



**Primary 5/6**

**Week 6**

**The Write Tribe**

**BEING CONSIDERATE**

**PART 1**

## Topic: Being considerate

Write a composition of least 150 words using one or more of the pictures below.



Consider the following points when you plan your composition.

- What was the event that required being considerate?
- What were the struggles?
- Why was there resistance?
- Where did it happen?
- How was it resolved?
- What was the lesson learnt?

**You will be graded for the metaphors you use in this composition**

# Story breakdown - 20 minutes

Fill in the blanks with the correct words.

doors	alighted	coffee
knight	lightning	torture
snow	sardine	sea
forty	fire ball	icy

## INTRODUCTION

The sky was a sapphire blue accentuating the 1. \_\_\_\_\_ in the sky. It must be so hot that even the clouds left the party. While the sun was on a mission to incinerate the world below, I was sweating buckets hoping to get into an 2. \_\_\_\_\_ cold train home. I was dog tired from burning the midnight oil seven days straight for my science fair at school. I was hoping to catch at least 3. \_\_\_\_\_ winks in my two hour journey home. Little did I know, fate was planning to foil that plan.



OOH! FORESHADOW

## CONFLICT

As soon as I got into the 4. \_\_\_\_\_-packed train, I counted my lucky stars as my eyes made a bee-line to an empty seat. An empty reserved seat. Wow! My eyes darted left and right, hoping NOT to see some old frail person who needed it more than me. Seeing no contenders, I jumped for the chance and plopped myself onto the plastic seat. As I was dozing off, in between my lead-heavy eyelids I caught sight of a frail old lady, with 5. \_\_\_\_\_ white hair and trembling arms clutching onto grocery bags, possibly heavier than her. She stood there helplessly and hopelessly, squashed in between a 6. \_\_\_\_\_ of people.



PROBLEM



doors	alighted	coffee
knight	lightning	torture
snow	sardine	sea
fire ball	icy	forty

Great! Just when I got a cozy spot, guilt had to hit me like a hammer. "Should I give up my seat?" I asked myself. Considering my legs were roots, settled happily where exactly I was, I shut the valve of guilt quicker than 7.\_\_\_\_\_. Someone else will give her a seat. Someone who isn't tired as me. Come on. I deserve some sleep. I'm not going to play 8.\_\_\_\_\_ in shining armor. Maybe other days. Not today. After drowning my pangs of guilt with copious amounts of self-justification, I drifted off to slumberland, with pretty unicorns that didn't need reserved seats. That was when I was rudely awakened by a loud crash. The 9.\_\_\_\_\_ of my eyes creaked open. I immediately regretted that action upon seeing what unfolded before me.



## CLIMAX

The frail old lady piteously swam on the icy cold floor, arms flailing, struggling to get herself up. The sea of people in the train were too busy watching their phones to notice, while her groceries rolled away from her and promptly 10. \_\_\_\_\_ the MRT as if they all had an important job interview.




The valve of guilt opened full force, opening a river of compassion to the piteous state of the woman. Letting out a deep sigh of exasperation, I walked up to and helped her up. Her eyes twinkled with gratitude, while I picked the remaining groceries that chose not to abandon her. I handed her \$10 in the hope it would compensate for the groceries that did abandon her. I led her to my plastic haven and told her to sit.







doors	alighted	coffee
knight	lightning	torture
snow	sardine	sea
forty	fire ball	icy

"You're a very considerate boy. Bless you!" she said.  **PROBLEM SOLVES**

Even though I was still sleepy, those words were 11. \_\_\_\_\_ to my tiredness, I felt jolted with energy.

### **CONCLUSION**

"I'm glad to help Ma'am!" I croaked, like the throaty sound a dog makes before it throws up. Yes, the rest of the journey turned my ride into a 12. \_\_\_\_\_ chamber. I was still sleepy and hoping I wouldn't be kissing the floor as I tried to keep myself from falling. However, seeing the smile on the old lady's face made me learn that being considerate can truly make someone's day.  **LESSON**

At least I had a railing to hold on to even though I didn't have a seat. Half a loaf is better than one.  **PROVERB**

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

<b>cats and dogs</b>	<b>river</b>	<b>coffee</b>
<b>lead-heavy</b>	<b>sapphire</b>	<b>doors</b>

1. White clouds pranced in the \_\_\_\_\_ blue sky.
2. I struggled to open my \_\_\_\_\_ eyelids as I was feeling dog-tired.
3. A \_\_\_\_\_ of compassion flowed through me.
4. My teacher's encouraging words were \_\_\_\_\_ to the demotivation that was putting my creativity to perpetual sleep.
5. It was raining \_\_\_\_\_.
6. The \_\_\_\_\_ of my eyes opened wide upon hearing the loud crash.

## 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!
5. Little did I know, fate was planning to foil that plan.