

SKILLS-BASED AND THEMATIC APPROACH

PRIMARY CREATIVE WRITING



CREATIVE WRITING SKILLS

- Exposure to new and relevant skills
- Apply a consistent set of Creative Writing skills in compositions

Personification, Alliteration

Character & Setting Description

Hyperbole

Varied Sentence Structure

Show-Not-Tell

Speech, Speech Tag & Action Tag

Foreshadowing

NEW VOCABULARY

- Learn new and relevant vocabulary through different story topics each week
- Vocabulary exercises given after each guided practice to encourage retention



COMPOSITION WRITING

- Complete a full composition every 1-2 weeks
- Detailed written feedback and personalised marking for each student during lesson



Guided Writing Lessons

Students are taught paragraph by paragraph how to craft a well-developed story.

- Explore a comprehensive list of topics and themes
- Exposure to model compositions with captivating plots
- Reinforcement of WE skills and plot elements
- Common MOE School, Prelim and PSLE topics covered

Independent Writing Lessons

Students will put what they have learnt to the test.

- Students to come up with plot ideas and use 1, 2 or 3 pictures as a focal point in the story independently
- Apply the skills and vocabulary learnt

THE STEP TO ENGLISH EXCELLENCE



Small Class Size
(1:8)



Technique-Driven Learning



Essential Exam Strategies



Prompt & Personalised Feedback

BREAKING A PROMISE

Write a composition of at least **120 words** about **breaking a promise!**
Your composition should be based on one or more of these pictures.



IMPRESSIVE WORDS AND PHRASES:

- Beaming
- Like two peas in a pod
- The sun was beating its hellish rays
- Siesta
- Heart dropped to the floor
- Blanketed
- Tear-stained face
- In between sobs



WORD BANK



Students should refer to their files and use other impressive phrases from past compositions!

PLAN YOUR STORY



Do you remember your plot diagram? Let us plan your story! 😊



TITLE: _____



Event One _____

Event Two _____

Event Three _____

Event One _____

Event Two _____

Event Three _____

Event One _____

Event Two _____

Event Three _____

Event One _____

Event Two _____

Event Three _____

TODAY'S COMPOSITION

BREAKING A PROMISE!

PARAGRAPH ONE: INTRODUCTION

STARTING WITH SPEECH!

- “Tomorrow is my graduation day!” / Chimed / Grinning like a Cheshire cat
- Beaming / Reassuring squeeze
- Two peas in a pod / Bonded / Knew it would mean the world



Meaning of **Beaming**: smiling broadly, grinning

PARAGRAPH TWO: RISING ACTION

MAKING THE PROMISE!

- “You promise?” / Sticking out her pinky finger
- Chuckled / Clasped her tiny finger
- “I promise,” / Assured / Lips tugged back into a smile



Meaning of **Clasped**: Grasp something tightly with one's hand

PARAGRAPH THREE: RISING ACTION

TAKING A NAP!

- The next day / Sent my sister off / Dressed in her best / Pride exuded
- Time flew by / Before I knew it / A few hours until her graduation
- The sun was beating its hellish rays / I could feel the heat
- Some time to kill / Siesta
- Head hit the pillow / Transported into dreamland



Meaning of Exude : Display an emotion or quality strongly and openly	Meaning of Siesta : An afternoon rest or nap
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PARAGRAPH FOUR: CLIMAX

BROKEN PROMISE!

- Bang! / Eyes shot open / Bolted upright
- Disoriented / Scanned the house / Blanketed in darkness / Soft sniffles
- **[Add 1-2 Lines of Character's Thoughts]**
- Panic-stricken / Reality / Hit me like a truck / Snooze / Turned into a long sleep / Missed my _____
- Broken / Promise



Meaning of **Disoriented**: Confused

PARAGRAPH FIVE: CLIMAX

FACE THE MUSIC

- Heart thumping / Raced / Whimpers / Audible
- Guilt that coursed through me / Overwhelming
- Sick in the stomach / Gently opened the door



Meaning of **Audible**: Able to be heard

PARAGRAPH SIX: FALLING ACTION

COMFORTING MY SISTER!

[Add Speech, Speech Tag, Action Tag]

- At that moment / Heart dropped to the floor
- Tear-stained face / Hugged her fiercely / Repeating the words / "I'm sorry!"
- Tears welled up in my eyes / Wails softened / Stopped crying
- In between sobs / Apologised profusely / Explained
- Thankfully / Forgiveness / Traits
- Returned my hug / Grateful / Precious sister

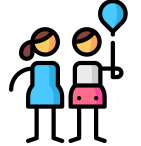


Meaning of **Trait**: A distinguishing quality or characteristic

PARAGRAPH SEVEN: CONCLUSION (LINK TO TOPIC)

LESSON LEARNT!

- Despite being the older sister / Taught me / Importance / Keeping my word
- From that day on / Vowed / Break any promises



A JOURNEY

Write a composition of at least **150 words** about **a journey!**

Your composition should be based on one or more of these pictures.



CONSIDER THE POINTS BELOW:

- What was the purpose of the journey? Where was your character going?
- What happened during the journey?
- How was it different than the usual trips?
- How did it affect everyone around your main character?

WORD BANK



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TITLE: _____



Event One _____

Event Two _____

Event Three _____

Event One _____

Event Two _____

Event Three _____

Event One _____

Event Two _____

Event Three _____

Event One _____

Event Two _____

Event Three _____

Write edge

Name: _____

Class: P5Wed530

Date: 19/6/19

Draft 1

Discover. Write. Achieve.

An Achievement

The school ^{hosting} ~~ASP!~~ ^{in the school}
"There is going to be a speaking competition, soon. We have to choose one ^{you think}
person to ~~represent~~ our class. In the count of three, point to someone who ^{is}
^{announced.} suitable!" Mrs Tan ^{exclaimed} ~~as~~ Class 1A ^{threw} their hands up in the air. "Three ^{one}
^{two, one!}!" Mrs Tan ^{announced.} Everyone ^{shot out} their hands to point at ^a
^{Me.} student. Unbeknownst to me, ^{everyone} was pointing at me, grinning from ear ⁱⁿ
to ear. I ^{stood} rooted to the ground, eyes ^{widened} and shivered a bit.
I ^{had} stage fright. I ^{could not} even lie about it. Every time I faced a ^{crowd},
I either started crying buckets of tears or ^{stay} frozen, ^{forgetting}
everything I wanted to say or do. When I found out I have chosen, I ^{really}
felt like digging a hole and hiding in it. I knew I was doomed. Having no courage
to tell Mrs Tan - ^{she} was ^{too} fierce, I reluctantly accepted ^{it}. ^{my} fate.
Reaching home with a heavy heart, I ^{sat} in front of my computer and
started to research on the topic, animals. For the next few weeks, I ^{practised} my
speech every day in front of my parents. Even though I ^{practised} a lot, I still
was nervous and stammered. My parents ^{told} me not to give up trying. Those
words etched in my mind and I burnt the midnight oil ^{furiously}, determined
to win.
As the day of the competition rolled around, I ^{practised} memorising the
script for the very last time. Other competitors lined up behind one another,

~~looking very confident. I sucked in balls of air, calming myself down. I could~~
~~not let my class down. I had to do well. "Next up, June Lim from Class 1A!"~~
~~It was my time to shine. Walking onto the stage, I glanced at the audience. I~~
~~broke out in cold sweat and there were butterflies in my stomach. Oh no!~~
~~I have to calm myself down. From the corner of my eye, I spotted my parents,~~
~~cheering for me. For some reason, I plucked up enough courage, I and my speech~~
~~Suddenly, I was not nervous and did not stammer when I recited my speech~~
~~when I was done, I walked off the stage, as proud as a peacock. I was glad~~
~~I had overcome my stage fright!~~
~~During the award winning ceremony, participants stood on stage, praying~~
~~to win the golden, shiny trophy. After they announced third and second places,~~
~~I knew that I would leave the school empty handed. "First place is... June~~
~~Lim from Class 1A!" the emcee announced. My jaws dropped as I cupped my~~
~~hands on my mouth. When I came back to my senses, my eyes glittered with~~
~~tears of joy. Receiving the grand trophy I longed for, I was relieved that~~
~~my hard work had paid off.~~
~~This was the first achievement that I have received. Despite my~~
~~stage fright, I did not let my friends down - and a smile was plastered onto my face~~
~~for the entire day.~~

Tick:

Beginner Writer
 Budding Writer
 Proficient Writer
 Advanced Writer

Comments / Homework:

The School Bully

You would never get to hear Betsy's mousy voice unless you pricked your ears. Betsy was the epitome of reticence. Betsy wore thick framed spectacles and always carried a pile of worksheets and books in her arms. Betsy's hair was always tied neatly into a ponytail and her uniform was always prim and proper. She was a lone ranger at the deserted canteen table, scrawling at her mountainous pile of homework like a model student. Out of the corner of her eyes, Betsy noticed a portentous figure hovering around her like an ominous crow.

"Betsy, Betsy, it is such a nice day and here you are, doing homework all by yourself like a nerd?" taunted Juliana, the queen bee of the beehive of hooligans. She circled Betsy like a tiger circling its prey. Betsy could only whimper helplessly, unable to fight back as she was severely outnumbered and did not want to risk opposing the queen bee. As Juliana yanked on her ponytail, her entourage surrounded Betsy in the blink of an eye. Betsy began to break out in cold sweat.

"Please don't do this to me Juliana!" Betsy garbled tautly as

Write edge

Name: _____

Class: Wilde

Date: 6/7/19

Discover. Write. Achieve.

her in toments, her pain and fear soon morphed into anger. The last straw came when the bullies whipped out colorful markers and began using them to draw on her face. Betsy could not stand it any longer! She gave a powerful scream which halted the bullies' actions as she rose like a flaming phoenix. Without a doubt, everyone in school would have heard it. The bullies' faces turned pale with shock and they stood frozen, transfixed by Betsy's rage. Silence reigned for a few moments and time seemed to stand still. After they regained their composure, the bullies tried to hold Betsy down. To their chagrin, Betsy was fuelled by rage, like a volcano on the verge of erupting, she was able to shake off her tormentors easily, before bolting off from the toilet. She darted to the school office, ignoring the bullies who were hot on her heels. When Betsy burst through the doors of the general office, she heaved a sigh of relief, knowing that she was safe. With her head held high, she ambled into the principals office. She was going to bring the bullies down and serve justice for herself. Lady Justice did not weep that day.

Juliana and her pack were punished severely by the