

***Below are samples of the type of writing you may be doing. These are just portions of what you will be doing. Use these for inspiration, but do not copy! Be creative and remember to think from the characters' point of view.***

**(Story Continuation Sample)**

Chapter 26

Attean trudged carefully, but knowingly through the dead foliage. Around him, the air was piercingly cold. The brisk breezes that whistled past his ears revealed the promise of a heavy snowstorm not far off. As Attean followed silently behind the older men, they began making their way to the dense section of the forest where moose and deer were most likely to be found. Here, where evergreen trees never lost their foliage, he would have his chance to hunt his first moose.

However, despite the excitement of this milestone, Attean couldn't escape the nagging question of how his friend must be faring back in his cabin. He hoped against all odds that Matt's stubbornness would pay off, and that his family would return....

**(Journal Sample)**

Strawberry Moon

It was a warm, bright day when Grandfather and I set out to check our snares. We had fair success, having caught two rabbits with just one more trap to check. As we neared the marking of our tribe on a large oak tree, we heard a huge crash. Grandfather was immediately on alert, and crouched down low in case a bear or deer were to come running through. But when the sound was followed by the howl of a human, and a giant splash of water, Grandfather immediately sprinted towards the creek.

I followed quickly behind and wondered if the sound could be from the boy we had silently watched days earlier. He was an odd-looking boy with messy hair and strange clothes. But, he had seemed to be a hard worker as he was lugging big buckets full of water back and forth to spread over his small garden. Grandfather was careful and watchful, alert eyes always on the white trappers who came through our hunting grounds, but this young boy and his family seemed to concern him more than the men with shifty eyes who always clutched their guns so tightly.

As we neared the bank of the creek, we saw thrashing under the water and bubbles rising. Grandfather quickly waded in and I followed until we reached the boy who was as desperate and stuck as a fish on a hook....

### **(Survival Guide Sample)**

#### Part 1: How to Keep Time in the Wild

If you find yourself deep in the wilderness with no church bells to mark the passage of hours, or calendars to help you keep track of the days you must be alert and remember to do so yourself. If not, you could miss valuable planting time for your garden and lose count of how many months you have to prepare for winter. To measure weeks, find strong, small tree branches that are all the same length. Break off extra twigs and sand the rough spots or you'll find yourself with a splinter or two! On each branch make a notch with a small knife every evening. Once you have seven notches on your branch you know you've made it through a week. Remember, no matter how tired you may be after a long day of fishing, hunting, or chopping wood, you must make your notches or you will easily lose track of how many days have gone by.

### **(Letter Sample)**

Dear Attean,

It's been days since you and your family left for Canada, and I have to admit the days have seemed longer with no one to hunt and fish with. I've kept busy with all the preparations for winter and my family's arrival. I know you and your grandfather must think I'm foolish for staying and trying to face the harsh winter alone, but I have great hope that my people will return. I cannot thank you and your grandparents for all your kindness and gifts. The sugar will be valuable in keeping up our spirits and bringing cheer to the dreary, cold months ahead. Plus, my mother will be most grateful that she will be able to make her famous pies. At first, I wasn't quite sure the snowshoes would be much use to me, but after getting the hang out it, I know how valuable they are for getting around after those heavy snow falls. Your dog is doing well, and is a trusty protector; however, I think he often looks for you...