**Not a great example**

Hawaii

The blue ocean has waves. The waves crash against the beach. The sky is blue. There is a line of white clouds near the horizon of the vast ocean. A small palm tree is on the golden beach. The tree’s shadow is the one cool spot on the hot sand. A taller palm tree sways in the wind. I hear the leaves make a rippling sound. I can smell the fresh salt water because it fills the air. The beach invites you to relax and have fun in the sun.

 **A GREAT example**

Hawaii Beach

The brilliant blue ocean ripples with white-topped waves. The waves crash against the pristine beach. The sky shines like a crystal blue marble. A line of wispy white clouds hovers near the horizon of the vast ocean. A small palm tree stands straight on the golden sand of the beach. The tree’s shadow is the one cool spot on the hot sand. A taller palm tree sways in the wind, providing a refreshing breeze. Its leaves make a rippling sound. The invigorating scent of fresh salt water fills the sun-warmed air. The beach invites you to relax and have fun in the sun.

**An Excellent Example**

Hot Fudge Sundae

 In a ceramic white bowl sits a hot fudge sundae. On the bottom of the bowl rests the hot fudge. Warm out of the oven, it has softened into gooey goodness, like lava flowing out of a volcano. On top of the fudge, a large scoop of cold vanilla ice cream melts. A swirl of whipped cream rests on top of the ice cream. A shiny cherry lies on top of the whipped cream. Crunchy walnuts are sprinkled on the whipped cream, ice cream, and fudge. The hot fudge sundae entices you with its delicious decadence, waiting for you to grab your spoon and place a mouthwatering morsel into your mouth.

**Not a GREAT example**

This is a picture of my sister, niece, and nephew standing in front of their brown brick house on a beautiful day. My nephew is just a baby in the picture. My niece is twelve. My sister is 33 I think. They are all happy and smiling. My nephew isn’t wearing any shoes.

**A GREAT example**

My sister, niece, and nephew stand in front of their brown brick house on a sunny spring morning. My sister wears blue jeans and a black tshirt with a long black sweater that goes down to her knees. Her blonde hair falls over her right eye and cascades over her shoulders. She’s holding my baby nephew in her arms. He wears an orange shirt, khaki pants and no shoes. His bare feet are probably chilly.