



**Primary 3/4**  
**Week 10**

**The Write Tribe**

**HONESTY**

**PART 1**

**DATE:**

**27TH MARCH**



## Topic: Honesty

Write a composition of least 120 words using one or more of the pictures below.



Consider the following points when you plan your composition.

- Where are you?
- Who are you with?
- What was the act of dishonesty?
- Why was it important to be honest?
- What was the lesson learnt?

### PROVERBS

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



## Story breakdown - 20 minutes

Fill in the blanks with the correct words.

incinerating	oven	shielding
nagged	church mouse	catches the worm

### INTRODUCTION

It was a balmy hot afternoon. I was at the school bookshop, armed with my wallet, ready to buy the coolest new gadget everyone's been talking about - a robotic pen. As the group of kids parted, my eyes made a beeline to the coveted item. Exhilaration rushing through me, I dug in my shorts for my wallet. Today, would be a good day. Little did I know, what fate would lead me to.



**OOH! FORESHADOW**

My exhilaration was met with disappointment. I had forgotten my wallet.

"There's only one left. You better get it before someone else does. As the saying goes, the early bird 1. \_\_\_\_\_" the bookshop vendor's warning only exacerbated my anxiety.

### CONFLICT

Not knowing what to do, I headed back to the classroom. The sun was 2. \_\_\_\_\_ us. The classroom was so hot that it was an 3. \_\_\_\_\_. The fans whirred in the ceiling, 4. \_\_\_\_\_ us from being baked alive. Just then, Jeremy entered. He was

a shabby boy, with a torn and tattered uniform.



**INTRODUCE**

**CHARACTERS**

He was as poor as a 5. \_\_\_\_\_. My mind went back to the pen. If I were to go home and get the money, it might already be too late.



**PROBLEM**

I could borrow some money. But, who would have an extra \$10 lying around? The recess bell 6. \_\_\_\_\_ at us to leave the classroom.



arrow	inviting	lightning
greeted	drum	graveyard
coal	diamond	ice

Just as I was about to leave, my eyes caught something. My heart was a pounding

7. \_\_\_\_\_ on my chest. Could it be?

Laying there on the table, 8. \_\_\_\_\_ me, was my teacher's red crimson wallet.

My eyes darted left and then right. No one in sight. It was as quiet as a

9. \_\_\_\_\_. I took the opportunity and opened the wallet.

A stack of ten dollar notes 10. \_\_\_\_\_ me. Wow! What luck? If I take one, no

one would notice. Quivering with anticipation, I picked the note and ran as fast as

11. \_\_\_\_\_.

I reached the bookshop. My eyes searched wildly for the pen. I couldn't believe what I was

seeing!  ANTECIPATION

A boy stretched his hand and was about to pick the pen. Intersecting it like a swift

12. \_\_\_\_\_, I snatched the pen.

"Here's the ten!" I stuffed the money into the lady's hand.

Finally! The robotic pen I always wanted. It was shining like a 13. \_\_\_\_\_ under the sun. As I headed back to class, little did I know my happiness will be short-lived.

The moment I stepped into class, I noticed the atmosphere was heavy. It wasn't the hot sunny weather or the humidity.  ANTECIPATION

It was my teacher. Her 14. \_\_\_\_\_ black eyes was watching us. Her demeanour was as cold as 15. \_\_\_\_\_.

"Everyone sit still. I need to talk to you all," she said curtly.



<b>honesty is the best policy</b>	<b>rivers</b>	<b>bull</b>
<b>lion</b>	<b>needles</b>	<b>swords</b>
<b>lead</b>		<b>statues</b>

## **CLIMAX**

Everyone was as still as 16. \_\_\_\_\_ . Nobody dared to speak. We have never seen Ms.Rigby so furious. She was an angry 17. \_\_\_\_\_ .

"Who took money from my wallet?" she demanded. I gulped. Oh no!  **PERSONAL THOUGHTS**  
"Who!" she demanded again. My legs turned to 18. \_\_\_\_\_ .

"It has to be Jeremy!" one of them accused.

"Is it so?" Ms. Rigby asked, her face redder than a tomato. Poor Jeremy squirmed in his seat rather uncomfortably. 19. \_\_\_\_\_ of tears flowed down the poor boy's cheeks.

"Do you know what punishment a thief gets? He gets suspended for two weeks!" Ms. Rigby stated, pounding the table.

Those words were 20. \_\_\_\_\_ pricking my conscience.

I couldn't possibly let that happen. It was wrong.  **PERSONAL THOUGHTS**

As brave as a 21. \_\_\_\_\_ , I stood and owned up, "I did it Ms. Rigby!"  **PROBLEM SOLVES**

## **CONCLUSION**

Jeremy turned to me, with gratefulness in his eyes and mouthed a thank you.

Even though I got into significant trouble that day and had to return the robotic pen. I

realized that it wasn't worth having something fancy with stolen money.  **Lesson**

I learnt an important lesson. 22. \_\_\_\_\_ .  **PROVERB**



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

1. \_\_\_\_\_ do not make the man.
2. A bad \_\_\_\_\_ blames his tools.
3. When life gives you lemons, make \_\_\_\_\_.
4. Empty \_\_\_\_\_ make the most noise.
5. Better \_\_\_\_\_ than never.
6. The early bird catches the \_\_\_\_\_.
7. The \_\_\_\_\_ of a thousand miles begins with a single step.
8. Don't judge a \_\_\_\_\_ by its cover.
9. \_\_\_\_\_ is the best policy.

