

Poem About Rubrics

My work is incomplete or just not done.
That is why I earned a **one**.
I didn't do all that I needed to do.
That is why I earned a **two**.
I did all that was asked of me.
That is why I earned a **three**.
I did all that was asked of me and more.
That is why I earned a **four**.

The author of this poem is unknown. A friend shared it with me recently, and I felt it explained our rubric system of grading rather nicely. My hope is that this would help you understand our system a bit better also.

Mrs. Matson