

Name: _____

Date: _____

Development of Events - Packet A

Title: *A Letter to My Teacher*

Major Event: I met my teacher.

Sub-Events:

Writing U1 W3 D5

Development of Events - Packet A



Writing U1 W3 D5

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Name: _____

Date: _____

Development of Events - Packet B

Title: <i>A Letter to My Teacher</i>
Major Event: My teacher introduced us to our second grade work.
Sub-Events:

Writing U1 W3 D5

Development of Events - Packet B

Writing U1 W3 D5

After taking attendance, you made a big announcement:

"Welcome! This year we'll be planting the first-ever
Second-Grade Garden.

It will be our great experiment."

"Yay! We get to dig in the mud!" I shouted.

"True, but first we read about plants," you said.

"We'll use math to measure our plot,
and we'll write our garden plan."

Reading? Math? Writing?

I was better at running and jumping.



Name: _____

Date: _____

Writing U1 W3 D5

Development of Events - Packet C

Title: *A Letter to My Teacher*

Major Event: My class visited the creek behind the school.

Sub-Events:

Writing U1 W3 D5

Development of Events - Packet C



Writing U1 W3 D5



Name: _____

Date: _____

Development of Events - Packet D

Title: <i>A Letter to My Teacher</i>
Major Event: I took the pet mouse home over vacation.
Sub-Events:

Writing U1 W3 D5

Development of Events - Packet D

Writing U1 W3 D5

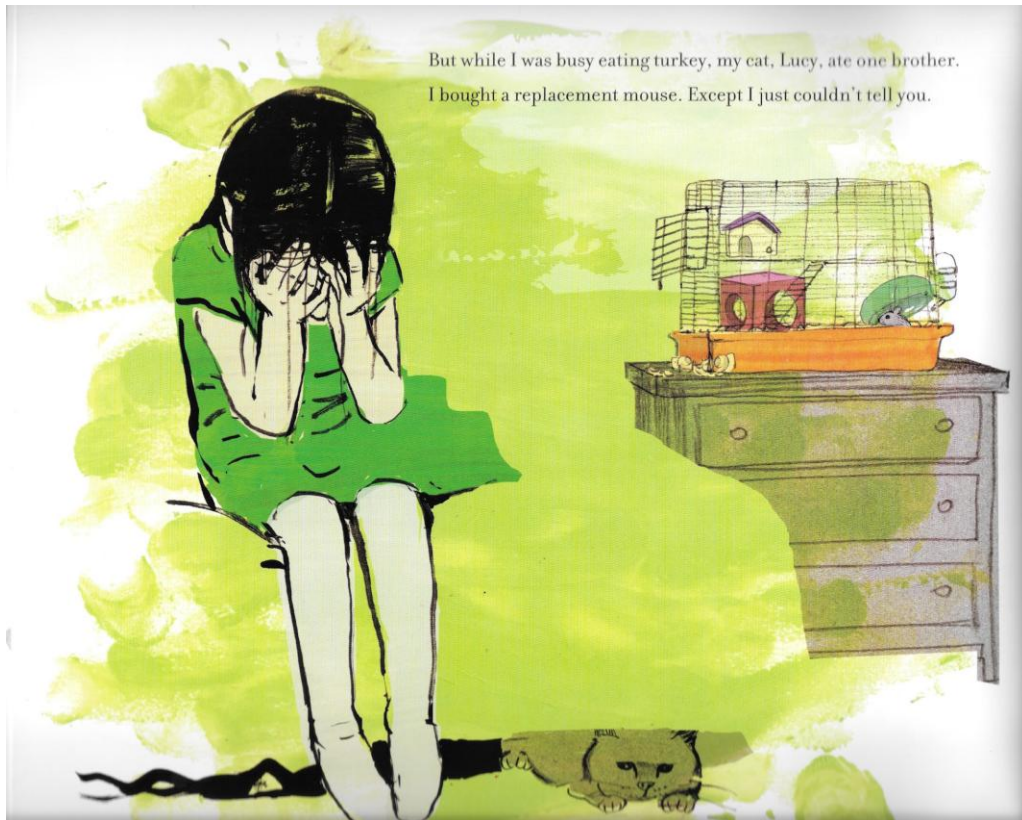


All fall, I tried hard to sit still.
Right before Thanksgiving vacation,
you asked who wanted to take the Mouse Brothers home.
"Me! Pick me!" I shouted.



Writing U1 W3 D5

Development of Events - Packet D



Writing U1 W3 D5



Name: _____

Date: _____

Development of Events - Packet E

Title: <i>A Letter to My Teacher</i>
Major Event: My teacher encouraged me as I learned to read.
Sub-Events:

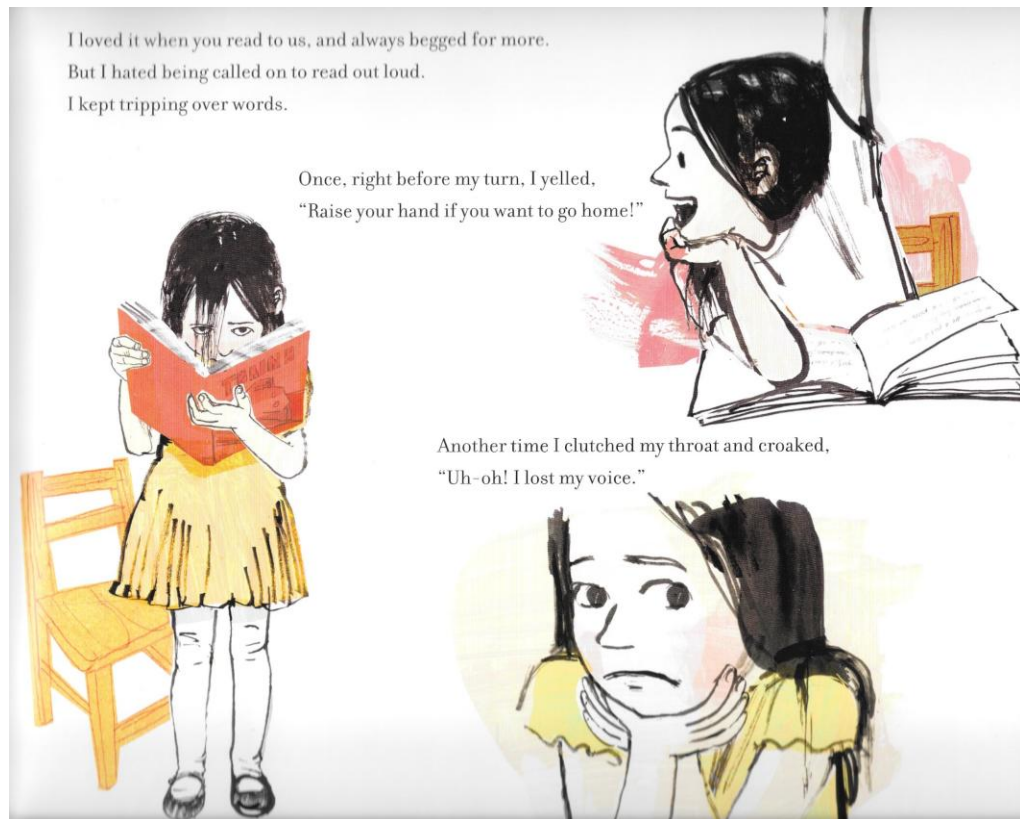
Writing U1 W3 D5

Development of Events - Packet E

Writing U1 W3 D5



When winter came,
the reading corner became our secret garden of stories.
On Friday afternoons, we all curled up in a heap to listen—
just like our new litter of mice.



I loved it when you read to us, and always begged for more.
But I hated being called on to read out loud.
I kept tripping over words.

Once, right before my turn, I yelled,
“Raise your hand if you want to go home!”

Another time I clutched my throat and croaked,
“Uh-oh! I lost my voice.”

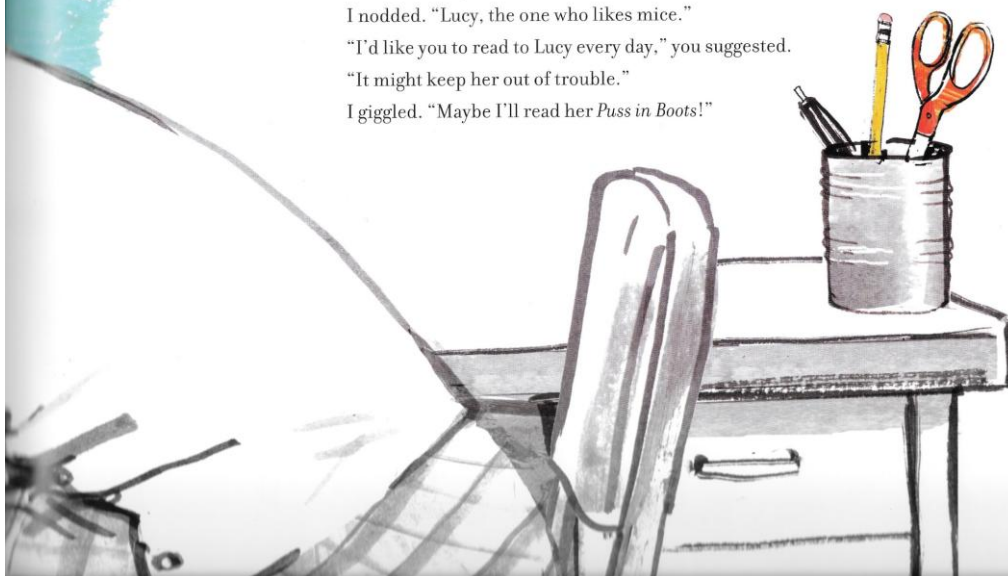
Writing U1 W3 D5

Development of Events - Packet E

Writing U1 W3 D5



Nothing fooled you, though.
You called me to your desk and asked,
“When we make our garden,
do you think the seeds will grow right away?”
“No!” I said. “Everyone knows they need time and sun and water.”
“Well, learning to read takes time, too,” you said.
“Now, I think you have a cat.”
I nodded. “Lucy, the one who likes mice.”
“I’d like you to read to Lucy every day,” you suggested.
“It might keep her out of trouble.”
I giggled. “Maybe I’ll read her *Puss in Boots*!”



Writing U1 W3 D5

Development of Events - Packet E

I practiced hard and you gave me extra help, too.
One day you brought me a special book.
“I met a real author and he autographed it
just for you,” you said.
I looked at the cover and sounded out the words.
“Wow! It’s about her! That explorer, Mary Kingsley.”
You smiled. “Next week, you can share it with the class.”



Writing U1 W3 D5

Name: _____

Date: _____

Development of Events - Packet F

Title: *A Letter to My Teacher*

Major Event: My class took a field trip to an old house.

Sub-Events:

Writing U1 W3 D5

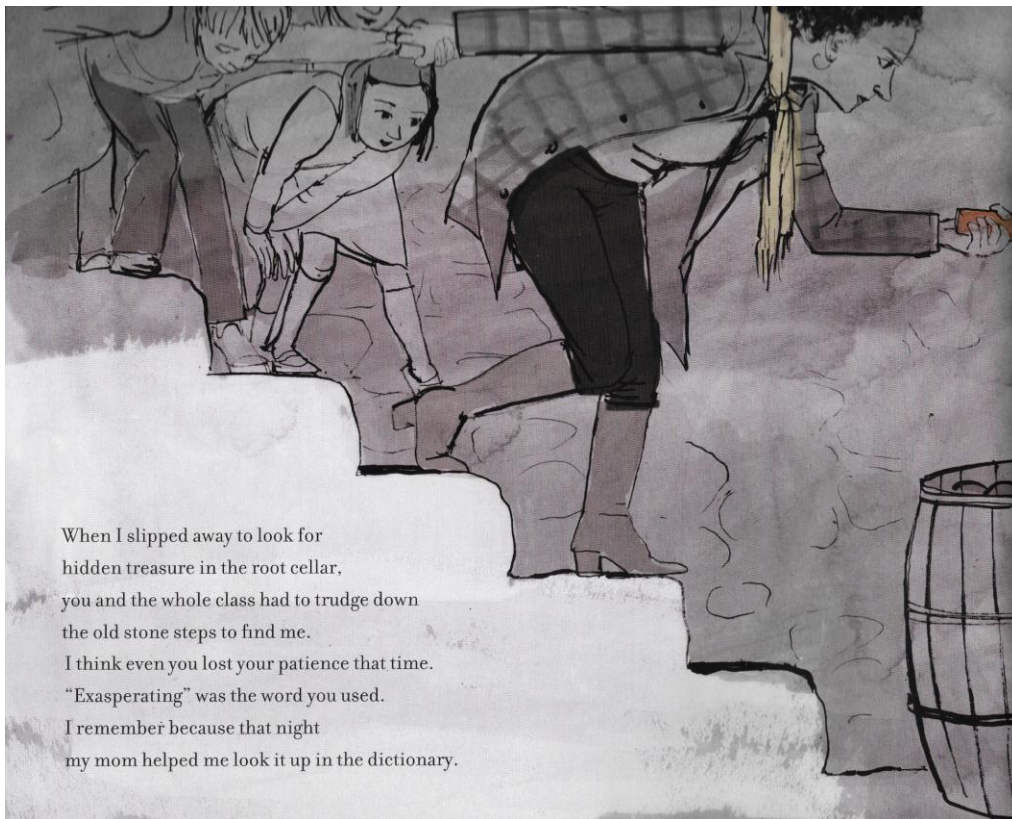
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Development of Events - Packet F

Writing U1 W3 D5



In March we explored our town.
We went on a field trip to an old house.
It was full of history—and secret stairways.



When I slipped away to look for
hidden treasure in the root cellar,
you and the whole class had to trudge down
the old stone steps to find me.
I think even you lost your patience that time.
“Exasperating” was the word you used.
I remember because that night
my mom helped me look it up in the dictionary.

Writing U1 W3 D5

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Development of Events - Packet F



Writing U1 W3 D5

Name: _____

Date: _____

Development of Events - Packet G

Title: *A Letter to My Teacher*

Major Event: My class planted a garden.

Sub-Events:

Writing U1 W3 D5



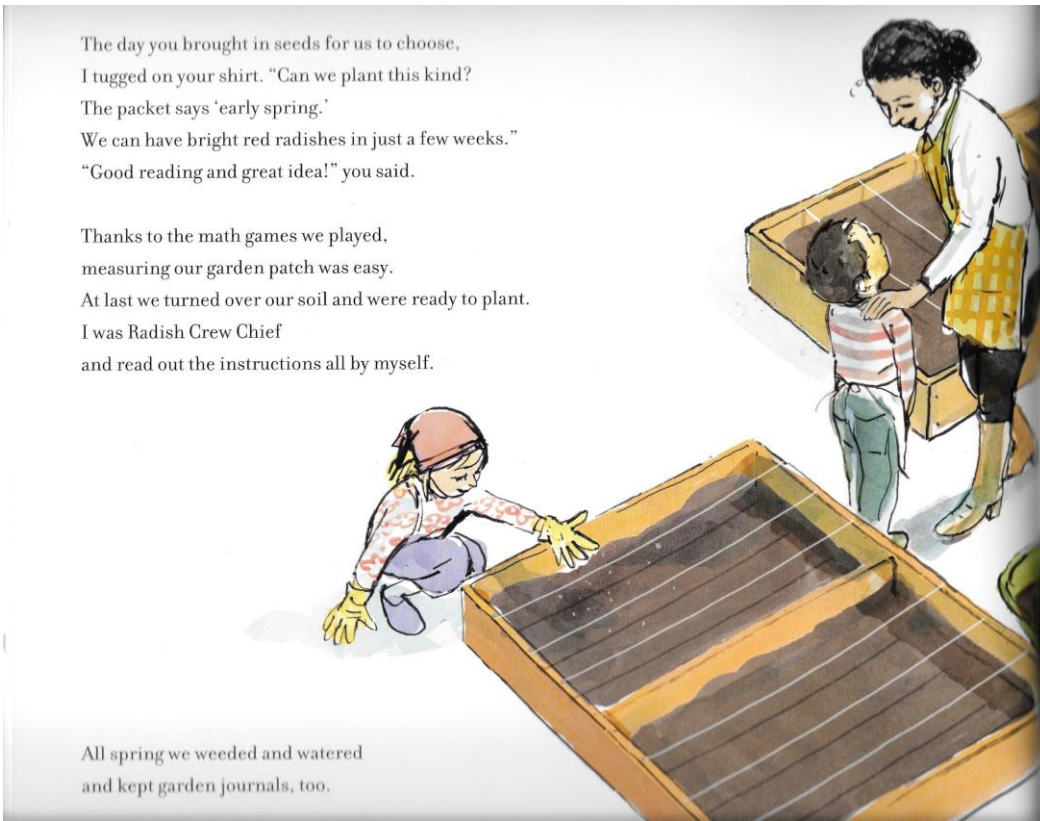
Development of Events - Packet G

Writing U1 W3 D5

The day you brought in seeds for us to choose,
I tugged on your shirt. "Can we plant this kind?
The packet says 'early spring.'
We can have bright red radishes in just a few weeks."
"Good reading and great idea!" you said.

Thanks to the math games we played,
measuring our garden patch was easy.
At last we turned over our soil and were ready to plant.
I was Radish Crew Chief
and read out the instructions all by myself.

All spring we weeded and watered
and kept garden journals, too.



Writing U1 W3 D5

Name: _____

Date: _____

Development of Events - Packet H

Title: *A Letter to My Teacher*

Major Event: My class had a party and served salad from the ingredients we grew.

Sub-Events:

Writing U1 W3 D5



Development of Events - Packet H

Writing U1 W3 D5

On the Friday before summer vacation,
we wrote out invitations to every class
to come enjoy the salad we'd grown ourselves.
"Splendid spinach," said the principal.
"It's because of the worms," I explained.



Writing U1 W3 D5

Name: _____

Date: _____

Development of Events - Packet I

Title: *A Letter to My Teacher*

Major Event: I gave my teacher a memory quilt.

Sub-Events:

Writing U1 W3 D5

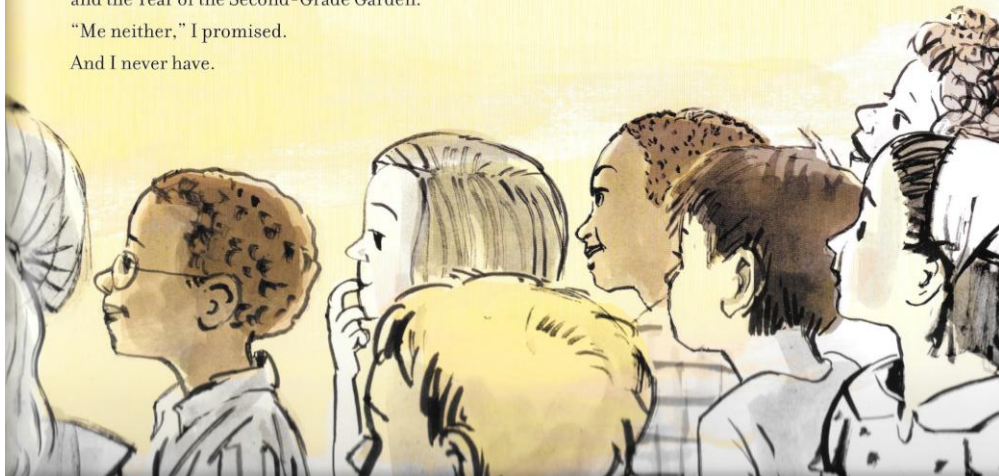
Development of Events - Packet I

Writing U1 W3 D5

I didn't know how to say thank you.
So on the last day I gave you a present:
a memory quilt.



I'd measured squares on paper and made
the story of our year in each one:
the reading corner,
worms in our compost,
the Magnificent Mouse Family,
and, best of all, a picture of you and me.
You looked at the quilt a long time,
then held it up for everyone to see.
"Thank you. Now I'll never forget you all,
and the Year of the Second-Grade Garden."
"Me neither," I promised.
And I never have.



Writing U1 W3 D5