

Mrs. George

February 21, 2018

English 8

Moving Past Looks to Find Something Beautiful

Rough Draft

The book sits on a shelf. The pages are falling out. The cover is held together with tape. There's an old proverb that says, "Don't judge a book by its cover." Unattractive things can still be important to people. My old book is really special to me.

My book is really special. I read it in middle school. It was a bad time in my life. I didn't know who I was. I read the book on snow days. I read the book a lot. I memorized the book. It made me feel like I had friends. It's an old copy. It has bent pages. Half of the cover is missing. I taped the cover on. The book is ugly to me and it is special.

This book is special to me. People look at it and see pages bent and falling apart. I see something that has been well-loved. People touch it and feel the old pages. It is a security blanket. People smell the book. It is old and stinky. I smell horses. I smell home. I smell where I belong. People might hear pages flapping. I hear hoofbeats, battle, voices of friends. Others see it as an old book. I see my life.

This book led me to my best friend. I saw her reading it. We started talking. There's a goodbye in the book we use now. We wrote it in notes and cards. It was on my wedding gift from her. This book helped me find a friend.

This ugly book is special to me. It led me to my friend and helped me find myself. Maybe one of my students will read it and find themselves in it

Remember! When you revise, your goal is to make your paper ***much*** better than the first draft!

Look at my examples below and then use your pink checklist and list of transitions in order to make your paper shine!

Mrs. George
①

Draft

The ^{tattered} book sits on a shelf. The ^{where} ^{in my classroom, surrounded by shinier} ^{A newer, relatives.} ^{HS}

pages are falling out. ^{It's} The cover is held together with ^{yellow, crackling} ^{what kind?} tape. There's ^A ^{proverb} an old saying

that says, "Don't judge a book by its cover." Just b/c something is ^{to person,} ^{can't} ^{doesn't} ^{hold} unattractive ^{to} things can still be

special meaning to someone else. ^{Sub cont} While my copy of A+Q may not look important to people. ^{st.} My old book is like much, the book saved my life and I hope it might have that power for one of my students as well. really special to me.

A+Q is a fantasy book by Mercedes Lackey, is about a young girl, AT ^{APPOSITE} Talia, ^{APPOSITE}

My ^{what book?} book is really special. I read ^{summary sentence} 1240 in the country Valdemar, Talia is chosen b/c of special skills to save the queen. when I was ^{and high} ^{Adolescence} I read it so much I had it memorized. ^{object} It in middle school, ~~It~~ was a bad time for me b/c I had no clue who I was. while I felt alone, the book made me feel like I had

in my life. I ^{the cover is creased} ^{Half of the cover is missing} didn't know who I was. I read the book ^{a lot} ^{WHEN} on snow days, on the way ^{even had to tape the spine together.} to practices, and anywhere I could!

I read the book a lot. I memorized

the book. It made me feel like I

had friends. ~~It's an old copy. It has bent pages. Half of the cover is~~

~~missing. I taped the cover on. The book~~
books, but my old, tattered copy of AotQ holds a special place in my heart.
~~is ugly to me and it is special.~~

many people enjoy pretty
while I love books, AotQ isn't special to me because of

~~This book is special to me.~~
the pages or the fact that it's a story. This book's magic can't be understood by others. some

~~People would look at it and see pages~~
old bent yellowed

~~bent and falling apart. I see something~~
bent from overuse see it

~~that has been well-loved. People touch~~
WHY bent and tattered b/c it was carried out like a sec

~~The pages are old and yellowed~~

~~it and feel the ~~new~~ old pages. It is~~

~~a security blanket. People smell the~~
while it may smell musty, as all old books do, I smell the horses who hold a central role within its pages. The fragrance of summer grass makes this book smell like home to me.
~~book. It is old and stinky. I smell~~

~~horses. I smell home. I smell where~~

~~I belong. People might hear pages flapping~~
The pages may crinkle with age, but I hear the sound of hoofbeats, battle, and the laughter of a

Body 2
why ugly/
special

~~I hear hoofbeats, battle, voices of friends~~

Others ^{may} see ^{AOTQ} it as an old book. ^{but to me, I see} I see something that saved my life. ~~my life.~~

when I was in 8th grade, this book led me to my
~~This book led me to my best friend.~~

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Real life

^{noticed} I ~~saw~~ her reading it. We started talking ^{about it}. Immediately, we were bonded like the Wing Sisters in the book. Best friend in Valdemar say a special ^{the valdemarian that we still use} ~~There's a goodbye in the book we~~ use now. ~~we wrote it in notes and cards.~~ It gave me. when I was lost as a teenager, this book brought us together. ~~It gave us a very special bond that time and distance~~ ~~was on my wedding gift from her.~~ This ~~can't break.~~

~~book helped me find a friend.~~

^{may} my students ~~have~~ never ^{have} guessed that this ratty old ~~This ugly book is special to me.~~ ^{on my classroom bookshelf saved my life, but Arrows of the} ~~saved me. Not only did it lead me to my best friend, but it~~ ~~led me to my friend and helped me~~ ^{me find myself and who I was meant to be. Maybe someday, one} ~~of my students will see this old, tattered book on the shelf~~ ~~find myself. Maybe one of my students~~ ^{and take a chance on reading its pages. maybe one day, this} ~~will read it and find themselves in it.~~ ^{book will save one of my students, just like it saved me.} ~~I certainly hope so!~~

Concl.

Mrs. George

February 21, 2018

English 8

Moving Past Looks to Find Something Beautiful

Second Draft

The tattered book sits on a shelf in my classroom, surrounded by newer, shinier relatives. Its pages are falling out. The cover is held together with tape. An old proverb says, “Don’t judge a book by its cover.” Just because something is unattractive to one person, that doesn’t mean it can’t hold special meaning to someone else. While my copy of *Arrows of the Queen* may not look like much, the book saved my life, and I hope it might have that power for one of my students, as well.

Arrows of the Queen, a fantasy book by Mercedes Lackey, is about Talia, a young girl. At twelve years old in the country of Valdemar, Talia is chosen because of her special skills to save the queen. When I was in middle school, I read it so much I had it memorized. Adolescence was a bad time for me because I had no clue who I was. While I felt alone, the book made me feel like I had friends. Half of the cover is missing and its pages are falling out because I carried it everywhere. I even had to tape the spine together. I read the book a lot on snow days, on the way to or from sports practices, and anywhere else I could manage! Many people enjoy pretty, new books, but my old, tattered copy of *Arrows of the Queen* holds a special place in my heart.

While I love a lot of books, *Arrows of the Queen* isn’t special to me because of the pages or the fact that it’s a story. This book’s magic can’t be understood by others. Some people look at

its old, yellowed pages, bent from overuse, and see it falling apart. I see something that has been well-loved, bent and tattered because it was carried everywhere like a security blanket. While to others it may smell musty, as all old books do, I smell the horses who hold a central role within its pages. The fragrance of summer grass makes this book smell like home to me. The pages may crinkle with age, but I don't hear that. Instead, I hear the sound of hoofbeats, battle, and the laughter of the characters who became my friends when I needed them the most. Others may see *Arrows of the Queen* as an old book, but to me, I see something that saved my life.

When I was in 8th grade, this book led me to my best friend. I noticed her reading my favorite book during school one day, so we started talking about it. Where before I didn't have any friends, we immediately bonded like the Wing Sisters in the book. Within its pages, best friends use a special goodbye in the Valdemarian language that we still use now, twenty-five years later. In high school, when we wrote notes to each other, we'd sign off with *Z'heluva*. My best friend even wrote that goodbye in the wedding card she wrote me. When I was lost as a teenager, this book brought us together. It gave us a very special bond that time and distance can't break. *Arrows of the Queen* helped me find my best friend.

My students may never have guessed that the ratty old book on my classroom bookshelf saved my life, but *Arrows of the Queen* saved me. Not only did it lead me to my friend, but it helped me find myself and who I was meant to be.. Maybe someday, one of my students will see this old, tattered book on the shelf and take a chance on reading its pages. Maybe one day, this book will save one of my students, just like it saved me. I certainly hope so!

*Check Spelling

*Read through for flow