



**Primary 3/4**

**Week 4**

**The Write Tribe**

**BEING GOOD NEIGHBOURS**

**PART 1**

## Topic: Being good neighbours

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 happened to the neighbour?
- Why was there hesitation to help the neighbour?
- How was the neighbour like?
- How did helping the neighbour improve relationships?
- What was the lesson learnt?

## Story breakdown - 20 minutes

Fill in the blanks with the correct words.

blind		as a pig		as a coot	
as coal		busy		as a fox	
as brave as a lion	as a sickle		as cold as ice		two peas in a pod

### INTRODUCTION

Living in the corner of our nice, quiet neighborhood was Miss Havisham. We have heard horrifying stories about her that has sent one too many chills down the spines of us

children. Her eyes were so dark that they were as black 1. \_\_\_\_\_. She also barely had hair on her head, she was almost as bald 2. \_\_\_\_\_. Her deformed body stature didn't help our impression of her either, she was bent 3. \_\_\_\_\_. Her demeanour was equally abysmal too.



Every time, we walk past her house, we would shudder a little.

However, one friday afternoon, little did I know, my impression of Miss Havisham would change forever.



### CONFLICT

That particular balmy afternoon, every adult in the neighborhood was as 4. \_\_\_\_\_ as bees. Our town was having the annual carnival and everyone was lending a helping hand. All except for old Miss Havisham. Our parents seemed relieved to not have her around. We kids were left to our own devices. Besides, we had an upcoming school fair and were brainstorming on what we should sell. We decided to go out and get some fresh air. Before we left, my mom warned me, "Never go near Miss Havisham's house. Remember, she is as sly 5. \_\_\_\_\_ and would make you two into dinner!"



blind	as a pig	as a coot
as coal	busy	as a fox
brave	as a sickle	as ice
		two peas in a pod

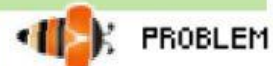
Heeding my mom's advice, my best friend Peter and I, stayed away from the old crone's home. Peter and I have been friends since kindergarten. We have so many similar interests. We were as alike as 6. \_\_\_\_\_. However, Peter was quite the glutton and had a ravenous appetite which made him as fat 7. \_\_\_\_\_. As for me, I had spectacles as thick as coke bottles. Quite frankly, I was as 8. \_\_\_\_\_ as a bat.

We headed to the park which was a few yards away from the old crone's home. That was when we heard something, I would never forget.

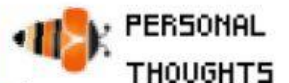


"Ahhhhhhh!" a chilling scream pierced through the hot afternoon air!

Pale as a sheet, Peter stuttered, "I think that scream is coming from Miss Havisham's house!" We pondered if we should go and check it out. "What if she eats us?" Peter argued. He had a good point. We could become the old crone's dinner. Peter would definitely make a huge serving too considering his large frame.



However, I felt it wasn't right not to investigate. What if she was in danger?



Mustering courage, we both tiptoed towards the home as 9. \_\_\_\_\_ as lions.

## CLIMAX

Peering through the window, we saw Miss Havisham sprawled on the floor and she looked like she was in considerable amount of pain! I was about to go but Peter stopped me. "Are you crazy, she will gobble us both!" Miss Havisham's cries became more piteous. The poor woman looked like she desperately needed a doctor!



PROBLEM INTENSIFIES





blind		as a pig		as a coot	
as coal		busy		as a fox	
brave	as a sickle		as ice		two peas in a pod

Unable to get through the door, we squeezed through the window. This was immensely difficult for burly Peter! The house was freezing. It was as cold 10. \_\_\_\_\_. We promptly helped her up. Unlike what our parents had said, Miss Havisham was warm and had a kind smile plastered across her face.

She had a sprained ankle and needed the doctor. We called for the local doctor and decided to keep her company until he came.



#### PROBLEM SOLVES

"Thank you boys!" she gratefully said and passed us some cookies. Peter was still skeptical and afraid to be eaten by the old crone. Quietly, Peter whispered to me, "Remember Hansel and Gret...", he trailed off as his eyes set on the mouth watering cookies. Unable to contain his gluttony, he wolfed all the cookies down in a mere three seconds! The sun was about to set and we were still worried about our school project. While we were quietly discussing, Miss Havisham interrupted us, "Ahh! A school fair? Why not sell some of my cookies?" she said. Immensely grateful, we blurted, "Oh thank you!" "No worries boys. Back in the day, I had a bakery. Sadly, due to an accident, I had to close it down," she said, pointing to her back. Then, she continued, "I am grateful to help you two out. After all, you helped me!" she said.

#### CONCLUSION

As the doctor arrived, it was time for us two to go. We bid our goodbyes, knowing we made a new friend. I learnt a valuable lesson that day.



#### LESSON

We should never judge a person purely based on their appearance.

Like the old saying goes, 'Appearances can be deceptive!'



#### PROVERB



**Fill in the blanks - 10 minutes. Do NOT refer!**

Similes	
1. As blind as a _____.	6. As bent as a _____.
2. As black as _____.	7. As cold as _____.
3. As brave as a _____.	8. As bald as a _____.
4. As fat as a _____.	9. As sly as a _____.
5. As busy as a _____.	10. As alike as _____.

## Introduction

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

as blind as a bat		as fat as a pig		as bald as a coot	
as black as coal		as busy as a bee		as sly as a fox	
as brave as a lion		as bent as a sickle		as cold as ice	
				as alike as two peas in a pod	

Proverbs
<b>Appearances can be deceptive</b>
<b>An empty vessel makes the most noise</b>
<b>A journey of a thousand miles begins with a single step</b>
<b>A bad workman always blames his tools</b>

<b>Foreshadow</b>
1. Nothing could prepare me for what fate had in store 2. Little did I know, I was so wrong 3. Little did I know what the future had in store for me.

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