



**Primary 5/6**

**Week 10**

**The Write Tribe**

**TEAMWORK**

**PART 1**

**DATE:**

**28 MARCH**



## Topic: Teamwork

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



Consider the following points when you plan your composition.

- How did the characters learn the meaning of teamwork
- What were the problems among the characters?
- Why was it important to cooperate?
- How were the problems solved?
- 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.

alerted		waiting		lit	
dejected		eight		buckets	
sabotaging	sheepishly		piece	life	
happy			rain		

## INTRODUCTION

"We are going to surprise Mom! Okay, team!" My dad beamed while wearing the funniest looking chef hat I've ever seen. I never really thought of my dad as a great cook. Culinarly retarded would be more apt to describe his expertise. He has made one too many coffees with salt instead of sugar. Everyone who had ever drank his coffee had no guts to tell him. I couldn't either.



INTRODUCE CHARACTERS

I didn't want to 1. \_\_\_\_\_ on his parade. That's why we are here today with the lofty idea to surprise Mom with food that would, 'Tickle her taste buds.' More like kill her taste buds to a point of no return if you ask me. Our team comprised of the 'Culinary expert' - Dad, my three year old sister who thinks boogers are an excellent source of protein. Then, that's me, an average 9 year old who would rather draw a happy mother's day card and call it a day. My dad was 2. \_\_\_\_\_ as a lark today thinking he was going to make the best cake ever. Little did he know, he had a mountain of obstacles waiting for him.



OOH! FORESHADOW


## CONFLICT


My dad got out the funniest looking chef hats for us. I was given the duty of pouring flour while my dad beat the 3. \_\_\_\_\_ out of the eggs. My dad was feeling overly ambitious today and wanted to bake a large red velvet cake, covered in folds of rich






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velvety cream. We thought it would be a 4. \_\_\_\_\_ of cake until every kitchen appliance started 5. \_\_\_\_\_ us. My dad didn't realize the blender needed to be covered in order to blend anything. As a result, our pristine white kitchen tiles were painted a velvety red. It looked like a murder scene, hardly the kind of decoration that suited, 'Mother's day!'  **PROBLEM**

The egg beater joined in the fun, thanks to my dad not fixing the device properly. The propeller started flying around the kitchen, feeding the tiles some eggy goodness. Now our pristine white tiles were a mixture of red and egg.  **PROBLEM**

"It's okay guy! Relax. Fall seven times, stand up eight" my dad calmed us down. Now, we were in the process of preparing the, 'Next, next, next, batch. "Cooking is a skill. You can never add too much or too little!" my dad poured salt into the mixture thinking its sugar.

"Dad, that's salt!" I pointed out. "Oops." he smiled 6. \_\_\_\_\_. After the 17th attempt, we finally made the perfect mixture for red velvet cake. As we brought our precious mixture to place it safely in the oven, little did we know trouble would be coming in the form of a three year old.  **ANTICIPATION**

As my sister collided onto Dad, the bowl flew up like a rocket and added some velvety goodness to the ceiling. "Oh no! We have only enough ingredients for one more batch!"

my dad for the first time sounded 7. \_\_\_\_\_.  **PROBLEM INTENSIFIES**



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## **CLIMAX**

"Well. Maybe I am not good at this." he muttered. I felt sad hearing it from him. I couldn't let him give up. If he wants red velvet cake, he gets it. "Dad, I want you to keep an eye on Cindy while we try one more time! Remember, fall seven times, stand up 8. \_\_\_\_\_!" I consoled him. While my dad babysat my sister, I gathered the ingredients. This time, I blended with the cover on. I asked my dad to beat the life out of the eggs while I prepared the cake mixture. "Okay! Almost done. Now it's time to send it to the oven!" I chirped. For the next fifty minutes, my dad intensely watched over the oven like it was the most precious thing ever. "Will it come out okay?" he asked. This is why I like my Dad. He isn't like other Dads. He is a big kid with an enthusiasm bigger than his 6 foot frame. "Yes, Dad. It wouldn't be possible without your expertise!"

The oven 9. \_\_\_\_\_ us with a ding. My dad and I raced to the oven. He looked nervous and was sweating 10. \_\_\_\_\_. "Is it okay?" he asked. I paused for a moment and peered into the oven. After a long pause, I managed to say, "No Dad." I let out a sigh. My dad never looked sadder. He shook his head, dejected. And then I added, "It looks great!" My dad's face 11. \_\_\_\_\_ like a thousand lightbulbs.



## **PROBLEM SOLVES**

After some triumphant high fives, we allowed Cindy to draw some deformed dragons with the icing tubes. Despite the ugly dragons living on the cake, the cake looked beautiful.





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## **CONCLUSION**

Mom finally arrived. We rushed to the living room to let her try the cake. "Happy Mother's day!" we chorused almost unanimously. "What happened to you guys?" Mom asked with a curious smile, noting we were decorated with flour from head to toe. "Mmm! Wow!

Delicious!" she said in between bites. "It's dad's work!" I said. "No, it's teamwork!" my dad beamed at me. Everything was good until my Mom saw the Mother's Day surprise the kitchen was 12.\_\_\_\_\_ to give her. After much intense screaming, we agreed to

team up and clean up. I really learnt an important lesson that day.  **LESSON**

Fall seven times, stand up eight. My dad's determination to try to cook is something to be inspired by.  **PROVERB**





**Match the proverbs - 10 minutes.**

**Honesty is the best policy**

Telling the truth is always better

**Half a loaf is better than none**

People who dare to try, succeed

**Fortune favors the bold**

Be grateful for what you get even if it is less than you expected

**Fall seven times. Stand up eight.**

Don't show off

**Don't blow your own trumpet**

Keep trying until you win



**Every cloud has a silver lining**

Some people can never turn over a new leaf

**Two heads are better than one**

Even the saddest experiences have something positive

**An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure**

Seek others' help if you are having trouble solving a problem

**A leopard can't change its spots**

Better safe than sorry

