

Name:

Dylan

Rubric

	1	2	3	4
Interpretation	Little or no understanding of important text implications.	Partial understanding of important text implication(s); little or no detail.	Understands important text implication(s); relevant supporting details.	Insightful understanding of important text implication(s); important supporting details.
Reflection	Insignificant or unrelated message or information; no reason for opinion or no response.	Less significant message or information <u>and</u> general reason(s) for opinion.	Significant message or information <u>and</u> relevant reason for opinion.	Significant message or information <u>and</u> reason(s) for opinion that reflects higher-level thinking.
Metacognitive Awareness	Unrelated or no example(s); may copy a strategy.	General or limited example(s).	At least 1 specific example from the text related to the identified strategy; may include details.	At least 2 specific examples from the text related to the identified strategy; includes details.

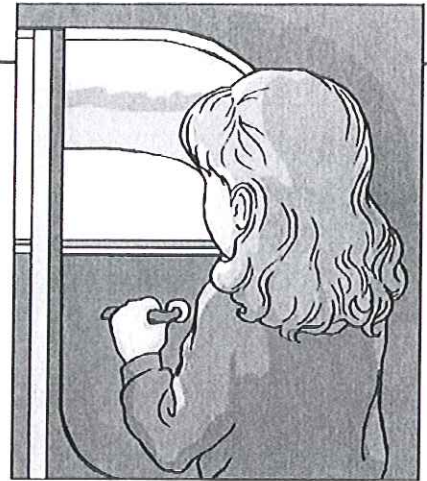
Name:

Dylan DeDeaux 8

Frankenstein Face

by Kelly Hashway

4



Tara stared at her reflection in the side mirror of her mother's car. Black stitches lined her right cheek. It had been days since she'd fallen off her bike and had to get stitches, but Tara still wasn't used to how she looked.

"I can't go," Tara said. "I look like Frankenstein."

"Honey, you look fine," her mother said. "Those stitches will be out in no time."

"Then why can't I start soccer camp after the stitches are out?" Tara asked.

"No one is going to see your stitches. The doctor said you need to cover them up with a bandage to keep dirt from getting in them. You're lucky the doctor is even letting you go to soccer camp."

"I wish he wasn't. Everyone is going to laugh at me."

Tara's mother sighed and put a bandage over the stitches. "There, that's better."

Tara looked in the mirror again. Somehow the bandage made it worse. She tugged her baseball cap lower on her forehead, hoping to keep her cheek in shadow. "Bye," she mumbled, opening the car door and stepping onto the soccer field.

The other kids were already warming up. Tara thought about telling Coach Mason she had a stomachache and sitting out. Maybe no one would pay attention to her if she wasn't actually practicing.

"New arrival!" Coach Mason yelled. "You must be Tara. Your mom told me about your bike accident. Why don't you take a spot over there and let me know if there are any skills you're not feeling up to."

Tara turned and saw all eyes were on her.

"You had a bike accident?" one girl asked.

"Did you have to get stitches?" a boy asked.

Tara didn't know what to say. They weren't making fun of her. At least not yet. "Um, yeah."

"Can we see?" the boy asked, sounding really excited.

"I'm not supposed to take the bandage off because I might get dirt in the stitches," Tara said.

"Maybe some other time," the boy said.

"Here, I'll show you what we're working on," the girl said.

"Okay," Tara said, unable to keep from smiling.

Name: Dylan DeDeaux (2)

Date: 11-9-11

Title of Book: Frankenstein Face

What do you think is the message in this story?

The message is do not be afraid
of how you look everyone is different.
Don't be afraid of how people will
react to how you look.

Tell why you think this is the message.

I think this is the message in the
text it said, "Every one will laugh at me!"
My second reason when I Tatai said in
the text, "I can't go I look like
Frankenstein."