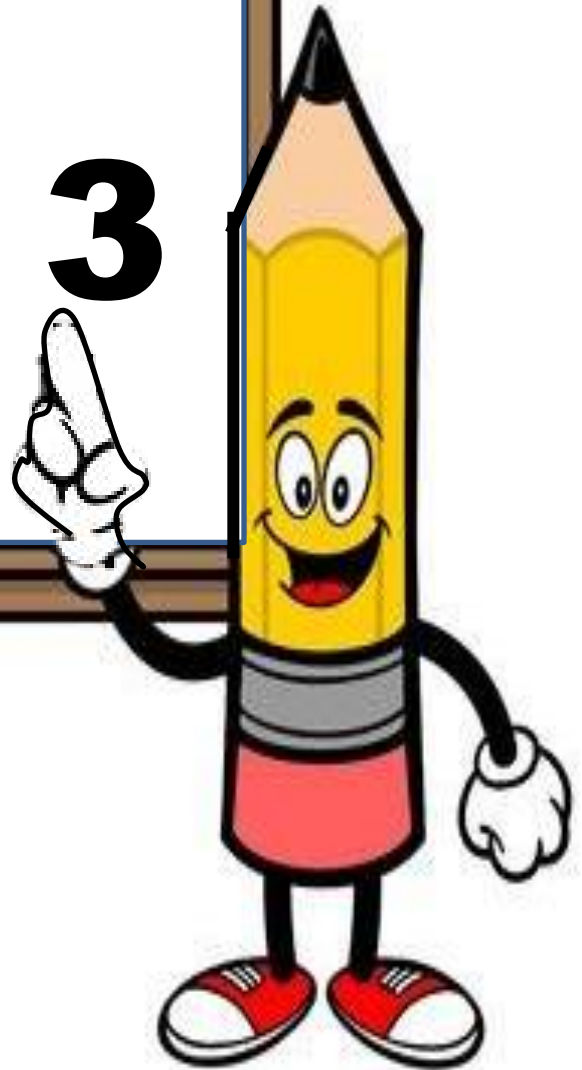


Day # 2





Day # 3



Name: _____
BCCS-B

Week 28 Day 3
Harvard

Date: _____
Yale

Princeton

LEQ: How can I unpack the text for understanding?

Objective: I can annotate the gist of the paragraphs as I read to build my understanding of the text.

Harry and the Lady Next Door

by Gene Zion

Harry was a white dog with black spots. He loved all his neighbors, all except one. He did not love the lady next door.

The lady next door sang. She sang high and loud. When she sang, Harry's ears hurt.

She sang higher than the whistle on the peanut man's cart. When she sang, the peanut man put his hands over his ears.

She sang louder than the siren on the fire engine. When she sang, the firemen put their hands over their ears.

She sang higher and louder than the cats sang. When she sang, the cats ran away.

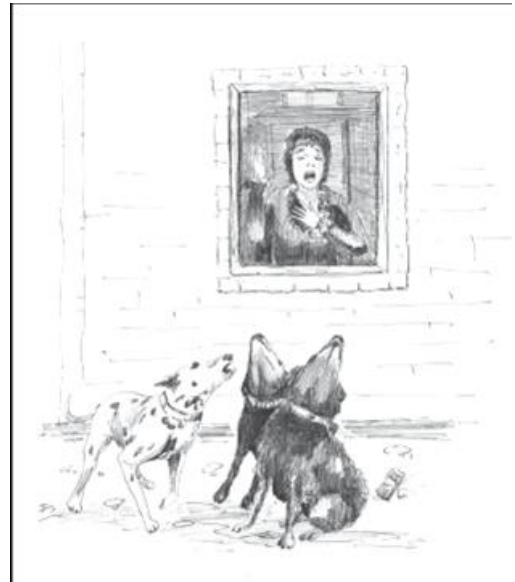
Harry tried everything to make her stop. He howled under her window. His friends howled, too. But it did not do any good. The lady next door went on singing.

She sang higher and louder than ever. One day Harry's family gave a party. They invited the lady next door.

She came with her music. When she started to sing, Harry almost bit her leg. But he bit the leg of the piano instead.

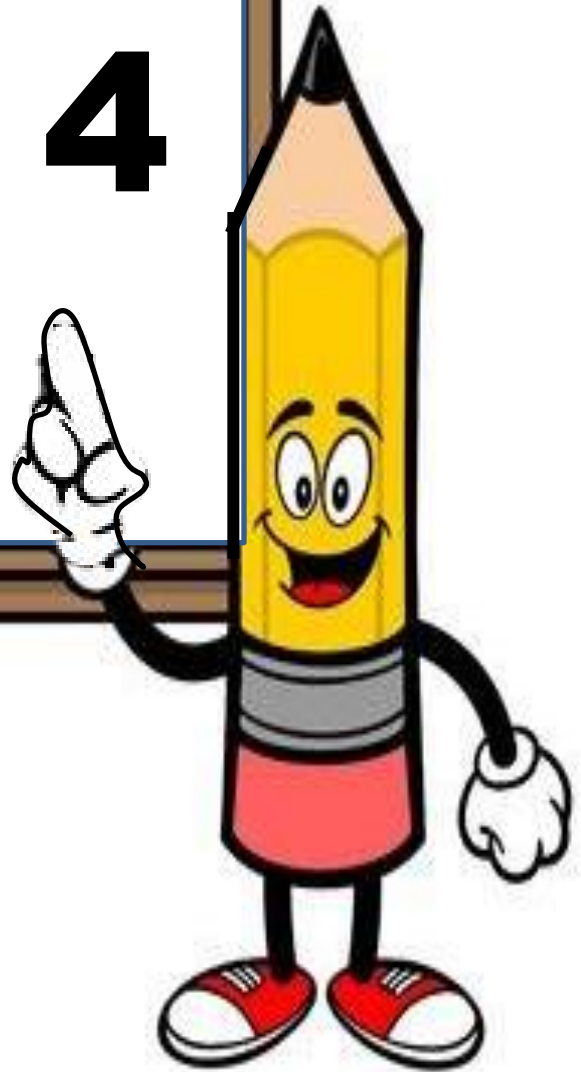
The family sent Harry out of the room. "You are a bad dog," they said. Harry just wagged his tail.

As he walked to the door, some people said, "Poor Harry." But others whispered, "Lucky dog!"





Day # 4

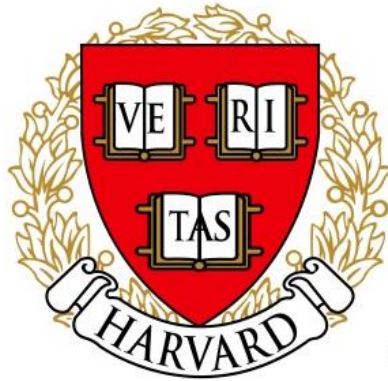




Name _____

3rd Grade Writing Remote Learning Packet

Week 29



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(Parent Signature)

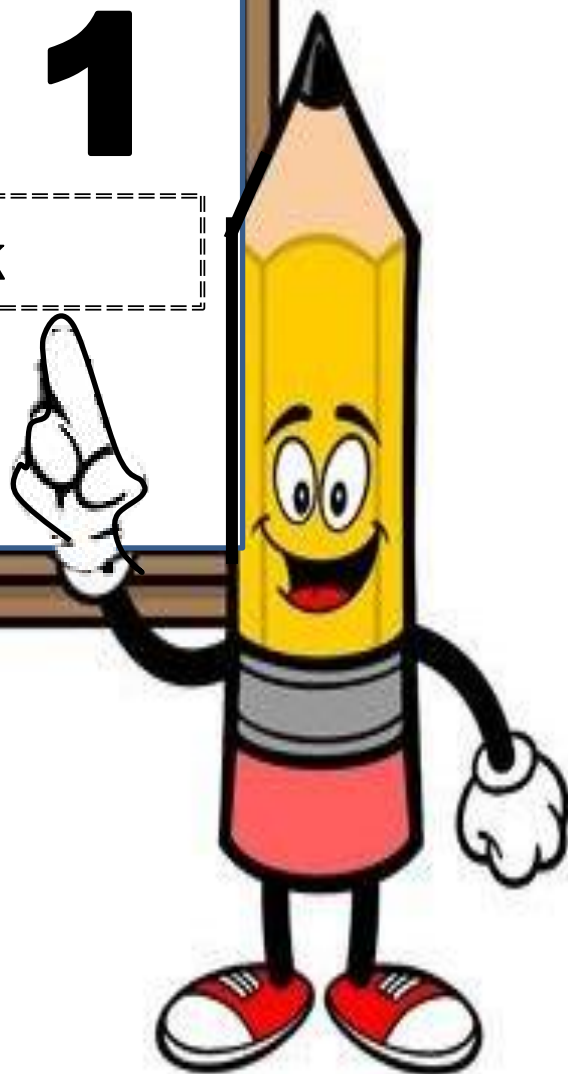
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Day # 1

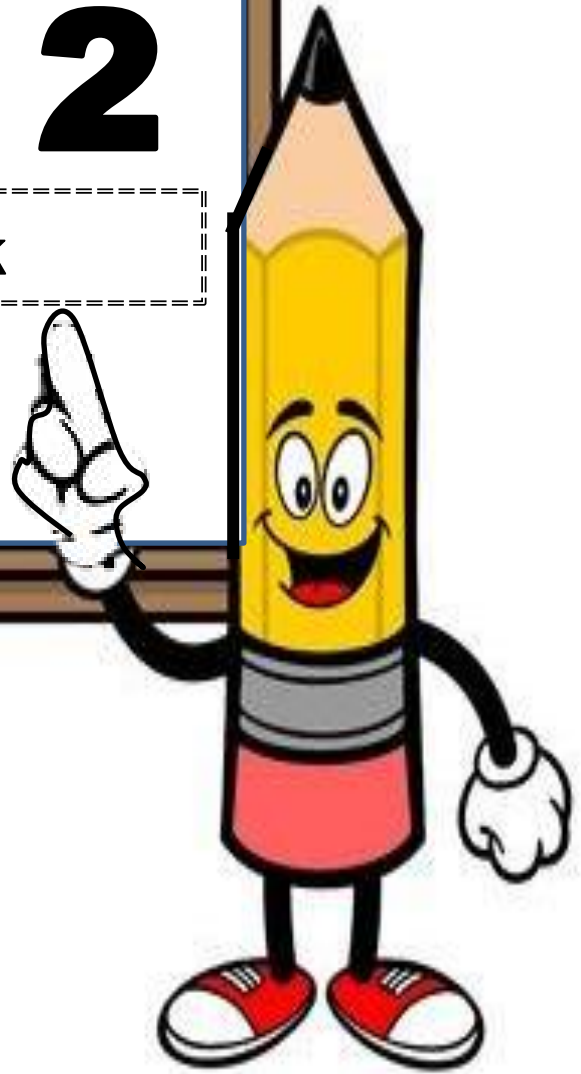
Spring Break





Day # 2

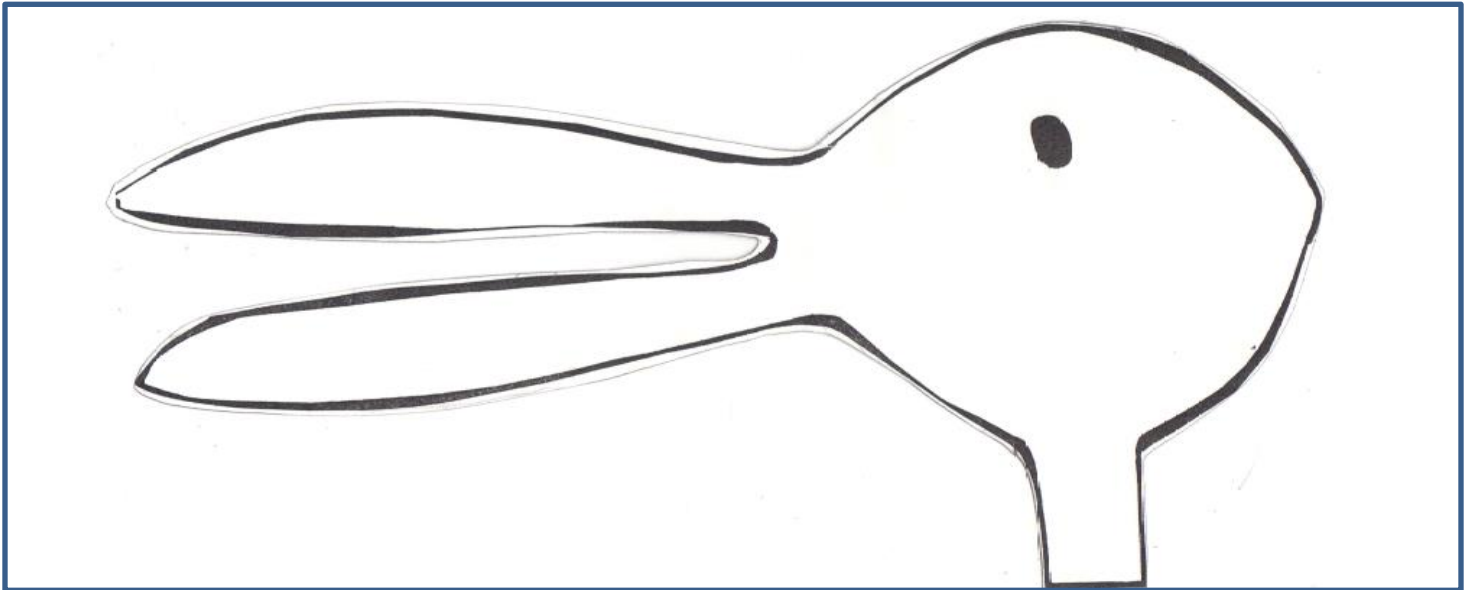
Spring Break



Name: _____
BCCS-B

Week 29 Day 2 Date: _____
Harvard Yale Princeton

Duck or Rabbit?



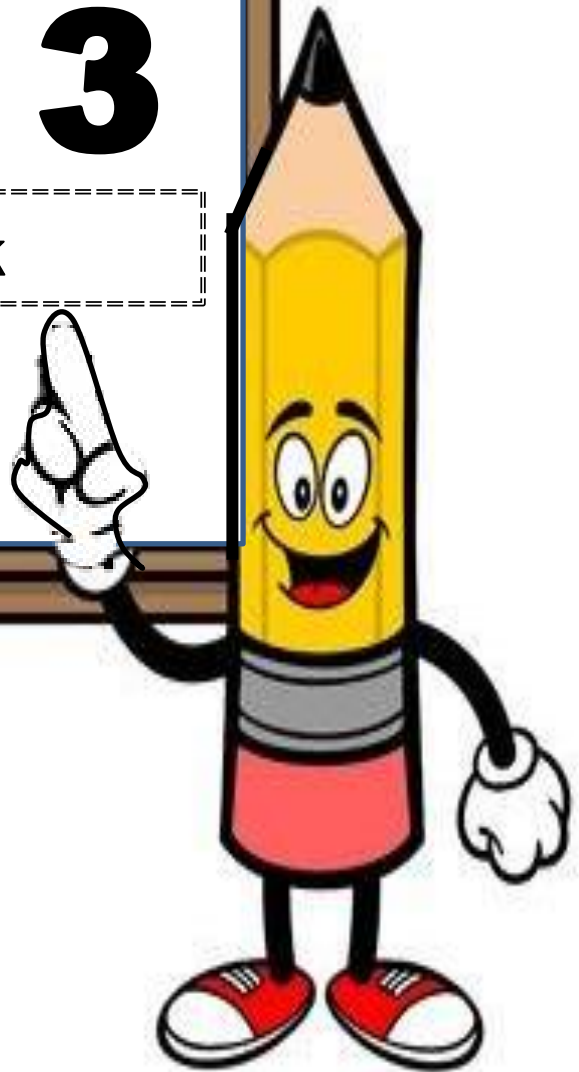
Directions: Look at the picture, do you see a duck or a rabbit?

- Start with a restate sentence
- Support with 3 reasons why.
- End with a sum up sentence



Day # 3

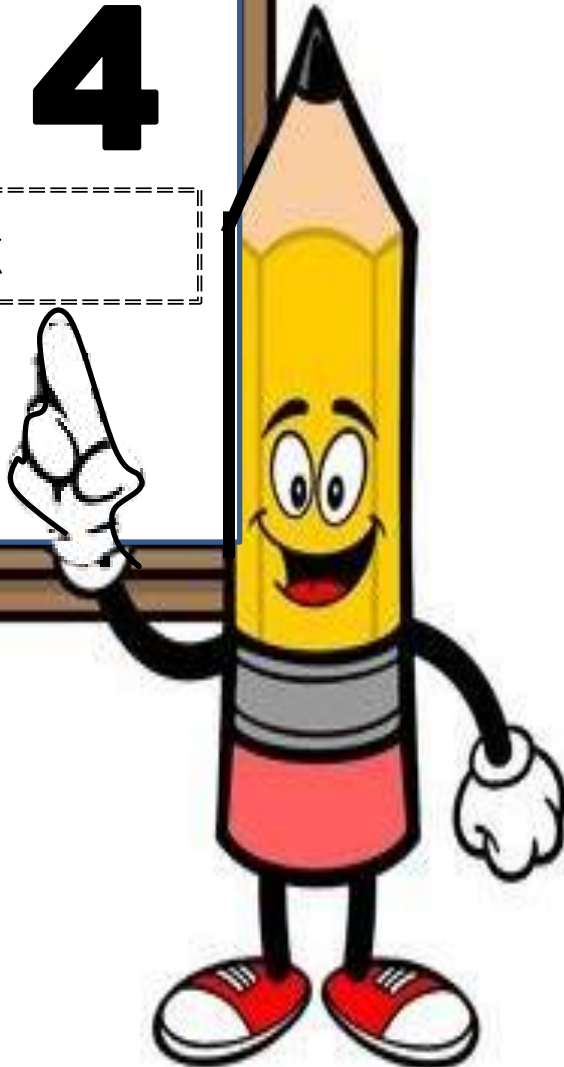
Spring Break





Day # 4

Spring Break





Day # 5

Spring Break

