

**Sample Paper 4****Score for Voice \_\_\_\_\_****Climbing Rocket Butte**

I think climbing Rocket Butte was maybe the hardest thing I have ever done. Or one of the hardest. At least it's the hardest thing I can remember doing. It was a Saturday I'm pretty sure because we didn't have school. My dad, my brother Ben, and I were all going to do the climb. We got up pretty early and stuff because we had to get like this special pass or something for climbing the butte. I think it's about two miles to the top, but you park down below. Then you hike. First, we drove to the trailhead, and we had to show our pass. We parked the car somewhere it looked like there might be shade later. We started to climb. We all brought water bottles, and I wore my hiking shoes. Ben is a pretty good climber. He pretty much ran up the first hill. He's kind of a show off and stuff, being 15. He plays football. After that, I didn't see too much of him because he was always pretty far ahead of me on the trail. Dad stayed near me, but I could tell he wanted to go ahead, too. It was kind of nice to have company at first, but then I kind of ran out of things to say. Plus it is pretty hard to talk when you are out of breath. I mainly wanted to get it over with. Also I had to keep stopping and take a drink or catch my breath. It must have taken me about a couple hours to get to the top, or maybe it wasn't quite that long. I forget. I remember Ben already waving or jumping around or something when I got to the top. I don't know how long it took him. It probably wasn't that long. He's a pretty good climber. We might go again sometime. You can see a lot from up there.