



**Primary 3/4**

**Week 24**

**The Write Tribe**

**BLACKOUT**

**PART 1**

## Topic: Blackout

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



Consider the following points when you plan your composition.

- Where is the story taking place?
- Who were you with?
- Why was it a traumatic experience?
- How did you face your fear?
- What was the lesson learnt?

### **FACIAL EXPRESSIONS**

For this assignment's composition, you will be graded on your usage of **FACIAL EXPRESSIONS**.

# Story breakdown - 20 minutes

Fill in the blanks with the correct words.

blushed	snapped	grin	draining
water	sparkled	twisted	never came
quivered	trickled	narrowed	flushed

## INTRODUCTION



BEGIN WITH A PROVERB

Fear makes the wolf bigger than he is. That saying didn't sink in me, until one fateful day.

The day I had to face my fear of the dark. But before that, let me tell you a little about

myself. My name is Zachary and I have all the hallmarks of a coward.



CHARACTER  
INTRODUCTION

I have an irrational fear of the dark. I am so scared of the dark that I keep the lights on night and day!



EXPLAIN THE CHARACTER TRAIT WITH AN EXAMPLE

All my friends make fun of me. However, early August this year, my frazzled nerves were put through the wringer!



FORESHADOW

## CONFLICT

It was raining cats and dogs. I was finally home alone as my parents had gone out for an important dinner. I had been waiting for this moment so that I can get to watch my favourite television series. My parents barely give me the opportunity to kick back and relax.

Therefore, I was excited like a dog with two tails. My eyes 1. \_\_\_\_\_ with joy

and my face broke into a 2. \_\_\_\_\_ as my hands wrapped around the remote

control. "Ahhhh! Finally!" I sighed happily, plopping onto the sofa. My cheeks

3. \_\_\_\_\_ a rosy pink shade from all that excitement! Thunder continuously

clapped and lightning flashed outside. Accompanied by a warm bowl of freshly



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microwaved popcorn, I started enjoying the show. However, I wasn't prepared for what would happen next.



#### ANTICIPATION

With a loud clap of thunder, my house plummeted into darkness. My eyes

4. \_\_\_\_\_ wide open, so wide, they were the size of two golf balls!



#### PROBLEM

What was going on? My heart skipped a beat. My legs turned to lead. I didn't dare make a move. I was frozen stiff. It was as if all my nightmares decided to gang up on me, all at once. My mind started reeling with nightmarish images of Frankenstein trudging towards me. As I huddled to a corner, colour 5. \_\_\_\_\_ from my cheeks, something

else brimmed inside of me. It was a epiphany. *Fear makes the wolf bigger than he is!* My grandma's pearls of wisdom echoed in my head. I decided to rise to the occasion. It was time to face my fear. All I needed were matches and a candle. It's in the kitchen drawer. I just have to walk there and get it. No Frankenstien or scary clown is waiting for me there.

How silly! I chided myself.



ENOUGH IS ENOUGH MOMENT  
COMES BEFORE A CLIMAX.  
YOUR CHARACTER IS PUSHED  
TO MAKE A DECISION.

#### CLIMAX

However, little did I know my bravery was about to be short-lived. What I saw next was the epitome of nightmares.



ANTICIPATION: Clickbait- DON'T REVEAL JUST YET!

A dark shadowy monster, the size of Godzilla appeared. My mouth was

6. \_\_\_\_\_ in a scream that 7. \_\_\_\_\_.

Oh no! I'm going to die. I thought to myself. My eyes started to 8. \_\_\_\_\_

and my lips 9. \_\_\_\_\_ wildly. Tears 10. \_\_\_\_\_ down both

my cheeks at the thought of not seeing my parents ever again! Suddenly, the shadow

made a sudden dart towards me.



PROBLEM INTENSIFIES

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The Write Tribe



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blushed	snapped	gnashing	draining
water	sparkled	twisted	never came
quivered	trickled	narrowed	flushed

Adrenaline rushing through my veins, I threw a plate at it. The plate smashed into smithereens and instantly the lights came on. That shadowy figure was not Godzilla or a scary clown. It was my Dad. Blood was gushing from his hand. Understandably, he wasn't happy.



#### PROBLEM SOLVES

His eyes 11. \_\_\_\_\_ into slits and his cheeks 12. \_\_\_\_\_ a scarlet red. 13. \_\_\_\_\_ his teeth, he snarled, "What is wrong with you?" "Dad! I can explain!" I muttered. "The doorbell wasn't working. So I came in!" Dad grunted, grabbing a tissue. My face was beetroot red. I was so embarrassed that I prayed the Earth will swallow me whole. Ever since that, I learnt my lesson and decided to work on my fear. I have made leaps of progress. The fear of darkness doesn't affect me as much anymore.



#### LESSON

Fear truly makes the wolf bigger than he is.



#### PROVERB

## Introduction

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

FACIAL EXPRESSIONS
SCARED
1. Eyes snapped open 2. Colour drained from my cheeks 3. Mouth was twisted in a scream that never came
GLAD
1. Eyes sparkled with joy 2. Cheeks blushed a rosy pink shade 3. Face broke into a wide grin
MAD
1. Eyes narrowed into slits 2. Gnashing his teeth 3. Cheeks flushed a scarlet red
SAD
1. Tears trickled down both my cheeks 2. Eyes started to water 3. Lips quivered wildly

Foreshadow
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. 4. Little did I know, my goal to _____ will be challenged by a series of unfortunate events! 5. Little did I know, fate was planning to burst my bubble in so many dreadful ways.

[illegible]