



**Primary 3/4**

**Week 6**

**The Write Tribe**

---

**AN UNLUCKY DAY**

**PART 1**



## Topic: An unlucky day

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



Consider the following points when you plan your composition.

- Why was the day unlucky?
- What events happened that made the day unlucky?
- How did you solve the problem?
- Where did the events happen?
- What was the lesson learnt?

## Story breakdown - 20 minutes

Fill in the blanks with the correct words.

singing	coal	missile
wind	sickle	icy
fiery ball	hurricane	sock
race car		cats and dogs
race car		bull

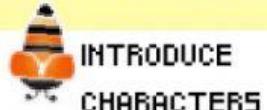
### INTRODUCTION

The sun was a 1. \_\_\_\_\_ in the sky. The birds were 2. \_\_\_\_\_ melodiously. The cottony clouds were prancing in the skies. I heard an incessant ringing in the background. The ringing got louder and louder. Then, something emerged from the skies. It was round, big and metal. It was my alarm clock. Before I knew it, the clock slapped me with one of its hands.

Bam! I woke up on my cold, hard 3. \_\_\_\_\_ floor.  DREAM SEQUENCE INTRODUCTION

There was no sun. No cottony clouds or birds singing. There was an incessant ringing though. It was my alarm clock. With puffy eyes, I stared at the time. What I saw turned my legs to lead. It was 7.45am. My teacher Ms. Ruth's face came to my mind. Her bent

4. \_\_\_\_\_ of a nose and 5. \_\_\_\_\_ black eyes, penetrated into my soul.



INTRODUCE  
CHARACTERS

"Congratulations on being late! Here's an F!" she cackled like a witch from the grimdest fairy tales. Shaking off the fearful thought, I realized I had exactly 15 minutes to get to my examination! Little did I know, my goal to reach school will be challenged by a series of unfortunate events!  OOH! FORESHADOW



singing	coal	missile
wind	sickle	icy
fiery ball	hurricane	sock
race car		bull

## **CONFLICT**

Like a torrid 6. \_\_\_\_\_, I rushed to brush my teeth, put on my clothes and with a sandwich between my teeth, I tried to get through the door. That was when I realized, I made a blunder.  **ANTICIPATION**

I wore my underpants on the outside. "How silly!" I muttered under my breath. Fuming at myself, I went back in and changed again.  **PROBLEM**

I ran out of the door as fast as the 7. \_\_\_\_\_. However, this time something else happened. This time it was from high up in the heavens. A white 8. \_\_\_\_\_ from the backend of a bird, dropped from up above, covering my glasses with thick white bird poop! "Am I joke to you?" I hollered with clenched fists.  **PROBLEM**

Once again, irritated, bothered and raging, I headed back home to wash my spectacles. "This time nothing will stop me!" I spat my words through gritted teeth and stomped out of the door with determination! Just as I stepped out, I was attacked. By torrents of rain. I looked up. It was raining 9.  **PROBLEM** and I was a miserable wet 10. \_\_\_\_\_. "Really?" I asked the heavens. An angry mob of clouds were playing bumper cars merrily in the skies and the thunder sounded like it was laughing at my rather unfortunate situation.

singing	coal	missile
wind	sickle	icy
fiery ball	hurricane	sock
race car		bull

## CLIMAX

Armed with an umbrella, I headed once again to my destination. I became a

11. \_\_\_\_\_, speeding to the maximum, making occasional glances at my watch. I had only two minutes left. The school gates were still open. If I don't speed up, I will be locked outside the gates!  **PROBLEM INTENSIFIES**

I mustered whatever strength I had and sped towards it.

Just as I neared it, it started closing. Slowly.

"Nooooooooo!" I screamed. I swear everything felt like it was happening in slow motion.

A raging 12. \_\_\_\_\_, I became. Gathering momentum, I slid towards the closing gates... and I did get to the gates. My entire body banged right onto the closed gates with a thud loud enough to wake the dead. As a prize for my impossible feat, I received a big fat red bump on my forehead, the size of a watermelon.

Luckily for me, the security guard witnessed my predicament and came to my aid!

## CONCLUSION

"What are you doing here boy?" he asked, concerned. "Trying to get to my maths exam in time," I said sourly, still rubbing the watermelon bump on my forehead.

"Exam?" he laughed. "Today is a saturday!" he continued. That moment was the cherry on the cake. The cake of cruel jokes the heavens was trying to hand me since the moment I woke up.  **PROBLEM SOLVES**

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!" I screamed so loudly, it probably woke the dead again. From that day on, I learnt to be more organized so I wouldn't make a blunder like this again!  **LESSON**  
Like the saying goes, "It's never too late to mend!"  **PROVERB**

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

lead	cotton candy	cats and dogs
ice		drum

1. \_\_\_\_\_ white clouds pranced in the crystal blue sky.
2. My heart was a pounding \_\_\_\_\_ on my chest.
3. It was raining \_\_\_\_\_.
4. The raindrops were \_\_\_\_\_ against my skin making me shiver.
5. In fear, my legs turned to \_\_\_\_\_.

## Introduction

- **Where are you? Who are you with?**
- **What kind of day was it?**
- **Introduce yourself and other characters**
- **Include a foreshadow**

### METAPHORS

**TIP:** Use metaphors from the passage or previous passages in your writing

### Foreshadow

1. Nothing could prepare me for what fate had in store
2. Little did I know, I was so wrong
3. Little did I know what the future had in store for me.
4. Little did I know, my goal to \_\_\_\_\_ will be challenged by a series of unfortunate events!



## Introduction - 15 MINUTES