



Primary 3/4

Week 8

The Write Tribe

A CONTEST

PART 1

Topic: A contest

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 contest?
- Why was it important to you?
- What were the obstacles?
- How did you solve the problems?
- What was the lesson learnt?

PERSONIFICATION

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

Story breakdown - 20 minutes

Fill in the blanks with the correct words.

dancing	beaming
refused	winking

INTRODUCTION

"You are my sunshine...my only sunshine!" I kept humming to myself while putting on my blush. I was feeling exhilarated today. I was having an audition for a prestigious music theater. A golden opportunity for children! Outside, the sun was 1. _____ warmly and the clouds were 2. _____ a waltz as if to wish me good luck. Beaming from ear to ear, I felt like today would be a good day. Little did I know, fate was planning to burst my bubble in so many dreadful ways.



OOH! FORESHADOW

CONFLICT

I went to my closet to pick my favorite dress. It was a baby pink dress with sparkling rhinestones. I could imagine the rhinestones 3. _____ at the judges, under the blaring stage lights, adding to my stage presence. It was perfect! However, little did I know my dreams of dazzling the judges will be met with much friction. As I pulled up the zipper, it stopped halfway abruptly. That's strange. I tried on the dress yesterday and it was fine. No matter how hard I pulled, the zipper simply 4. _____ to budge, holding on like a stubborn mule.



ANTICIPATION



PROBLEM ONE

determined	perseverance	scheming
attacked	unwilling	alerted
cried		

"I have no time for this!" I muttered under my breath. I tugged harder and harder. The zipper clung on with much 5. _____ to my dismay. "Come on, zipper! Don't do this to me!" I begged a puny metallic lifeless object. Taking a deep breath, I huffed and I puffed, then pulled. Nothing! It was as if the zipper was planning this from the moment it became a zipper in some shabby factory, far away in a third world country. It was 6. _____ to avenge the zippers I had abused in my one decade on Earth! "Oh come on! If you don't budge, I'm going to..I'm going to.." I kept chanting, while doing an awkward dance in my room, trying to fit into a dress that was

7. _____ to take me in. I counted to three and with much strength, I gave one firm pull! The zipper didn't give in. It gave up. It came off in my hand, ruining my pristine dress! "OH! PEFECT!" sarcasm dripped out of my lips.

Now, I have no pink sparkly dress that will dazzle the judges. To add to my irritation, my phone 8. _____ to get my attention. It was a text message from my friend, Adele. "Are you here, yet? The contest is beginning in 20 minutes." the text

9. _____ me. What? 20 minutes? I looked at the clock. Time must be flying or is the clock too 10. _____ to ruin my perfect day?

Picking a dull pair of jeans and an even duller looking T-shirt, I headed out of the door only to be covered in confetti from high up in the heavens. Yes, I was 11. _____ by

torrents of rain.



PROBLEM TWO

shield	celebrate	wounded
wind	inviting	snatched

It was as if the rain clouds were part of the scheme too and probably having a party in the skies to 12. _____ my misery. Letting out a sigh of exasperation, I marched back home and grabbed my umbrella.

CLIMAX

"Okay, rain! Come get me now!" I shouted to the skies and opened my umbrella. My trusty umbrella will 13. _____ me from the attacks of the devious rain clouds.

It was raining cats and dogs and I was trying my hardest not to get wet. However, a new villain emerged. It wasn't the devious rain clouds. It was the wind. Howling like a wolf, the wind 14. _____ the only protector I had from the cruel rain - my umbrella.



PROBLEM THREE

Chasing after the umbrella like a mad girl, I ran in the rain, getting wetter than a wet sock. I finally found my umbrella in the gutter, torn, tattered and 15. _____. I opened it to realize there were one too many gaping holes, 16. _____ the rain in. "Sabotage! I am being sabotaged!" I muttered angrily through clenched teeth only to realize I had exactly three minutes to get to the theatre.



PROBLEM INTENSIFIES

Can I make it in time? I ran as fast as the wind and finally headed into the warm embrace of the theatre.



PROBLEM SOLVES

CONCLUSION

"What happened to you? You look like something the cat brought in!" asked Adele. "Don't bother." I muttered. "What are you going to sing? The sunshine song?" she asked. Looking

at my state, I know that will be quite an irony. "You'll see!" I told her, mustering whatever positivity left in me.

I went up on stage. I didn't sing the 'Sunshine song,' as planned. Instead, I sang, 'Singing in the rain,' with my broken umbrella as a prop. Even though, I expected not to be selected, something happened that changed my perspective. Something that knocked me over with a feather! I simply could not believe it.



I won. I got selected. Precisely because my torn and tattered stage presence suited my new song! I learnt a lesson that day. No matter how bad the day aims to be, we can turn it around with a little positivity.



Like the old adage goes, When life gives you lemons, make lemonade.

