



**Week 10**

**Primary 5/6**

**The Write Tribe**

# AN ACT OF MISCHIEF PART 1



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## Topic: An act of mischief

Write a composition of least 150 words using one, two or all the pictures below.



**'Saying' FOR THE TOPIC:** *Better to be safe than sorry*

- What was the mischievous act?
- Who was involved?
- What happened
- Where did the incident occur
- What was the lesson learnt?

## Story analysis

commuters	flamboyant	bad apple
a ton of fun	edgily	despised
glee	idle	hoots
gushed	disrupted	impishly

### Introduction

The new MRT station's floor sparkling clean. 1. \_\_\_\_\_ posters adorned many of the pillars. The station was almost empty except for a few 2. \_\_\_\_\_ speckled around. My friend Yuvanshi and I just finished basketball practice and couldn't wait to get home. While we waited 3. \_\_\_\_\_ for the train to arrive, we were making 4. \_\_\_\_\_ jokes. Yuvanshi and I had been friends since kindergarten. However, my parents disliked her. They say she's a 5. \_\_\_\_\_, always finding trouble. As for me, I think she's 6. \_\_\_\_\_. She's always making me laugh. Once, she brought a fart can to class and 7. \_\_\_\_\_ our teacher every three seconds. I am sure our teacher 8. \_\_\_\_\_ her after that incident. I can't deny that it was a blast. As we stood there waiting for our train, little did the both of us know that today will be the end to all of Yuvanshi's mischief!

### CONFLICT

Between 9. \_\_\_\_\_ of laughter, Yuvanshi's eyes suddenly shot up in 10. \_\_\_\_\_. She suggested, 11. \_\_\_\_\_, "Let's have a game of basketball right here and now!" Excitement 12. \_\_\_\_\_ through me like a perfect surfer's wave. Even though at the back of my head, I knew it was a bad idea. I desperately wanted to kick boredom to the curb. "Let's do it!" I shot back. If only I knew, what a bad idea that was!



creating a scene	ruckus	disdainful
obtrusive light	commenced	etched
speeding like a demon	engrossed	into the devil's pit
convulsed	lodged	lead

## CLIMAX

The game 13. \_\_\_\_\_ despite the 14. \_\_\_\_\_ stares from the onlookers. Did we care? Not at all. We continued with our 15. \_\_\_\_\_ on the platform, 16. \_\_\_\_\_ worthy of the NBA. We were so 17.

\_\_\_\_\_ with our game that we didn't realize we were dangerously close to the edge of the platform. What happened next, will always be 18. \_\_\_\_\_ onto my memory. As I grabbed the ball from Yuvanshi, I slipped and fell right

19. \_\_\_\_\_ - the MRT tracks!

At that precise moment, flashes of light blinded my eyes. The noise that came with the 20. \_\_\_\_\_ hurt my ears, I saw death approaching, in the form of a train, 21. \_\_\_\_\_, ready to devour me. My heart was 22. \_\_\_\_\_ in my throat. My legs turned to 23. \_\_\_\_\_. My mind 24. \_\_\_\_\_. I was going to die!



huddling together	shell-shocked	braced
turned over a new leaf	trance	lucky stars
face the music		

## CONCLUSION

"Give me your hand!" Yuvanshi yelled at the top of her lungs, shaking me out of my

25. \_\_\_\_\_. With one life- saving jerk, Yuvanshi pulled me to safety!

26. \_\_\_\_\_ as closely as possible, we both 27. \_\_\_\_\_ the wind that

threatened to tear us away. The train zoomed right past us. When everything came to a

standstill, we were both still 28. \_\_\_\_\_, processing the event that just

transpired. Yuvanshi embraced me with tears in her eyes. From the look on her face, I

could tell she was thanking her 29. \_\_\_\_\_. Unfortunately, we had to

30. \_\_\_\_\_ for our actions. From that day on, Yuvanshi had

31. \_\_\_\_\_.



<b>Phrases</b>	<b>Meaning</b>
turned over a new leaf	
thanking lucky stars	
disdainful	
heart lodged in my throat	
shell - shocked	
legs turned to lead	
braced	
convulsed	
impishly	
hoots of laughter	
face the music	
edgily	

<b>laughing like a hyena</b>	<b>reform</b>	<b>immobilized with fear</b>
<b>stunned</b>	<b>shudder or jerk, spasms</b>	<b>feeling fortunate</b>
<b>extreme fear</b>	<b>mischievously</b>	<b>impatiently</b>
<b>face the consequences</b>	<b>press part of body firmly against something</b>	<b>feeling of not liking someone</b>





[illegible]

## This image shows a blank sheet of white paper designed for writing. It features a series of evenly spaced horizontal blue lines across its entire width. A single vertical red line runs down the left side, creating a margin. The paper is otherwise empty, with no text or other markings.

