Level: B2 Upper Intermediate

Skill: Writing

Witches on the Lake



Khayer Davis
hhs | Nov. 6

it so foggy outside and it so windy boat keeps rumbling. I took a nap and it was heavy bump and I woke up all see is a lot rafts IN front of me so get a little closer I see like witch hats it was little odd then surround my boat I get scared don't know what to do then ask me "do you have any food" I said no next thing they attack like a bunch of dogs that eaten in months one had knife very sharp the witch strike at me in the head . then I actually wake it was all dream.

Nora Cullerton
Glenbard west | Nov. 3

It was a cold and windy night, but it was not just any fall night. It was hallows eve. Your thoughts must be- the kids can't sleep. Hallows eves the witches arrive, the lake was scattered, nowhere to hide. They come from the lake to take and bake the kids alive. So many theories although only one is true. They come once a year but the children go forever. So here we are again, hiding as the witches leave there lake to take the cake that wasn't always baked...

Use your imagination to write the opening of a short story or poem inspired by this illustration or, describe a memory from your own life that this image makes you think of.



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