



**Primary 3/4**

**Week 20**

**The Write Tribe**

## AN ADVENTURE

**NAME:**

**Teacher's comments:**

## PART 1

## Topic: An adventure

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 adventure about?
- Who was involved?
- What were the difficulties?
- How did you overcome it?
- What lesson did you learn?

### **WALK CYCLES**

For this assignment's composition, you will be graded on your usage of WALK CYCLES.

## Story breakdown - 20 minutes

Fill in the blanks with the correct words.

pranced	trudged	limped	sprinted
scampered	snuck	strutting	sauntered
slithering		squelched	

### INTRODUCTION

"Do we have to?" I lamented as I 1. \_\_\_\_\_ up the hill with the heavy equipment. It was a splendid morning and the fluffy white clouds 2. \_\_\_\_\_ in the cheery blue sky. I was camping at Lake Touba with my two cousins, Fred and Suzie. "Why fear when Fred is here?" my cousin Fred, bragged, while 3. \_\_\_\_\_ around with his chest puffed out. I didn't like Fred. He was proud as a peacock. He was always boasting about his courageous adventures. He 4. \_\_\_\_\_ around, carefree, picking the perfect spot to set camp, while we trudged behind him with equipment as heavy as mammoths.



### INTRODUCE CHARACTERS

Fred wanted to gather us that night to blow his trumpet once again about his 'courageous adventures'. Little did he know, we would know more than he bargained for.



### CONFLICT

OOH! FORESHADOW

Soon, night fell. As we prepared the camp fire, we heard a strange sound. "What could it be?" I asked. "What if it's the serpent we heard about? On a full moon night, the serpent comes to devour little children!" my little cousin Suzie shuddered. "Oh no! It is a full moon night!" I cried out. Fred's face was as pale as a sheet. "I think we should hit the sack," he stated, blood draining from his face. As we walked back, Fred's boots sunk into the muddy ground and 5. \_\_\_\_\_.



### PROBLEM



pranced	trudged	limped	sprinted
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### CLIMAX

"Ahhh!" he let out a yelp and turned red as a beet as he realized it was only mud. We decided to sleep together that night. A few hours later, we heard a strange tapping. An eerie shadow was dancing in front of our tent. "What is that?" I jolted Fred awake. Soon, Suzie, Fred and I 6. \_\_\_\_\_ out of our tent to investigate. As we got closer and closer, "Fred, you're the bravest. Why don't you lead the way?" I suggested. "No..." Fred trailed off. "You both need a lesson on bravery. I've seen plenty. I walk on the dark side." Fred gulped. As we inched closer, our eyes caught movement in the grass. What we saw next made our hearts jump to our mouths.



### ANTICIPATION

Something snake-like was 7. \_\_\_\_\_ towards us with immense speed. Fred, frightened as a mouse, 8. \_\_\_\_\_ away. In his haste, his ankle got caught in between two stones and he fell face-first into the mud. "Ahhhh!" he screamed. "What's the commotion?" a familiar voice boomed.

### CONCLUSION

It was my father. He was the shadow and the 'snake' slithering on the ground was a piece of rope!



### PROBLEM SOLVES

"I was just checking up on you kids!" he said. "Ahhh!" it was Fred crying. We immediately 9. \_\_\_\_\_ towards Fred and helped him up. Fred's face burned with embarrassment as he 10. \_\_\_\_\_ back to the tent.



Fred had learnt never to boast.



LESSON

From that day on, he learnt never to blow his own trumpet again.



PROVERB

## Introduction

- **Where are you? Who are you with?**
- **What kind of day was it?**
- **Introduce yourself and other characters**
- **Include a foreshadow**

WALK CYCLE VERBS			
pranced	trudged	limped	sprinted
scampered	snuck	strutting	sauntered
slithering		squelched	

Foreshadow
<ol style="list-style-type: none"><li>1. Nothing could prepare me for what fate had in store</li><li>2. Little did I know, I was so wrong</li><li>3. Little did I know what the future had in store for me.</li><li>4. Little did I know, my goal to _____ will be challenged by a series of unfortunate events!</li><li>5. Little did I know, fate was planning to burst my bubble in so many dreadful ways.</li></ol>

## This image shows a blank sheet of white paper with horizontal orange ruling lines. The lines are evenly spaced and run across the width of the page. There are no margins or other markings on the paper.