

Which of the five samples looks best? Why?

1

I looked at my mother and said, "where is Charlie". She looked at me and tried to smile. The smile faltered on her lips and ended up a grimace. In a high pitched voice she said "Charlie is gone, he left a note..." she trailed off. Warily she proffered a slip of paper by means of explanation. Charlie had left so many "good bye" notes in the past. Every few months he and my mom would fight and Charlie would take off. Sometimes he would be gone for a few days, other times he would be gone for weeks at the time. Usually he would leave a phoney note telling me everything was okay and he had to visit my Gran suddenly or he had a job offer upstate. It was years before I was told that he used to hang at Uncle Joes place and go fishing. It would explain why he always came home smelling of toilet cleaner. Uncle Joe made moonshine. I looked at this letter, all it said was "Ben, look after your mom, I ain't comin back, Charlie" I was eleven years old as the man of the house. I looked at my mother and said, "where is Charlie". She looked at me and tried to smile. The smile faltered on her lips and ended up a grimace. In a high pitched voice she said "Charlie is gone, he left a note..." she trailed off. Warily she proffered a slip of paper by means of explanation. Charlie had left so many "good bye" notes in the past. Every few months he and my mom would fight and Charlie would take off. Sometimes he would be gone for a few days, other times he would be gone for weeks at the time. Usually he would leave a phoney note telling me everything was okay and he had to visit my Gran suddenly or he had a job offer upstate. It was years before I was told that he used to hang at Uncle Joes place and go fishing. It would explain why he always came home smelling of toilet cleaner. Uncle Joe made moonshine. I looked at this letter, all it said was "Ben, look after your mom, I ain't comin back, Charlie" I was eleven years old as the man of the house. I looked at my mother and said, "where is Charlie". She looked at me and tried to smile. The smile faltered on her lips and ended up a grimace. In a high pitched voice she said "Charlie is gone, he left a note..." she trailed off. Warily she proffered a slip of paper by means of

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By Joe Soap
Class 2B
Word Count 235

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