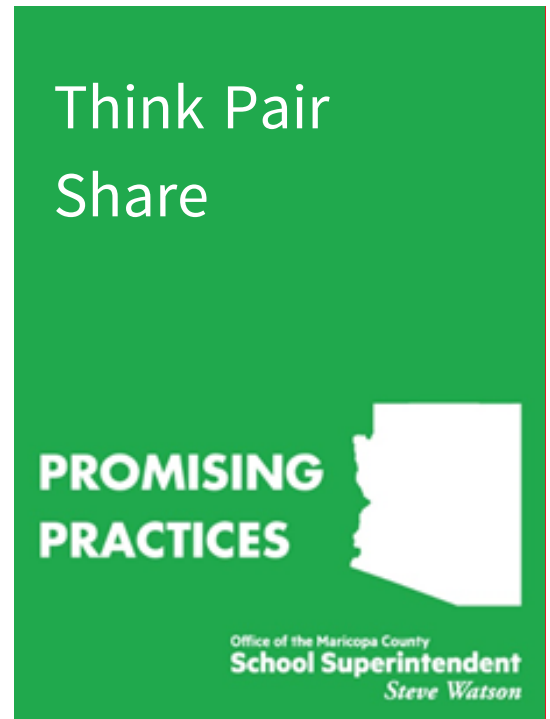


WHAT IS IT?

Interactive digital whiteboards, such as Microsoft Whiteboard and Google Jamboard, are apps that allow you to mimic some of the best collaborative learning strategies in a virtual environment. The digital whiteboard can be used for strategies such as Think-Pair-Share.

IMPACT?

Using this tool allows students to share their ideas with their classmates and provide feedback to their peers in live time. The teacher can post a question or image for the students to react to using a text box or sticky note (THINK). The students post their ideas so their classmates can see their reaction (PAIR). Finally, the teacher can quickly lead a discussion of the posted student reactions (SHARE).



Narrative Checklist
Tuesday, August 25, 2020 10:29 AM

- My story focuses on a small moment with great detail.
- I used descriptive language and imagery.
- I used at least two metaphors.
- I used at least two similes.
- I included dialogue.
- I included a clear conflict.
- The story follows a logical sequence of events.
- The conclusion wraps up the story in a logical way by reflecting on what was learned through this experience.
- I have revised for clarity.
- I have edited for conventions and fluency.

The story focuses on the author's small moment. He uses his figurative language correctly and this story is a great example.

This story is well written and gets right into the point of the story. They add information about the party and

The story had a great word choice and it described in great detail. However, the story was a little too

I'd say the student does a good job at introducing us to the story

This text game me sort of an intense feeling when he got the ball stuck up in the tree. The dialogue also added a lot more

The story is very detailed letting us feel their feelings and emotions.

Word count: 1,129

"The Day the Soccer Ball Got Stuck in a Tree"

It was approximately 4:30 in the afternoon. Everything was ready to start. People were arriving, gifts were being given and, most importantly, food was being brought out! It was my eighth-grade promotion "party" and I was happy to be there because most of the people I invited were able to go, including my best friends from school. My mom and I had originally planned the party to be outside, but we realized that it would still be too hot, so we decided to make it inside a clubhouse at one of her friends' apartments. Once most of the guest had arrived, food began to be served and stomachs started to get filled. This activity lasted about two hours and then we all just chilled for a while waiting for food to go down and be able to get dancing and possibly play musical chairs. While everyone was chilling and talking to each other inside, some of my friends and I grabbed the soccer ball and went outside to play in a little grassy area near the basketball court. When we got outside, we set up the goals by using backpacks that we had at hand and kicked teams. Since it was my party, I chose my team first. Once that was settled and we got onto our sides, we started to play. As we were playing, some of my friends started to take their shoes off and play barefoot in the grass. It made sense since the grass felt soft and Spongy. It was as if we were stepping in freshly fallen snow, minus the freezing cold temperature. Even though most people played barefoot, I didn't because I'm not a big fan of doing things barefoot. Also, I didn't want the ones that still had their shoes on to step on me. About an hour into the game, something happened. One of my best friends who was playing on the opposite team was somehow able to kick the ball into the tree and get it stuck in it. I walked up to him and semi-seriously said,

"You played yourself and the rest of us. How are we supposed to get the ball back?"

After I said that, we both looked at each other and broke into laughter. Then, after thinking about what we could do to get the ball back, he looked up at the tree trying to locate the ball and then looked back at me and said,

"I can climb up into the tree and get the ball back."

I thought he was crazy since I had never seen him climb a single tree in all the years that I've known him, and so I said,

"You won't. You've never even climbed a tree."

"Yes, I have. You just don't know it because you've never seen me do it."

"Alright then, do it. Bet money you won't."

"Nah, I'll just make you look dumb. You just wait and see."

"Alright. Make sure you don't break your neck when you fall."

Once he got on the tree, he immediately fell off. He didn't break his neck, which is good, but he still fell off. This means that I now had the right to go make fun of him for falling as I said he would. So, while he was on the floor, I went up to him and said, "You said you could what? You said you could climb the tree? Well, look at you. You couldn't do it. I told you so. But no, Tarsan over here said he could do it without falling off."

As he was getting back up to try again, he said,

"Shut up. At least I'm trying to get the ball back. Now, if you're not going to be of any aid to me, then just get out of my way and let me climb the tree again. I'll prove you wrong."

Once he said this, I slowly walked away and let him try again without saying anything else. And so, he did. He was able to get further up on the tree and did it much better than the first time. He looked like Spider-man climbing that tree, swinging from one thick tree branch to the next, cautiously placing his hands and feet in the correct position so that he wouldn't fall again. Once he was able to reach the ball, he smacked it out of the tree and sent it flying into the field. As it approached the grass, the ball started to slow down and roll into one of the backpacks and stop as it hit it. As I turned away from the ball, I looked up into the tree, in disbelief, and shouted,

"Where the heck did you learn that?! I know you can hop a wall but, climb a tree? That's cool. Anyways, are you going to be able to get down?"

In response, he shouted, "If I was able to get up, I'm able to get back down. Now go play and stop worrying about me. I'll be there in a bit. Hopefully."

I did as he said and a few seconds later I saw him running towards his team and into his position ready to start playing. I thanked him for getting the ball and said to him that he had earned my respect and that he was able to prove me wrong. And so, I grabbed the ball and rolled it back into the middle of the field and started to play. We all played for another solid hour after the little incident until someone came running from inside the clubhouse and yelled out to all of us,

TO LEARN MORE ABOUT THIS RESOURCE:

1. [How to Use Think Pair Share Activity in your Classroom](#)
2. [Active Learning-Think, Pair, Share](#)

Office of the Maricopa County
School Superintendent
Steve Watson

schoolsup.org