Name:\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Encyclopedia of an Extraordinary Life

Every day for about 2 months, we will use warm up time to write an entry in our EEL. I will be checking your notebook at least 3 times to make sure you’re keeping up with your work.

**EEL Guidelines and Rubric:**

\_\_\_24 letters/entries covering extraordinary experiences

\_\_\_ at least 5 extraordinary people, famous or not

\_\_\_ at least 3 extraordinary places, visited or not

\_\_\_ letter and title at the top of each page

\_\_\_ detailed explanation of why you believe each person, place or experience to be extraordinary

\_\_\_ fills the entire page

MRS. REHM’S SIGNATURES

**C- Cat**

In college, I adopted a cat from the SPCA and I named him Ivan. My parents were very angry with me because I was not supposed to have a pet, but I loved Ivan and could not give him up. So eventually, they got over it and ended up loving him too. Ivan was an extraordinary cat—he had a very strange personality. He used to purposefully knock glasses off the kitchen counter, shred my curtains with his claws, and make noises that sounded like a crying baby while I was trying to sleep. Even though he drove me crazy sometimes, he was also very sweet. He slept on my pillow wrapped around my head every night, and it was pretty cute.

Eventually, I adopted a friend for him… a grey cat named Dimitri. And Ivan and Dimitri were best buddies, and caused chaos around my house together. More on Dimitri later…