



# **Week 13**

## **Primary 5/6**

**The Write Tribe**

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### **THEORY TEST**

**NAME:**

**DATE:**

### **PART 1**

**Write a suitable foreshadow for the introductions below.**

1. The azure sky with cottony white clouds promised a beautiful afternoon. My best friend Janice and I decided to visit the shopping mall after school. The mall was packed like sardines and I was excited to browse through the latest Dogman books! Janice and I had been friends since Primary 1 and we were like two peas in a pod. I was certain until that day that I knew Janice like I knew the back of my hand.

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2. The day started off innocent with the sun playing hide and seek behind the pillowy clouds. It was the perfect weather for a swim at the lake. I still remember being as excited as a dog with two tails. I had packed my favourite polka dotted pink swimsuit and brought my selfie-stick along to take some stunning pictures. My annoying sister Kate and I were seated behind in the car. I remember being in an awfully jolly mood despite my sister's constant annoying chatter. Kate may look innocent as an angel but she was a menace. At least that was what I thought of her until that day. Kate wanted my selfie-stick and I did not want to give it to her. I was certain she would break it like she broke every of my favourite thing! "Get lost!" I snapped at her, plucking the stick out of her grasp.

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3. I always prided myself for being a daredevil. Nothing could scare me. There wasn't a crevice on Earth I would not explore especially if it was to prove to my friends that I was the bravest boy school. However, I met my match in the form of a lake back in September. Lake Magnolia. Though the name sounded innocent and promised a beautiful time, something sinister lay beneath the waters. The day started like any other day. I was with my buddy, Jake. Jake and I prided ourselves as the daredevils of our school. We had made a bet to swim to the deep end of that lake for \$50. As we neared the crystal clear waters, I felt euphoria in my veins. I remember being certain that winning this bet would be yet another notch on my belt.

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4. The house was bustling with activity. Streamers and balloons adorned every area of our home. Tantalizing snacks and finger food was being prepared in the kitchen. I took a moment to admire my handiwork. This surprise party was meticulously planned by me for my father. I could not wait to see his jaw drop when he enters the house. He would be thrilled. My joyous thoughts were interrupted by Alice, my little sister. "Where does this go?" she asked, holding out a red balloon. Alice was a concern for me. She was a big-mouthed tattletale, the only possible villain in this perfect party. However, I was very confident, she would not be a threat today. I had bribed her with that much candy!

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5. I've always been told by my parents to never judge a book by its cover. I always thought of myself as a person who never does that. However, I really understood the meaning behind this saying, one sultry September afternoon. The new school janitor, Mr. Jenkins, was the talk of the school at that time. Not because he was cool. Everyone was afraid of him. Why wouldn't they be? His face was riddled with deep scars as if someone had sliced him with a knife. His eyes were beady and soulless. Many at school claimed that Mr. Jenkins had come from prison. I, too, was a firm believer that Mr. Jenkins was the devil in human flesh.

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## ANTICIPATION

**The glass fell and broke**

**VS**

**I couldn't believe what I saw next.**



ANTICIPATION

**The glass fell and broke.**

**Create anticipation phrases to make the sentences more interesting. Try not to use the same anticipation phrases over and over again.**

1. My sister tore my homework into two!

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2. My best friend was stealing from my bag!

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3. I was announced as the winner!

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4. My sister vanished into thin air!

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5. My poor old man fell down the stairs!

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## Complete the passage.

“Stop right there!” a gruff voice \_\_\_\_\_ behind me. My heart was in my mouth.

SPEECH TAG

SHOW FACIAL EXPRESSIONS

I held my bag tightly against me. Did someone see me slipping the toy into my bag? I slowly turned around.

ANTICIPATION

My fears were confirmed. It was indeed a security guard. His expression did not look friendly either, exacerbating my deepest fears.

“Hand me your bag!” he \_\_\_\_\_.

SPEECH TAG

What should I do?

PERSONAL THOUGHTS

“You heard me! Hand me your bag!” he \_\_\_\_\_ again, startling me to reality.

SPEECH TAG

Slowly, I \_\_\_\_\_ forward, my legs turning into jelly with every

WALK CYCLE

step. The security guard was a \_\_\_\_\_. He was as

METAPHOR

SIMILE

“Here is my bag,” I \_\_\_\_\_, unable to control the fear which was evident in my voice.

SPEECH TAG



| <b>CHARACTER TRAITS</b>   |  |
|---------------------------|--|
| Chicken - hearted         |  |
| a devil-may-care attitude |  |
| big-headed                |  |
| dilly-dallier             |  |
| a tattletale              |  |
| Hot-headed                |  |
| Stutterer                 |  |

|                                                                 |                         |                                             |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------|---------------------------------------------|
| irresponsible, not worried about the future or the consequences | Someone who wastes time | Arrogant, proud peacock                     |
| Someone who can't keep secrets and spills the beans             | Timid                   | Acts too hastily or rashly without thinking |
| Someone with a speech impediment                                |                         |                                             |



| Late to school                                                                    |                                                                                   |                                                                                     |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
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Marge, a \_\_\_\_\_ plays games late into the night and wakes

**CHARACTER TRAIT**

up late for her examination. She decides to rush over to school and in her

haste, falls down the stairs and breaks her knee. From that day on, she

learns to manage her time wisely. After all, the early bird catches the worm.

| A dispute                                                                           |                                                                                     |                                                                                       |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
|  |  |  |

John, a \_\_\_\_\_ boy, accuses his best friend Peter of

**CHARACTER TRAIT**

breaking his phone, only to realize later that he had made a mistake. From

that day on, John learns never to jump to conclusions again. After all, one

must always look before they leap.