Primary 3/4

Week 2

The Write Tribe

COMPETITION

PART 1

The Write Tribe

Topic: Competition

Write a composition of least 120 words using one or more of the pictures below.



Consider the following points when you plan your composition.

-What was the competition about?
-What were the struggles in winning?
-Who was the opponent?
-How was it resolved?
-What was the lesson learnt?

Story breakdown - 20 minutes

Fill in the blanks with the correct words.

fit for the gods	**turned a blind eye**
got my goat	**fervently**
armed to the teeth	**intimidated**
to pull out all the stops	**meticulously**
shell-shocked	**appearances can be deceptive**

INTRODUCTION

It was a balmy hot afternoon. The contestants gathered at the kitchen. It was a cooking contest. The one who makes a dish 1._____ will be the winner. Though I had 2. _____ whipped out the dish for several days to perfection, I was feeling jittery. Suddenly, my attention was diverted across the room to Janet.



INTRODUCE CHARACTERS

3._____ with utensils and equipment of the highest quality, she waltzed in with sheer confidence. Janet was born with a silver spoon in her mouth. As for me, I was a simpleton. My utensils were old with visible soot marks. I simply couldn't afford what Janet has. Immediately, the room filled with whispers. "I bet she would be the winner!" I heard someone say. That really 4. _____. I felt my confidence break into smithereens. Even though, I felt down in the dumps, little did I know, what fate had in store for me.

OOH! FORESHADOW



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CONFLICT

The contest commenced and everyone was busy preparing the finest dishes. Though I was 5._____, I was prepared to do whatever it takes to win. I was going to 6._____. Still, I couldn't take my eyes off Janet. Resentment built inside me as I saw her 7. _____ laying out her ingredients. "I bet she is proud as a peacock!" I muttered to myself. Just as I finished the thought, nothing could prepare me for what would happen next.



I suddenly slipped and the blender I was holding fell onto the floor with a loud clang!

Sauce spilled all over and my blender was broken!



Oh no! What am I going to do?



My heart sank and I could feel hot tears flowing like a river down my cheeks.

CLIMAX

It dawned onto me that I was going to lose. Without a blender, there was no way I could whip up the sauce. Everyone 8._____ and not a single soul bothered to help me. "You have ten more minutes!" the announcer boomed, exacerbating my anxiety.



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Just then, I felt a warm hand press onto my shoulder. I was surprised to see Janet. "Here, you need this more than me," she said sweetly, handing me a blender. I was pleasantly surprised and shocked. With gratitude, I took it and got back to work.



CONCLUSION

The contest came to a finish. The judges tasted all our dishes. I was certain my dish was terrible due to a lack of time. However, what happened next surprised me.



"The winner is Claire!" the announcer boomed. I was 9._____. Claire is my name. Am I hearing things correctly?



Astounded and with wobbly legs, I walked to the judges to receive my prize. Gratitude brimmed in me. Janet showed me a thumbs up. I had Janet to thank. I regretted thinking she was a snobbish person. I learnt an important lesson that day,



10. _____.



MATCH THE PROVERBS - 10 minutes

Appearances can be deceptive	Don't judge a person by his or her appearance
An empty vessel makes the most noise	People who have no talent usually makes the most boastful remarks to get attention
A journey of a thousand miles begins with a single step	A person who blames others or his equipment has a bad work ethic
A bad workman always blames his tools	To become great at something you have to begin with the first step