



**Primary 5/6**

**Week 8**

**The Write Tribe**

**AN UNEXPECTED  
FRIENDSHIP**

**PART 1**



## Topic: An unexpected friendship

Write a composition of least 150 words using one or more of the pictures below.



Consider the following points when you plan your composition.

- Why is it considered an unexpected friendship?
- Who is this person?
- How did the events lead to this unexpected friendship?
- Where did it occur?
- What was the lesson learnt?

**You will be graded for the personification you use in this composition**

## Story breakdown - 20 minutes

Fill in the blanks with the correct words.

attacked	beheaded	dared
save	screamed	blur
life	wounded	lonely
nemesis		embarrassed

As I added the finishing touches to my makeshift rocket, I wasn't expecting to pass my science project with flying colors. I just needed the grades to tide me through the semester. Even the sad piece of metal seemed 1. \_\_\_\_\_ to be displayed to public. The limp metal looked like a lopsided rocket not headed for the sky, but ready to bury its head into the sand so it would never have to go through the ordeal of having a big fat, 'F' slapped across its metal face. I consider myself more of an artist. Ask me to draw, I can make Picasso come to life. But science and me are at loggerheads. To be more precise, science is my 2. \_\_\_\_\_.



INTRODUCE  
CHARACTERS

Letting out a sigh of exasperation, I grabbed my outstanding example of a rocket and left my house only to be 3.\_\_\_\_\_ by torrents of rain. Even the rain doesn't approve of my work or maybe it was foreshadowing my future tears when the grades get handed out.



OOH! FORESHADOW

### CONFLICT

As I juggled my school bag, rocket and a badly 4.\_\_\_\_\_ umbrella, I headed for the bus shelter. The bus was late.



PROBLEM

"Even the bus hates you man." I muttered to my rocket. The bus ride was agony. We were squashed in the sardine packed bus to the point it almost disfigured the nozzle of my rocket. When I did finally leave the bus, I realized my rocket was 5.\_\_\_\_\_ thanks



attacked	beheaded	dared
save	screamed	blur
life	wounded	lonely
nemesis		embarrassed

to the mad rush. Running back, I looked frantically under every seat for its head. When I finally found it, I realized I was running out of time. I ran like the wind to my school, only to miss the sign that 6.\_\_\_\_\_ the words, 'Caution Wet Floor' which had repercussions. I slid so well through the wet floor that even Michael Jackson would doubt his talent. Promptly I collided into the school locker with a resounding crash that could wake the dead. I was fine but no amount of plastic surgery could 7.\_\_\_\_\_ my  PROBLEM rocket. Honestly, I was blue. I could kiss goodbye to any chances of rescuing my 8.\_\_\_\_\_ science grades. That was when I met someone unexpected.  ANTICIPATION

The school Janitor, Uncle Tan. Uncle Tan had a face of stone. No smile ever 9.\_\_\_\_\_ to spread across his face. He had coal black eyes that could scare away the scariest monsters. "I-I'm sorry!" I stuttered, hoping he wouldn't drag me to the principal's office for crashing into the lockers.  PROBLEM INTENSIFIES

### CLIMAX

He didn't say a word and gingerly picked up the leftovers of my rocket. "Back in the day, I had an interest in rockets. I was pretty good at it." For one moment, I stood there shocked, disbelieving my own ears. Did I just hear this man speak? No one had ever heard Mr. Tan' speak."I can teach you a thing or two. We can fix this little guy up. Why don't you come see me after class?" Mr. Tan suggested.



attacked	beheaded	dared
save	screamed	blur
life	wounded	lonely
nemesis		embarrassed

The rest of the day was a 10.\_\_\_\_\_ As soon as the school bell rang, I rushed to see Mr. Tan. He had already assembled the wreck of my rocket and brought it back to 11.\_\_\_\_\_. "Science is not an enemy. It helps us solve problems. Makes life easier." he rained on me pearls of wisdom.

"You seem so good at it. Why didn't you pursue a degree?" I asked.  
 "Not everyone is lucky. My father was poor and I had to bring bread to the table when I was your age." he stated, sadness crystal clear in his eyes. I gave him a pat to show my appreciation. For the next two hours, we both meticulously worked on remaking the rocket. I learnt the ins and outs of the mechanism. At the end of it, I had a whole new respect for the subject and my rocket was looking beautiful.

The next day I submitted my project. My teacher was impressed with my handiwork and I received a much needed, 'A.' 

### **CONCLUSION**

As I was about to leave school, from my peripheral vision, I saw the man mopping the empty 12.\_\_\_\_\_ hallways. I ran up to him. "Thank you Uncle Tan!" I beamed.  
 "When two people work together they can accomplish a lot. Two heads are better than one!" He smiled through yellowed teeth.

"I've a whole new respect for science thanks to you. Do you mind if I could bother you for some lessons?" I asked.



"Be my guest!" he flashed a smile. It is an unlikely friendship but I am glad that I had the opportunity to get to know such an inspiring man. I learnt an important lesson to not judge a book by its cover. Without Mr.Tan's help I wouldn't be able to have a new perspective on science. Mr. Tan is right. Two heads are better than one. PROVERB

**Fill in the personification - 10 minutes.**

hide and seek	dying	screamed
danced	pregnant	held

1. The lightning \_\_\_\_\_ in the skies
2. The sun played \_\_\_\_\_ in the sky
3. Nothing could save my \_\_\_\_\_ math grades.
4. The school bell \_\_\_\_\_ at everyone to get back to class.
5. The wet floor \_\_\_\_\_ me in its arms as I slipped and fell.
6. The bus was heavily \_\_\_\_\_ with too many passengers.



## Introduction

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

### Personification hints

coughed	nagged	
stubbornly	danced	
whistled	embraced	
hiding	incinerate	
groaned	devoured	winked
warning	alighted	jumped
shielded	begged	nodded

### 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. The pouring rain foreshadowed my future tears.

### Vocabulary

gingerly	pearls of wisdom	bring bread to the table
meticulously	ins and outs	handiwork
peripheral vision		



## Introduction - 15 MINUTES