

## ELEMENTARY WRITING ACTIVITY

### **Grover at the candy store**

He looked through the window back into the little shop and saw Mrs. Crocker there. A customer had gone in and had made a purchase and as Grover looked he saw Mrs. Crocker, with her little wrenny hands, her little wrenny face, her prim lips, her pinched features, lean over and peer primly at the scales. She had a piece of candy in her clean, bony, little fingers –it was, as Grover noted, a piece of walnut maple fudge. And as he looked, she broke it, primly, in her little bony hands. She dropped a morsel down into the scales. They weighted down alarmingly, and her thin lips tightened. She snatched a piece of fudge out of the scales with bony fingers and, peering primly, broke it carefully once again. This time the scale wavered, went down very slowly and came back again. Mrs. Crocker carefully put the reclaimed piece of fudge back in the tray, put the remainder in a paper bag, folded it and gave it to the customer, counted the money carefully and doled it out into the till, the pennies in one place, the nickels in another.

Grover stood there looking scornfully. “Old stingy Crocker – afraid that she might give a crumb away.”

*The Lose Boy* p.17-18

**Writing Exercise:** What is your favorite food? Have you ever had the delight of going to the store to buy it yourself? Does your mother or someone else buy it for you? Write about getting you favorite food and eating it. How does it taste?