

PA Writing and Literature Project
Youth Programs

Student's name:

Interpretation and Education at Valley Forge National Historical Park for his support of the program and making all aspects of the park available to us.

A very special thanks to all of the parents of the children enrolled in the program for their encouragement and support. We appreciate your interest in your children's literacy development and we hope you will continue to encourage them to be lifelong readers and writers.

Diana Berklich, Site Coordinator/Teacher

Patty Koller, Teacher

Valley Forge National Historical site of Young Writers/Young Readers

Writing Inspiration:

History
The Encampment
of 1777-1778
at Valley Forge
National Historic Park

Acrostic Poems

Liam

Hills were steep

Illness was very common

Life was hard

Land was treacherous

Supplies were limited

AND

Snow was very deep

No food

Others got very sick

When was it going to be over

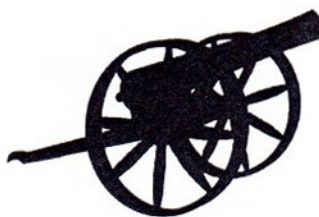
Jason

Cold and freezing

Old snow at freezing temperatures

Lonely and scared

Depressed and sad



Tighe

Cold

American's

Bends on the ground

Insects like bedbugs on ground

No food, medicine, or supplies

Rishab

Cold and hungry

Opposite of heat

Lot of coldness in valley forge

Dying, suffering of the cold winter

Schewon

Chilly

Almost no space

Build from wood

In valley forge

Near Philadelphia



Dylan

Cramped place

A place where soldiers lived

Being together

In the winter

Nearing the end of winter

Samantha

Moving on to fight

Aiming at the nasty redcoats

Running to build the huts

Coaching them to be strong, brave men

Having a puny amount of food but they still marched through it all.

Faryal

Was the first president of the usa

Always was kind

Stood up to keep america, america

Helped people

Innocent, with no crimes

No bad things came out of his mouth

Good person

The song yankee doodle was turned around

One of the most respected people

Never gave up

Ava

Violent war at hand

A long way to peace

Longing for their home

Lonely among people

Empty of hope

Young and scared children

Forgetting their hope

Over. They want it to be over

Raining down snow and hail

Gaining no strength

Engaged in war

Abdul

Water and soap

Always scrubbing

Scrubbing out old stone

Having children help do it

It was a long task

Now it is much easier

Getting cleaner every day



Raj

New england home

American patriot

Tough man

Hanged shamelessly

Always ready

Nonnarcissistic

Heroic American

A risky life

Loyal man

Early spy



Cinquain Poems

By Abdul

Hi there
I am John cena
I am an American.
I want to fight for freedom YAY
Musket

By Dylan

Hello!
It is me!
I sell you on E-bay!
And I'll whip you 100 times!
Goodbye!

Bubbles the Chinchilla

Bubbles
Cute chinchilla
I am very puffy.
I like to take baths in ashes
I'm fat!

By Liam

Snowfall
Snow fall Snow fall
Snow falling hard
Very thick like pea soup
As white as my mother's apron
Snowfall

By Ava

One lies
In a glass case
For a long time it waits
Waiting for someone to use it well.
The sword

By Tighe

Basket
Basketballing
Basketball, basketball
Playing basketball with Patrick
Basket

By Raj

Musket
Rusted barrel
Heavy firing machine
Metal projectile fired
FIRE

By Rishab

A sport
Called basketball
The net is very high
The ball is hard and bounces very high
Slam dunk

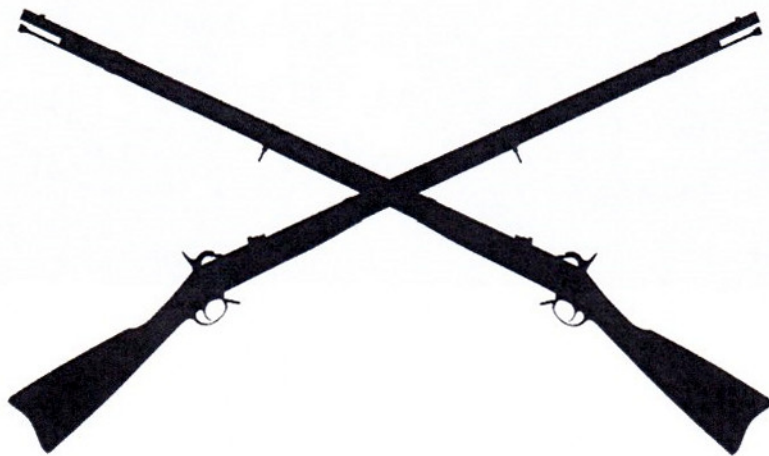
By Jason

Hello
I am puffy
I am cute and puffy
My name is bubbles I am grey
I'm fat

The Musket

By Schewon

Bam
Under the pale blue sky
The person who shot it was mean
Musket



Persuasive Paragraphs

JOIN THE ARMY NOW

By Raj

JOIN THE ARMY NOW

- Guaranteed land after the war!
- Monthly pay guaranteed!
- Help get LIBERTY!
- Defeat the crown!

JOIN NOW!

LADIES COME!

- Join your men now!
- Help us win!
- Meet George Washington!
- Earn Liberty!

COME NOW! Carriages leave 2:30

Soldier at Valley Forge

By Schewon

Dear Andre,

This is my letter calling you to this rebellion. We've been Promised Land and money. If we win, there will be no taxes. No more of Britain's unacceptable tyranny! I want you, to join the American Revolution now Andre

With all due respect,

John

Dear James,

By Liam

Dear James,

I think that you should join the army. If you do, you would be protecting the country. Also, you could make lots of friends. You would be really good in the army. You also get free land. Please consider it.

Sincerely,

Liam

Join the Army!

By Dylan

Join the Army!

- Get paid for killing red!
- Try not to die!
- Live in 1 star cabins!
- Meet George Washington!
- So Join the army

If we win, you get land and freedom

Ballad Poetry

By Tighe

There's no one as tough/ as general George/ he doesn't pay us/ or feed us. Give us clothes/ or even shoes/ but that's all worth it now because we beat the British

By Abdul

Hi ho hi ho/ Washington is where I go / running with the continentals / shooting and the ugly reds/ fighting for freedom I do not dread

By Dylan

A chinchilla is very fast
It likes to eat a lot of grass
Likes to eat this and that
And turns out to be very fat!
Fat, fat, fat, fat, fat!

By Schewon

von Steuben

Call him a fraud if you like
But he still trained an army
From raggedy men to proud soldiers
With orders and his drills
Not training the Americans would be overkill

Tough Tim

Tough Tim tough Tim
He could take a great white
He could punch through stone
He could kick through iron
Oh Tough Tim, how are you so tough?

By Raj

George Washington the most famous man in the world
He gave America freedom
He was 6 ft 4 inches, taller than Napoleon
George was the best horse buck rider in Virginia
They knew him far and wide for his farming techniques he gave up power

Chinchilla

By Jason

I'm cute and furry
And puffy and cunning
I'm very fat but
Who cares about that?
And do not confuse him as a rat

Rishab

The chair in the Isaac Potts house
Creaks and squeaks
It may look as you are going to fall when sit on it is very hard
But when you get off it moves forward
That chair is a very old thing
I hate when it pushes you off when you try to go out

By Faryal

Hi I am a spy
But my spy name is Danial Hoffburg
I have to say goodbye
To the people of Tountyburg

I'm leaving to the colonies
To be a spy
And watch George Washington
Until he dies

I see Washington up ahead
I don't know what to do
And then an idea pops in my head
I say, Woo Hoo

My idea was to take him home
And question him
When I take him to the dome
He'll speak or the lights will dim

If he doesn't listen to me
I will gladly let him see
The pistol in my hand
And then the orchestra band

By Ava

When she came in you always knew. Because she was always wearing a grand ball gown even though no one knew where she got them. She looked out of place among the soldiers. She always disappears into Philadelphia even though we warn her that the red coats are there. She smiles and it'll be alright. She always comes back better than ever. She's a spy but not many know. So, Shh! Don't tell!

By Samantha

Benjamin Franklin was the most famous man in the whole wide world. He was old, he was America's first scientist but when he went to France the women loved him. Oh he was goofy with his raccoon cap but he was an inventor like the bifocals and the franklin stove. He attempted to abolish slavery. Sadly it didn't but he is still a hero

By Rishab

Captain McLean is a person who sneaks into Philadelphia
He is very big, tall
He is a spy who tells the Americans everything
He tells about what is happening in Philadelphia
Captain McLean is a spy

By Faryal

Muskets o' muskets
Why are you near
I don't like violence
So why are you here?

Musket, o' muskets
Don't make me die
If you hit my father
I will cry

Muskets oh muskets
If you try to kill
I will go somewhere
Where you can't see

Narratives

The Bell Tower

By Tighe

When I went up the stairs I was happy. When I got to the top I was 110 feet up. I like heights so it was cool. In the bell tower our guide played a song. Going back down was hard. The bell tower was cool.

Books

By Abdul

Books are all I stare at day and night. I am the book keeper. I watch the books and read the books it's alright. I make sure they are not stolen. Watching books is what I do it's for me maybe not for you.

I am the Bell

By Rishab

I am a bell on top of the bell tower. I have a bell for each state. I go ding dong whenever I get hit. I make my loud, loud sound BOOOM everywhere around the park. I am the bell whose sound I make with different features and things.

I am the Bell Ringer

By Ava

Walking up many stairs to get to the place I need to be. I'm a bell ringer. The stairs are endless it seems my legs get tired every day. But when I get to the top there's no place I'd rather be.

Chapel

By Samantha

Mother wait! It was a cold crisp Sunday morning as I walked into the Washington memorial chapel. Just like any Sunday the choir was in their seats and the reverend was ready to preach in the beautiful chapel.

Odes

Ode

By Dylan
Bell tower, bell tower
You sound like a duck
And look like a chicken
And finally you smell like an egg

Ode to the Stairs

By Rishab
Climbing the spiral stairs to the top of the bell tower. The skinny stairs makes you think you are going to fall
But when you go round in spiral place
The dizziness never ends till the ground
The stairs are who I am
The horror of me never ends when you have to climb 120 stairs

Bell Tower

By Schewon
Oh bell tower, how lovely you ring
It's still no wonder that your bells can sing
Yet your stairs are so scary
But your bell sizes can vary

Bell Tower

By Raj
Oh stairs how lonely you must be. Made from concrete as you can see pathways to the bells filled with zero smells. Stairs.

Ode Bell Tower

By Jason
Ode to stairs made of marble, shiny and white
They go up and up like it
Was going forever. But it's
Only 120 steps

Ode to the Stairs

By Faryal
You go up
Your belly hurts
You go down
Your belly hurts
Whatever you do your belly hurts

Ode to the Bells

By Ava

An ode to the bells.
The bells are loud yet beautiful
Startling yet hopeful,
They make me feel so joyful
I never feel sorrowful

Bell Tower

By Liam

Oh bell
Your sound sounds like music to me
Every sound's so unique to me
Playing heaven like songs every day
Why are you such a wonder?

Ode to Pitches of the Bells

By Samantha

Where bell songs are made
And the birds sing along
To the state bells make their
Own unique sounds to form a song



Writing Inspiration:

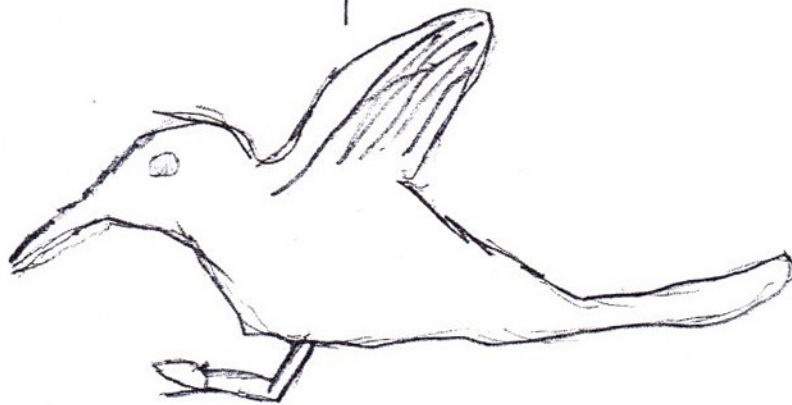
Bird Walk

Robin

a multi-genre piece by Jason

Robin

- Red breast
- 9-11 inches
- blue eggs
- tweets
- black back

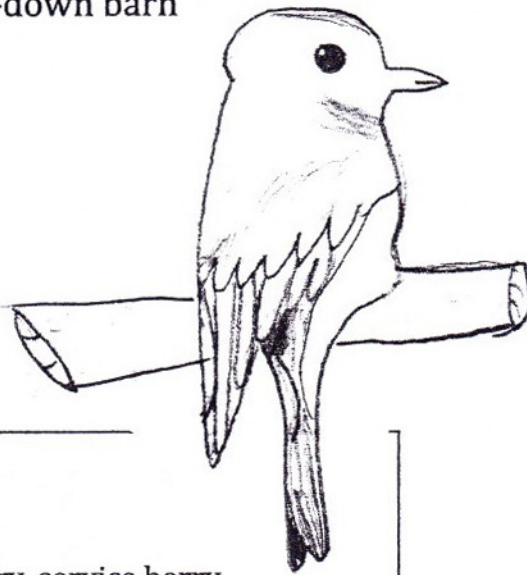


Hi Robin
With the bright red breast
I like your tweet
That goes tweet, tweet, tweet
Your black beak
Is very cool
And your eggs
Are blue as the sky

Pheobe

a multi-genre piece by
Fargat, Ava & Samantha

Fee – bee,
Fee – bee,
Says a little bird perched on a small, dark branch
I look into its pitch-black eyes
Fee – bee, fee – bee
It calls again, flying high into a broken-down barn
To say goodnight
Fee – bee
Fee - bee



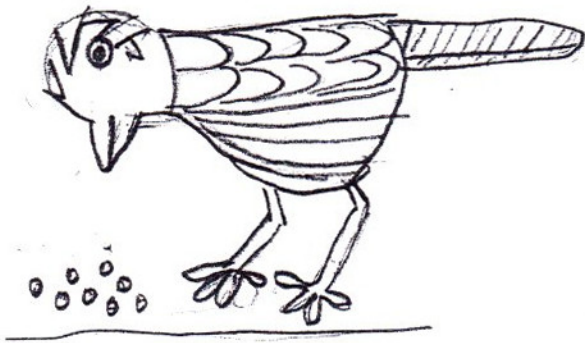
Eastern Wood Pewee (Pheobe)

- Attracted to the fruit of the hack berry, service berry, June berry plants
- Sumacs provide both food and shelter
- Like the name "Feebee" repeated sometimes higher or lower
- The nest is cup-shaped, sticks, made of mud and grass, usually 4.5 inches in diameter, lined with grass and moss
- In barns, sheds or sills of houses
- Size is 6 ½ -7 inches
- Brown, gold feathers, small shiny black beak with white stomach, CUTE! dark eyes
- Calling Feebee

Song Sparrow
a multi-genre piece by Rishab

Song Sparrow

- Hops like a kangaroo
- Pecking at things that look tasty
- Sings out loud and they are good at singing
- Their favorite food is dry seeds



Prancing like a kangaroo
Singing a melodious song
With many tunes

Poking and pecking
Everything you can find
Eating dry seeds
And finding them
Throughout the day

This is the thing you do
Everyday
Everyday
Everyday!

Robin
a multi-genre piece by Schewon

Robin

- Walks in erect stance
- Red breast, grey back
- females's head/tail greater than male
- Sounds "tweep" or "tut-tut-tut"
- Very common
- Can be territorial

The robin is proud
Walking in her red and grey suit
She is not scared of anything
Don't trespass near her
Or face a good pecking!

Black-Capped Chickadee
a multi-genre piece by Liam

Black-Capped Chickadee

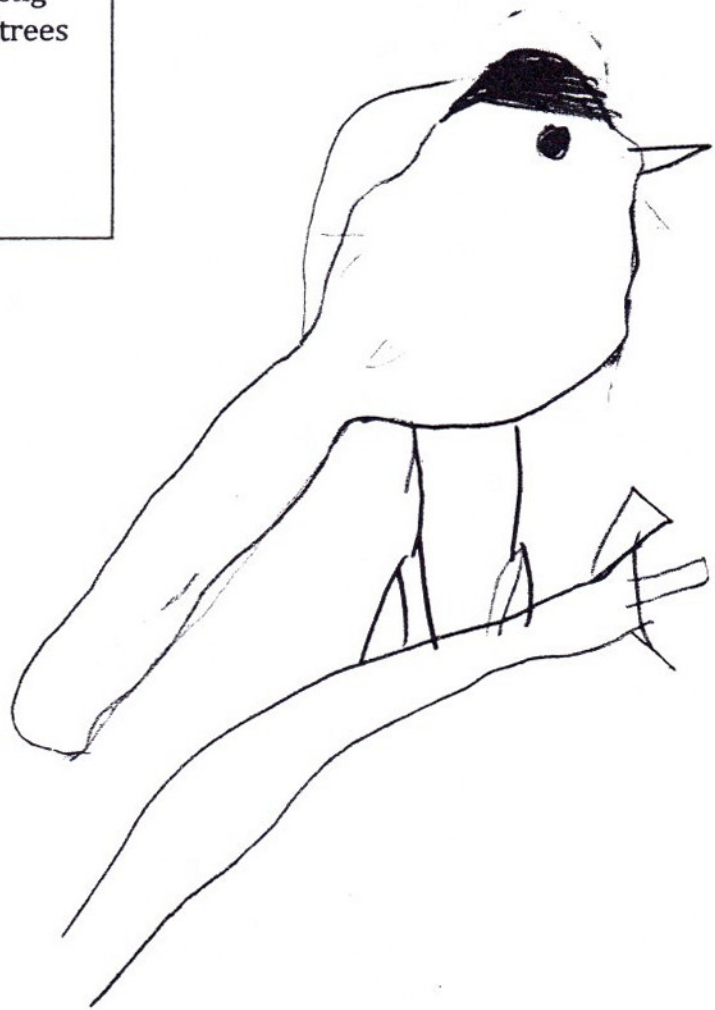
- Hides seeds and other food to eat later
- Fee-bee-E-E is bird's actual song
- Lives in woods where lots of trees are

Oh Chick-ee-dee
Your black cap
Is oh so very nice

When I hear your song
I beam
When your song stops
I cry

Seeds are so hard to find
Because of you
And your little
Black cap

Chick-ee-dee!
Chick-ee-dee!



Writing Inspiration:

Crayfish Corps

Things to Do As a Tadpole
by Jason

Stay away from big bully crayfish
Wiggle and swim and jump as high
As the wooden bridge
Eat and swim
And soon you'll be a jumpy green frog
Jumping and eating juicy flies



A Riddle by Schewon

I live in water.
I'm mean in tough.
Don't mistake me for my large, red, relatives.
I can pack a pinch.
I'm foreign
I have black-tipped gloves and a red-spotted suit.

Who am I?

Watch out fish
The rusty crayfish
Are invasive
They will damage you

Why, you may wonder
Is their exoskeleton
Too hard for you

So watch what you eat
Fishy fish!

How to Find a Crayfish

by Faryal

First you need tools.
Here are the tools you'll need:
A net
A bucket
Waders
And a mind set to catch a crayfish
Next you take the net and set it up creek
You let water through
Then you pick up the net
See if you caught one
If you caught a native,
You put it back in the water
If you found a pesky, invasive rusty
You put it in the bucket
And repeat
And repeat . . . FOREVER!
Just kidding
You can do the same thing as long as you want!

I stepped in. The rapid creek pulled past my waders mercilessly. I went in deeper. The water pushed harder and I felt like I was wet, but I wasn't. It was the most interesting sensation I have ever felt; like a vacuum chamber. The water was so, so, so, so, so, so, so, so, so, so, so, so, so, so, so, so, so, so, so

COLD!

by Raj

Day in the Life of a Crayfish
by Dylan

Wake up.
Eat some yummy tadpoles for breakfast.
Go out of the rocky house.
See horrible humans. Swim away.
Eat more tadpoles.
Swim home.
Stay home. Wait for dinner.
Eat tadpoles.
Runaway from frogs.
Sleep.
Repeat.

How to Catch a Crayfish
by Dylan
I don't know
Because I never caught one.

I sat on the log, feeling sad. My feet hurt. Little rocks got into my big rubber boots. They cut my feet and made me sad. I was wet because I fell on a rock, landed on my knee. It hurt and I yelled, "Ouch!" I got out of the water and sat on the shore. I struggled to get the big, rubber boots off. After I poured water out of the boots, I sat on a log and felt sad.

But then ...

Dylan gave me his towel
so I was
HAPPY!

by Tighe

The crayfish is smooth and slimy
He lives in the water
The rusty crayfish struggle and fight
To get out of danger of the human beings
by Rishab

The water was very cold. We had a net, so we had to lift a rock and put the net under the rock and scoop the net up and see if we caught any rusty crayfish. I caught a native crayfish. I had lots of fun. I fell in the water once.

by Rishab

Things to Do When You Are a Crayfish

by Ava

Sleep

Hide under rocks

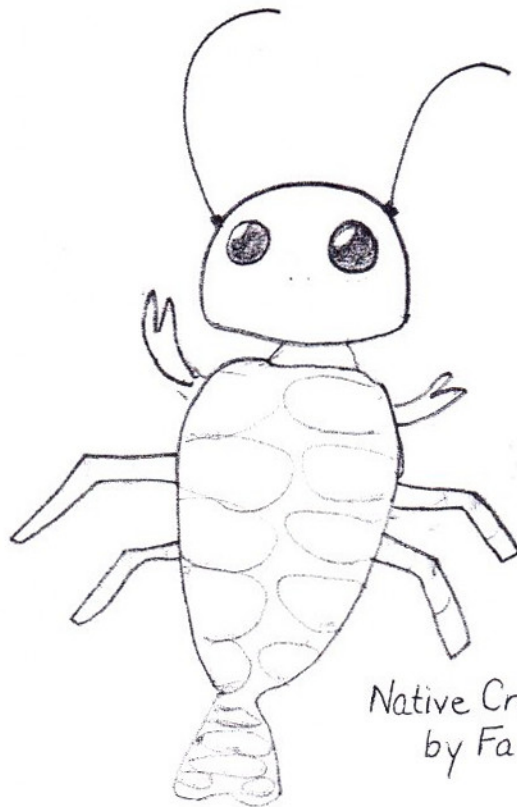
Hope not to be caught by children
with nets (It's really scary!)

Pray you don't get eaten by fish

Eat

Relax

Then repeat



Native Crayfish
by Faryal

Dear Flower,

I'm sorry that I pulled you out of the ground. The reason why I did was because I needed to sketch a picture of you because you're so pretty. Also, if I sketched you when you were in the ground, the picture would have looked terrible. Since I sketched you and I liked it, you're going to be published into a book and then you will be famous! The down side though is that you won't be in the ground anymore. So, once again, I'm sorry.

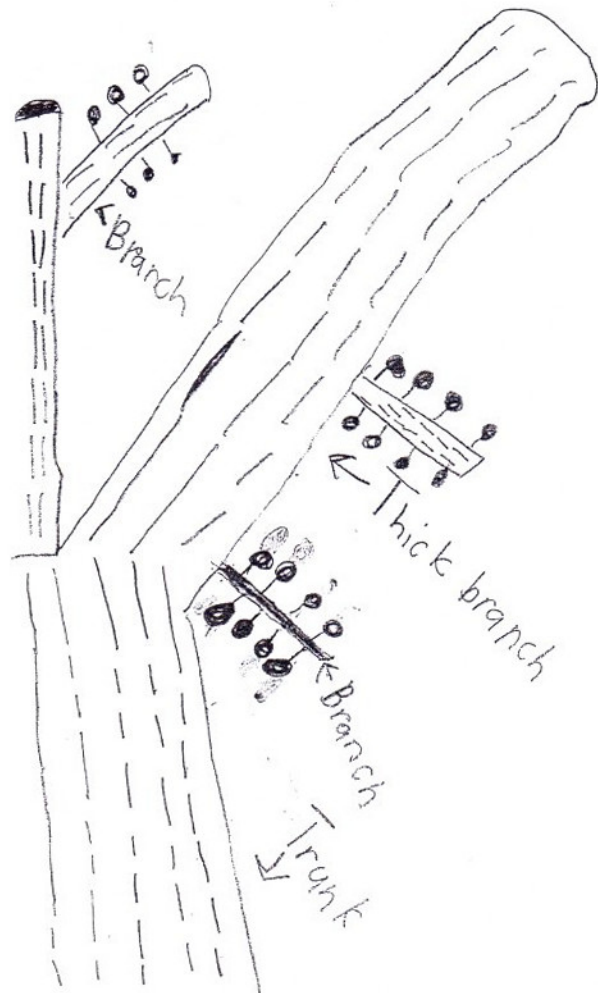


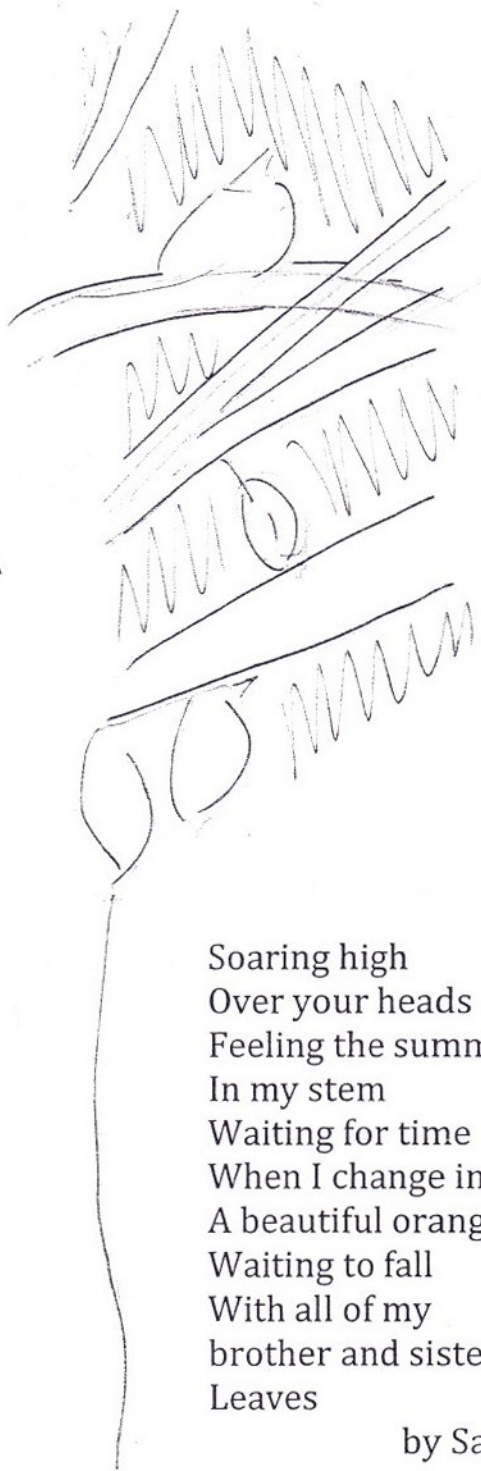
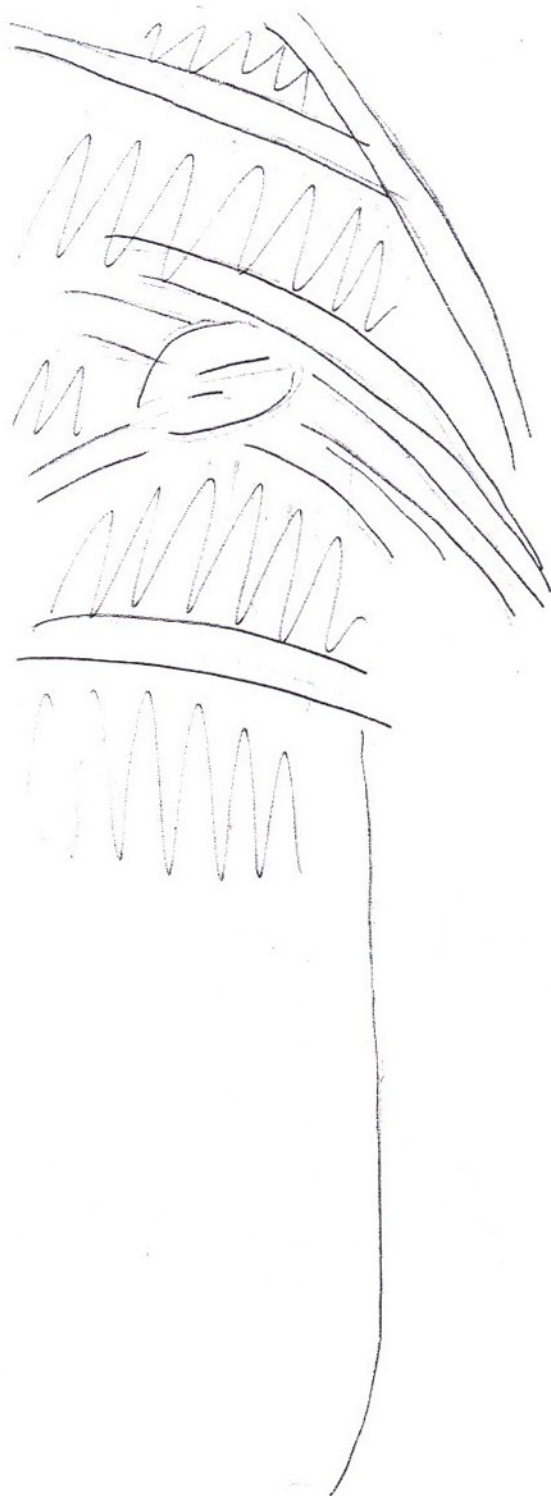
From,
Faryal – the person who
pulled you out
of the ground

Making History

Grow, tree, grow
Grow as high as the sky
Live, tree, live
Live for 1,000 years
If you do that, tree
You will make histree
(history)

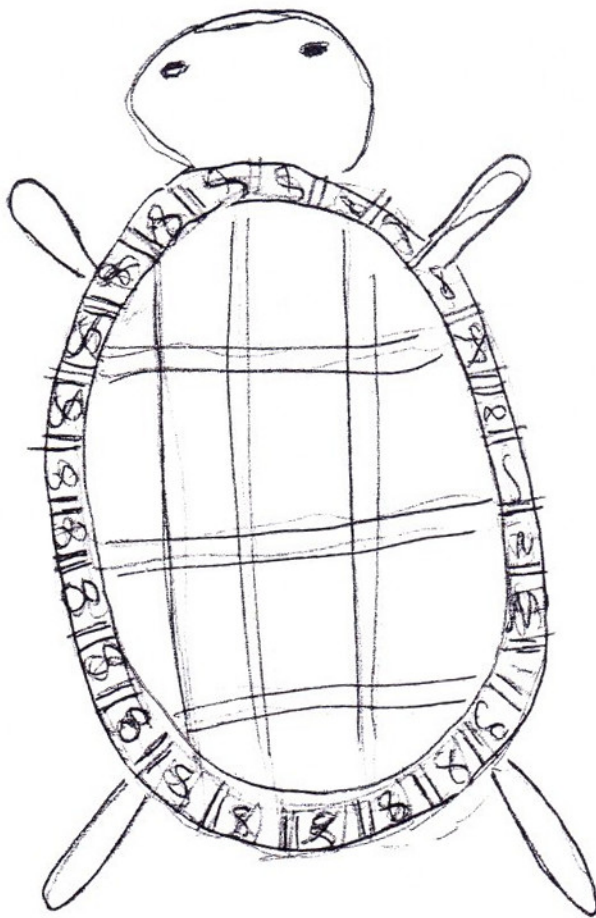
by
Tighe





Soaring high
Over your heads
Feeling the summer breeze
In my stem
Waiting for time
When I change into
A beautiful orange
Waiting to fall
With all of my
brother and sister
Leaves

by Samantha



I Am the Turtle by Rishab

I am the turtle
Who swims
In the water

I have
A hard shell
That protects me
And I am the best
Because nobody
Hits me

I Am a Bee by Raj

I am a bee
As you can see
That is me
I don't like tree
My name is Lee
And I go whee
And I watch Glee
I pay a fee
You better flee
Or you might go "owee"
I am three

Tree

by Jason

Hello, I'm a tree. I have another tree
right next to me. I am as rough as the road
and as tough as stones. I am what you sit on
while you eat your ice cream cones. I may
be fat, but don't tease me about that or I
may hit you with my swing!

Dear Tree,

I feel bad you have to sit there all day long,
with no real goals. Just sitting day and night. The
only attention you get is a little trimming of your
branches and a writing camp looking at you for a
minute or two. I feel oh-so bad for you and hope
that people know that you are very important.
You see, without you the park would be very
different. You are very important. In time you'll
see. You're not just a tree. You are you, unique and
fun. Just wait and see how special you really are.

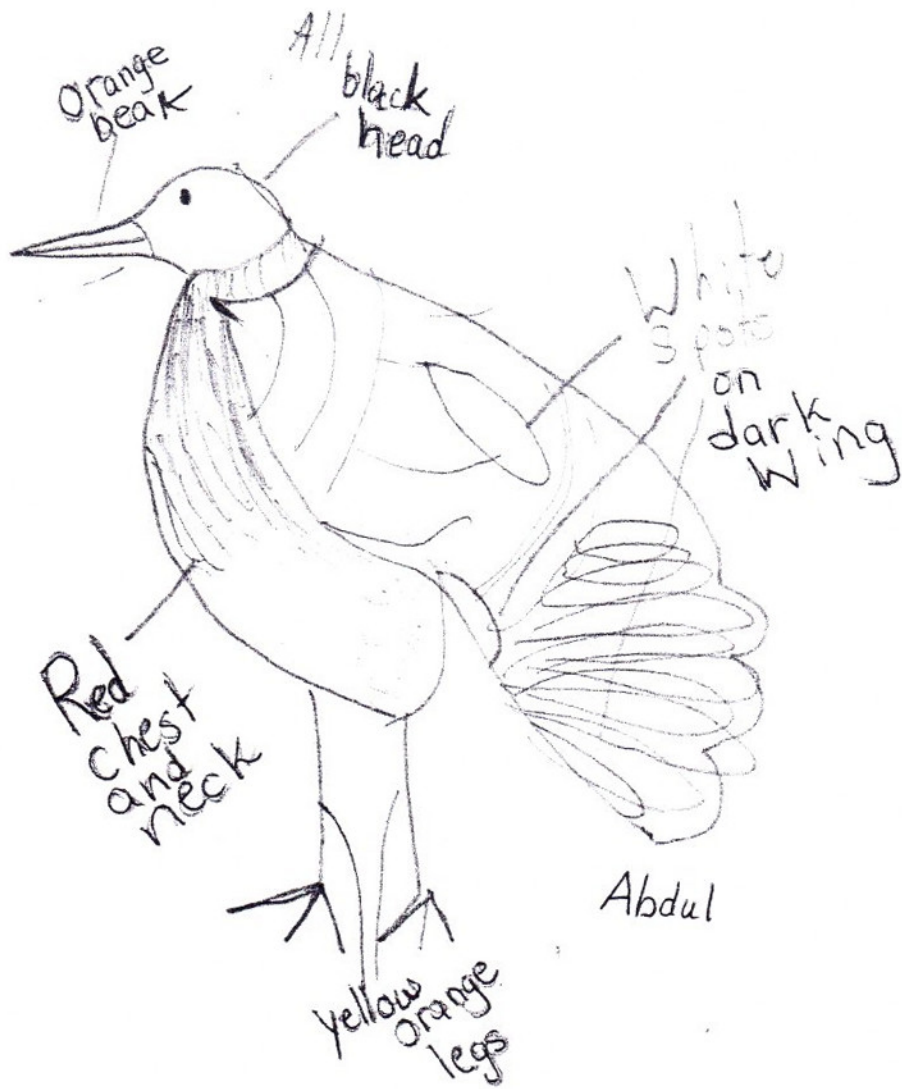
Love,

A friend (Ava)

Jeff da Tree Rap

by Dylan

I'm Jeff da tree
My best friend is Lee
I am very fat
But don't talk about that!
I smell like some mold
But I'm not very old.



I was taking a walk when I found a Robin with a sign and this is what it said.
Schewon