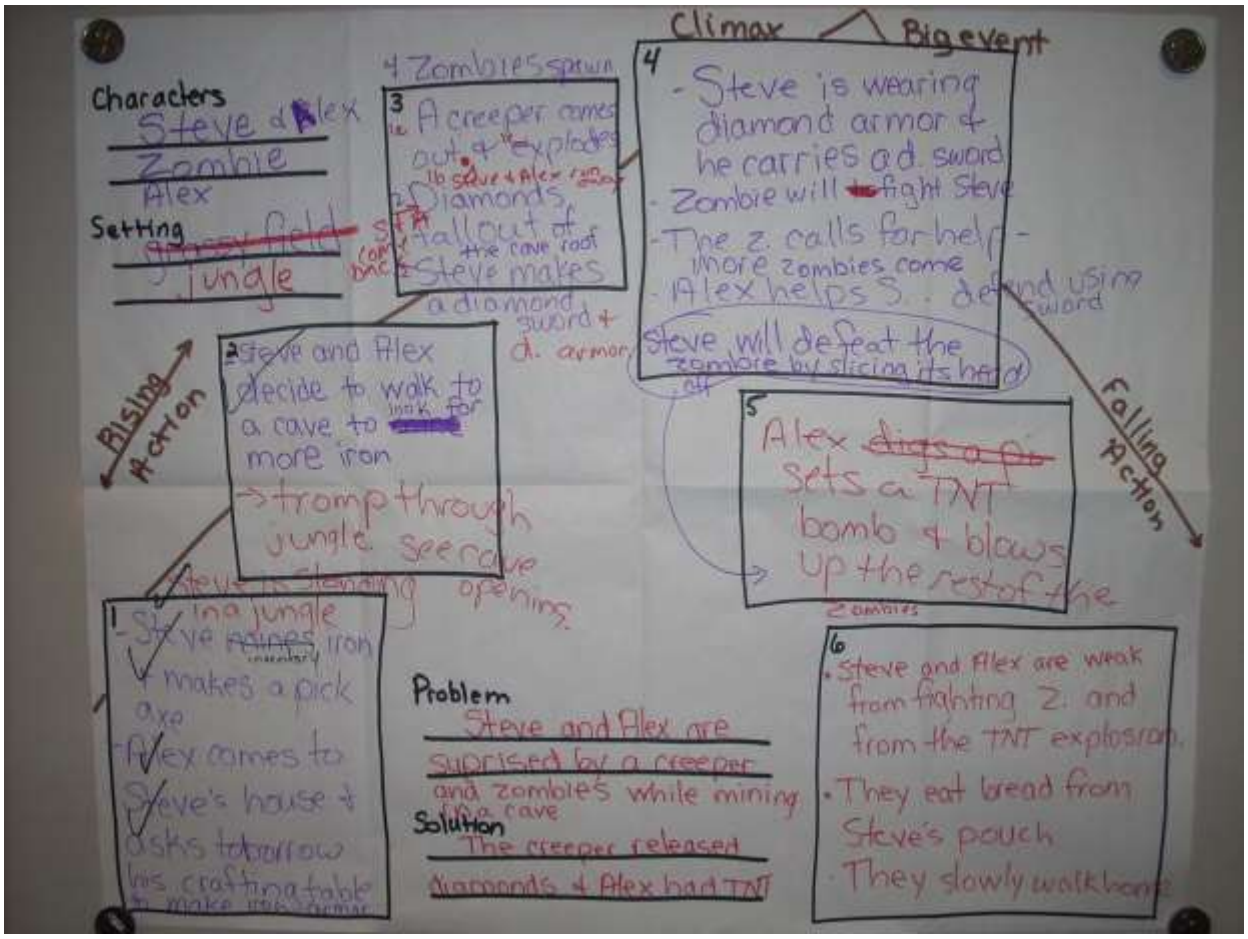
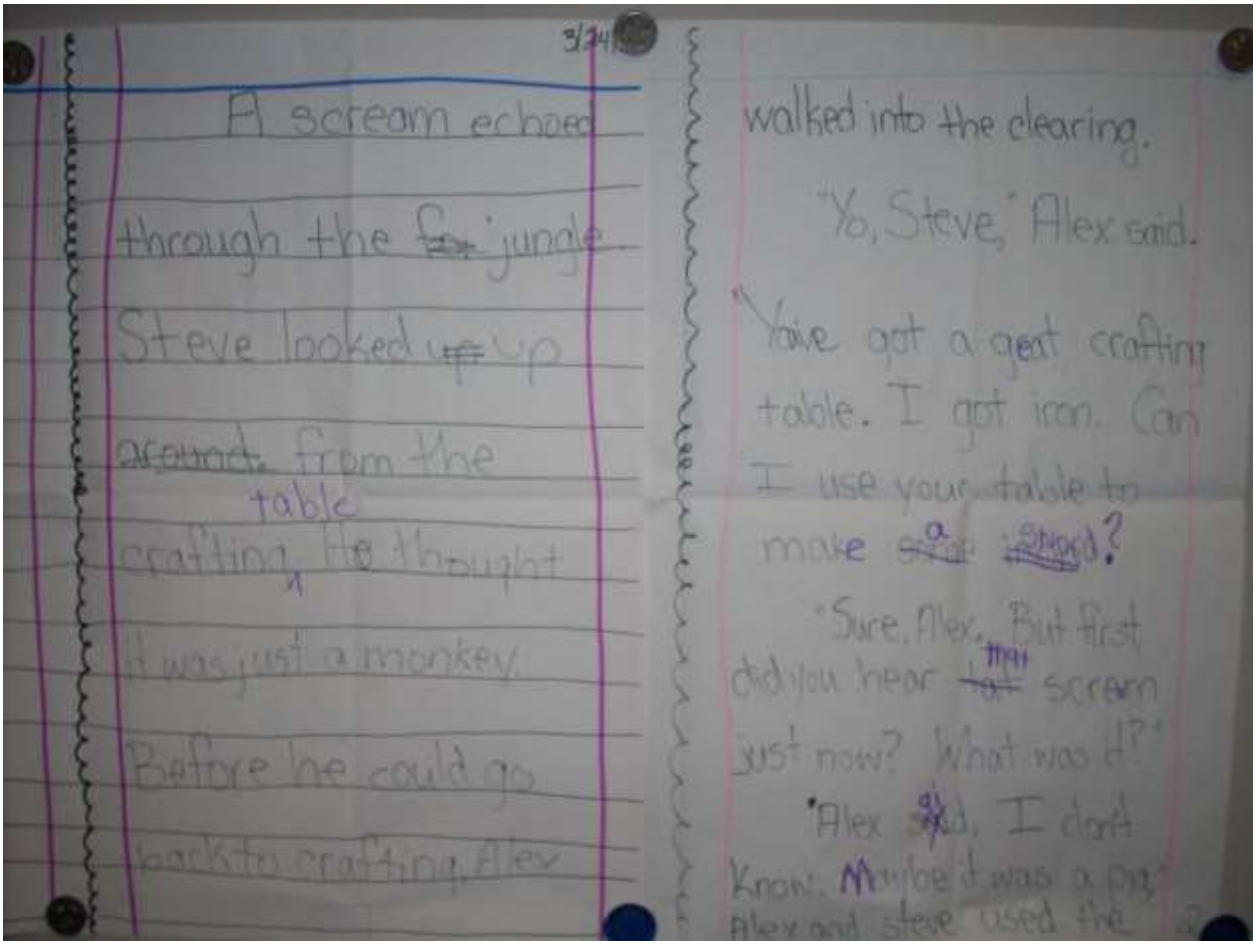
Collaboratively composed plan for a class story.




Class story with editing mark-ups.


A scream echoed through the ~~for~~ jungle. Steve looked ~~up~~ around from the crafting table. He thought it was just a monkey. Before he could go back to crafting, Alex walked into the clearing.

"Yo, Steve," Alex said. "You've got a great crafting table. I got iron. Can I use your table to make a ~~sword~~ shield?"

"Sure, Alex. But first did you hear ~~that~~ scream just now? What was it?"

"Alex ~~said~~, I don't know. Maybe it was a pig." Alex and Steve used the