



Primary 3/4

Week 30

The Write Tribe

**FORESHADOW +
ANTICIPATION + WRITING
COMPONENTS**

NAME:

DATE:

PART 2



Write a suitable foreshadow for the introduction below.

“I’m done!” my brother Xavier proudly flashed a toothless grin grinning from ear to ear. We were at the dental clinic and seeing the state of his mouth, “Oh God! No!” I trembled, my hands and legs shaking. He had so many gaps in his mouth, he had more gaps than teeth! “This is why, I dread going to the Dentist!” I shrieked loud enough for everyone at the clinic to hear. The receptionist momentarily glared at me and then looked down at her clipboard.

Write a suitable foreshadow for the introduction below.

The house was bustling with excitement. Colourful streamers adorned the ceilings, bright balloons with painted faces bobbed their heads and the house smelled like a bakery. Exuberance was bubbling in me. Why wouldn’t it? Today, was my twelfth birthday. All my friends and family were coming to my party. As I stood there, taking in the sight,



Inject anticipation into the passage below to make it more interesting.

It was a quiet night. Not a single soul stirred in the neighbourhood. The clock was about to strike midnight. As I started dozing off,



It was a loud knock.

My forehead glistened with sweat. My heart was in my mouth.

What could that sound be? Who would knock the door at this hour?

Heart pounding, I **staggered** down the stairs. I **tiptoed** towards the door. The

WALK CYCLE VERB

WALK CYCLE VERB

knocking got louder and louder. Something was behind that door and it wanted to

come in. Pinching my eyes and holding my breath,

slowly, I turned the doorknob and



It was a menacing silhouette of a stranger.

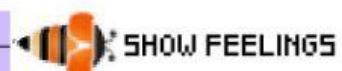


Rewrite the passage but with your own spin on it!

It was a quiet night. Not a single soul stirred in the neighbourhood. The clock was about to strike midnight. As I started dozing off,



It was a loud knock.



Heart pounding, I down the stairs. I
WALK CYCLE VERB WALK CYCLE VERB

towards the door.

The knocking got louder and louder. Something was behind that door and it wanted to come in. ,
SHOW FEELINGS

slowly, I turned the doorknob and



It was a menacing silhouette of a stranger.

