



**Primary 3/4**

**Week 2**

**The Write Tribe**

**COMPETITION**

**PART 1**



**The Write Tribe**



Bengaline Learning Hub  
www.blg.com

## Topic: Competition

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



Consider the following points when you plan your composition.

- What was the competition about?
- What were the struggles in winning?
- Who was the opponent?
- How was it resolved?
- What was the lesson learnt?

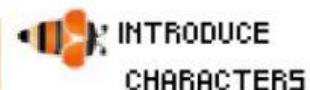
## Story breakdown - 20 minutes

Fill in the blanks with the correct words.

fit for the gods	turned a blind eye
got my goat	ferventely
armed to the teeth	intimidated
to pull out all the stops	meticulously
shell-shocked	appearances can be deceptive

### **INTRODUCTION**

It was a balmy hot afternoon. The contestants gathered at the kitchen. It was a cooking contest. The one who makes a dish 1. \_\_\_\_\_ will be the winner. Though I had 2. \_\_\_\_\_ whipped out the dish for several days to perfection, I was feeling jittery. Suddenly, my attention was diverted across the room to Janet.



3. \_\_\_\_\_ with utensils and equipment of the highest quality, she waltzed in with sheer confidence. Janet was born with a silver spoon in her mouth. As for me, I was a simpleton. My utensils were old with visible soot marks. I simply couldn't afford what Janet has. Immediately, the room filled with whispers. "I bet she would be the winner!" I heard someone say. That really 4. \_\_\_\_\_. I felt my confidence break into smithereens. Even though, I felt down in the dumps, little did I know, what fate had in store for me.

OOH! FORESHADOW



fit for the gods	turned a blind eye
got my goat	ferventely
armed to the teeth	intimidated
to pull out all the stops	meticulously
shell-shocked	appearances can be deceptive

## **CONFLICT**

The contest commenced and everyone was busy preparing the finest dishes. Though I was 5. \_\_\_\_\_, I was prepared to do whatever it takes to win. I was going to 6. \_\_\_\_\_. Still, I couldn't take my eyes off Janet. Resentment built inside me as I saw her 7. \_\_\_\_\_ laying out her ingredients. "I bet she is proud as a peacock!" I muttered to myself. Just as I finished the thought, nothing could prepare me for what would happen next.



**ANTICIPATION**

I suddenly slipped and the blender I was holding fell onto the floor with a loud clang!

Sauce spilled all over and my blender was broken!



**PROBLEM**

Oh no! What am I going to do?



**PERSONAL THOUGHTS**

My heart sank and I could feel hot tears flowing like a river down my cheeks.

## **CLIMAX**

It dawned onto me that I was going to lose. Without a blender, there was no way I could whip up the sauce. Everyone 8. \_\_\_\_\_ and not a single soul bothered to help me. "You have ten more minutes!" the announcer boomed, exacerbating my anxiety.



**PROBLEM INTENSIFIES**

fit for the gods	turned a blind eye
got my goat	ferventely
armed to the teeth	intimidated
to pull out all the stops	meticulously
shell-shocked	appearances can be deceptive

Just then, I felt a warm hand press onto my shoulder. I was surprised to see Janet. "Here, you need this more than me," she said sweetly, handing me a blender. I was pleasantly surprised and shocked. With gratitude, I took it and got back to work.



### PROBLEM SOLVES

### CONCLUSION

The contest came to a finish. The judges tasted all our dishes. I was certain my dish was terrible due to a lack of time. However, what happened next surprised me.



### ANTICIPATION

"The winner is Claire!" the announcer boomed. I was 9. Claire is my name. Am I hearing things correctly?



### PERSONAL THOUGHTS

Astounded and with wobbly legs, I walked to the judges to receive my prize. Gratitude brimmed in me. Janet showed me a thumbs up. I had Janet to thank. I regretted thinking she was a snobbish person. I learnt an important lesson that day,



### LESSON

10. \_\_\_\_\_.



### PROVERB

### **MATCH THE PROVERBS - 10 minutes**

**Appearances can be deceptive**

Don't judge a person by his or her appearance

**An empty vessel makes the most noise**

People who have no talent usually makes the most boastful remarks to get attention

**A journey of a thousand miles begins with a single step**

A person who blames others or his equipment has a bad work ethic

**A bad workman always blames his tools**

To become great at something you have to begin with the first step

