A Process of Learning Composition Writing

LEVEL 4 AND 5

ANSWER KEY

A PROCESS OF LEARNING COMPOSITION WRITING LEVEL 4/5 ANSWER KEY

Page 4 Report Writing A Concert

On Friday 12th May, the students from Harmony Hall Primary School went to a concert.

First, they boarded the bus.

They left the school compound at 8:30 a.m.

They went to Naparima Bowl in San Fernando.

They arrived at 9:30 a.m.

The famous T and T musical orchestra was performing

The concert lasted for two hours.

At 12:30 p. m they returned to school.

Page 4 Report Writing A Magic Show

On Monday 10th June, the Arima Primary School had a Magic Show.

The show began at 10:00 a.m.

It was held at the school auditorium.

There were three hundred students present.

First, the Magician did a trick where he made a bird disappear from a hat.

After, he performed a trick where he sawed his assistance in half.

Finally, he performed a trick where he changed plain paper into money.

The show ended at 11: 30 a.m.

Page 5 Report Writing A Field Trip to the Zoo

On Monday 10th June, the students from Endeavour Primary School went on a fieldtrip to the zoo, in Port-of-Spain.

The students boarded the bus and left the school compound at 9:30 a.m.

They arrived at the zoo 10:30 a.m.

First, they bought their tickets and entered.

Then, they visited the alligators.

After, they viewed the snakes.

They had lunch at 12.00 noon.

Next, they went to see the parrots.

They learnt to appreciate animals.

They left the zoo at 2:00 p.m.

Page 8

The introduction:

On October 23rd, 2015, at Munroe Road Primary School playfield an incident occurred.

The body:

Roshan Maharaj and Gary Wilson were playing a game of "Sky Ball." Gary <u>threw</u> the ball and Roshan went running to catch it. **While** running, Roshan <u>bumped</u> into a standard five student. <u>Immediately</u>, Roshan fell to the floor.

Within minutes, everyone gathered around him. Some children assisted by helping him to get up. His lips were bleeding uncontrollably. Mara Dickson, a student from standard two, quickly left and went to the <u>cafeteria</u> to get a block of ice.

While Mara was assisting Roshan, Michael Ali went to inform Roshan's teacher, Mrs. Jones. **On** hearing about the incident, she went immediately. She <u>instructed</u> the children to carry Roshan to the principal's office.

In the principal's office, some children helped to <u>clean</u> and dress the wounds. After, the principal <u>contacted</u> Roshan's mother. She came about thirty minutes later. The principal informed her of what had happened. After Roshan's mother took him home.

Conclusion:

Later, during assembly the principal told everyone what had happened. She also said that "Sky Ball" was no longer <u>allowed</u> to be played during school hours. **At** the same time, she <u>cautioned</u> the students to be careful while playing games.

Page 10 Look for Punctuation Errors, Capital Letters, Grammatical Errors - Tense of Verbs

At approximately 9:00 a.m., on Friday, March 22nd, 2015 at the <u>Felicity Primary School</u> compound an accident occurred. The accident involved **Travis Bhagwandeen** and **Tony Baboolal**.

As the bell ring for recess, <u>Travis Bhagwandeen</u> was running down the flight of stairs to get to the cafeteria to purchase a snack. **While** he was running, <u>Tony Baboolal</u> his classmate accidentally tripped him and he slid down a few steps. <u>Immediately</u>, Travis tumble<u>d</u> down the stairs and land<u>ed</u> on his head.

Within a few seconds, there was a big commotion, as other students surround<u>ed</u> them. Travis lay on the ground motionless. His head begin to bleed profusely. Alex Afong, a standard two, student went to inform the Red Cross teacher, Mrs. Jackson. Mrs. Jackson rush<u>ed</u> to his assistance and carr<u>ied</u> him to the sick bay.

Then, she asked Alex Afong to get an icepack and place it on his head. **After**, the Red Cross teacher bandaged his head. She informed the principa, Mr. Sahadeo. **Soon after**, the principal contacted his parents.

When Travis' parents arrived they went to the principal's office. She explained to them what had happened. Since the injury was serious, they had to take him to the Eric Williams Medical Sciences Complex.

At the assembly, the principal addressed the students about safety rules. In addition, he told the students they must be cautious when they are exiting the classrooms, so that, incidents like that will not occur in the future.

Page 13 Report Writing A Cricket Match

On Friday, March 6th 2015, at <u>approximately</u> 10:00 a.m., at the Felicity Hindu School savannah, a cricket match was played between two classes.

The teacher of the standard two, was Mr. Saroop, and the teacher of the standard five, was Mr. Gomez. The standard five pupils were <u>captained</u> by Prem Grande and the standard two pupils were captained by Davis Mitchelle. Each team <u>consisted</u> of eleven players.

Firstly, the umpire, Mr. Duncan, <u>summoned</u> the two captains, Davis and Prem. **After**, he <u>tossed</u> a coin and Davis won. Davis decided to bat. A massive crowd waited anxiously for the match to <u>commence</u>. Davis chose Josiah John to open the batting with him. **Then,** they took their <u>positions</u> on the playfield to bat; while the other team members prepared to bowl and field. **After** scoring ten runs Josiah was caught out. **Soon after**, the entire team was out for one hundred and forty two runs.

Next, Captain Prem, went in to bat with Johan Perry. Prem hit the ball <u>beyond</u> the boundaries, and scored many magnificent sixes. The <u>crowd</u> rupted with applauses. **Eventually**, Prem earned a fantastic century. **Soon after**, the team was bowled out for two hundred and twenty three runs. The standard five team bowled, fielded and batted well.

The cricket match **concluded** at approximately 5:00 p.m. **Then,** the announcer summoned each captain to give a speech on his view of the match. To show good team **spirit**, both teams **shook** hands and congratulated each other. The standard five students, the winning team, were **awarded** with a challenge trophy and a cheque. Each player also received a medal.

Page 15 Report Writing A Car Accident

At approximately 1:30 p.m., on Friday, January 10 th 2015, a vehicular accident occurred on the Churchill Roosevelt Highway It involved two adults, **R**ishi **N**arine and **M**ala **R**ampersad.

Rishi Narine, twenty-four years old, of Chase Village, was driving his black, Range Rover on the wet, **N**orthbound lane of the Churchill Roosevelt Highway. **A**s he approached the vicinity of the Maloney traffic lights, his cell phone rang and he answered it. He got distracted and broke the traffic lights. He then skid**ded** on the road and collided with a Silver, Nissan Frontier. As a result of the collision, Mala Rampersad was trap**ped** inside of her car.

Quickly, a passer-by contacted the ambulance, police and firemen. In the meanwhile, the passer-by assisted the injured person. Apparently, Mala Rampersad, thirty years old, was going to the <u>P</u>iarco <u>I</u>nternational <u>A</u>irport to collect her husband. Immediately, the fireman used the tool, "The jaws of life" to take her out of the car. <u>M</u>ala <u>Rampersad</u> was rushed to the <u>E</u>ric <u>W</u>illiam <u>M</u>edical <u>S</u>ciences <u>C</u>omplex by the ambulance. She was rush<u>ed</u> to the emergency ward since she sustained tremendous injuries to her head.

After a while, the District Medical Officer pronounced her dead. Later, **R**ishi **N**arine was charge **d** for negligent driving and sent to prison for two years.

Page 17 Report Writing Trip to the Caroni Bird Sanctuary

On Thursday, April 5th, 2014 the entire standard four class of the Montrose Primary School, went on a field trip to the Caroni Bird Sanctuary. The students <u>departed</u> the school compound at approximately 9:00 a.m. They were accompanied by, Mrs. Timberlake, their class teacher.

When they arrived at their <u>destination</u>, the students received a warm welcome by the tour guide, Mr. Legend. He was about forty-six years old, tall and bald headed. Their class teacher introduced the pupils to Mr. Legend. After, they were escorted to a room; where they were shown a short documentary about the <u>history</u> of the Caroni Swamp. It was informative and educational. They learnt that the swamp is one of the largest mangrove wetland in Trinidad. In addition, it is located on the west coast of Trinidad.

First, Mr. Legend told the students about the importance of obeying the <u>safety</u> rules and regulations of the swamp. Then they all strapped on their life vest. A few minutes later, they boarded the boat. There was a thick vegetation of mangrove on both sides of the swamp. They saw a wide variety of wildlife including one hundred and eighty six species of birds, such as herons, white flamingos and egrets. Then, at around 4:00 p.m. several thousand of Scarlet Ibises were seen <u>roosting</u> and nesting on neighbouring trees.

The class teacher thanked Mr. Legend, the tour guide, for his patience and hospitality. They left the bird sanctuary at 2:30 p.m., and arrived at school exactly 3:00 p.m.

At the end of the day, the students were well informed and educated on the productive system. They learnt that it provided food and **protection**, and is a nursery for marine and freshwater species. Additionally, they learnt that the Caroni Swamp is an important tourist attraction and provides an important habitat for the Scarlet Ibis which is one of Trinidad and Tobago national birds.

Page 18 Report Writing An orphanage

On Wednesday, April 16th, 2014 the standard four students of Felicity Presbyterian School went on a field trip to the Couva Children's Orphanage. The purpose of the visit was to learn how the less fortunate children live and how to support and appreciate them. They left the school compound at approximately 8:30 a.m. They were <u>accompanied</u> by Mr. Singh, Mrs. Sookram and Mr. Capsan.

They arrived at their destination at around 9:30 a.m. When they approached the gates, they were greeted <u>warmly</u> by the children. The orphans invited them to sit and wait for further instructions. After, they were greeted by the caregivers; Mrs. Bell, Mrs. Drew and Mrs. Medford.

Then, Mrs. Bell <u>introduced</u> them to the orphans. Mrs. Drew instructed the older kids to introduce themselves by saying their names, <u>age</u> and their hobbies. After, the standard four students had to introduce themselves.

Next, they gave them a tour of the orphanage. They were shown where the children sleep, where they eat and where they play. Soon after, they played games like 'Monopoly' and 'Bingo!' with the orphans. At around 11:30 a.m., it was time to eat. The entire group washed their hands, said a meal time **prayer**, and ate the food provided for them. When the group was finished eating, they started socialising with the orphans. The trip made the students realise how **fortunate** they were to have parents and all the luxurious things life had to offer.

At 3.00 p.m. it was time to leave. They thanked the members of the orphanage for their wonderful hospitality. They arrived at their school at 4:00 p.m.

Page 20 Report Writing Science Project

On Wednesday, April 5th 2014, the standard four class teacher, Mrs. Porter_assigned the entire class to do a science project on growing flowers in **different** types of soil.

Firstly, she divide<u>d</u> the class into three groups. Each group consist<u>ed</u> of eight students. The groups had to determine which type of soil will grow zinnias the fastest, very wet, moist or dry.

Group A was assign<u>ed</u> to very wet soil, Group B was assigned to moist soil and Group C was assigned to dry soil. The due date for the science project was after four weeks. The total marks for the project was twenty marks.

Firstly, each group met at lunch period. Next, they place <u>d</u> soil in three small pots with drainage holes. Then they put three zinnia seed <u>s</u> in each pot. Everyday each group had to use one hundred millilitres of water, to water the different types of soil twice a day.

When the seeds began to sprout, the students monitored their growth over a four week period and created a graph to illustrate the results. At the end of the month, the three groups presented their results to the class.

The teacher commended the students on there great effort. The science project <u>was</u> informative and educational. However, all the students learnt that working as a team is always better than working by oneself. From the project they learnt that moist soil is best for planting zinnias.

Page 22 Report Writing Fund Raiser Event

On Monday, May 1st 2015, a Walk-A-Thon was held at the Mayaro Government School, to raise <u>funds</u> to repaint the school building. At 8:30 a.m., the students, parents and teachers <u>assembled</u> at the school compound. Half an hour later, they began walking from the compound. They were well prepared to walk one lap around the town from the school.

First, the teachers <u>divided</u> the children into their respective groups whose names were: Ruby, Gold, Diamond, Sapphire and Emerald. Each group of students was accompanied by two teachers. Next, the principal, Mrs. Alexander, gave each group leader a flag with their respective group name to walk with. Then she gave two teachers to lead the entire crowd with an enormous <u>banner</u> with the theme of the Walk-A-Thon, "Save the Environment".

While walking, the children, parents and teachers were accompanied by two police cars and an ambulance in case of any <u>emergencies</u>. It took two hours to complete the Walk-A-Thon. There was a delay because two children fainted while walking.

Everyone returned to the school at approximately 10:30 a.m. Lunch was on sale for all the children, parents and teachers. The Walk-A-Thon was a <u>success</u>. The school raised six thousand dollars overall and all the children were proud to be part of the Walk-A-Thon.

Page 23 Report Writing Fund Raiser Event

On Saturday, May 19th 2015, the sun was shining very brightly. It was a <u>perfect</u> day to have a Walk-A-Thon. At <u>approximately</u> 8:30 a.m., at the Chaguanas Primary School compound, all the students, parents and teachers <u>gathered</u> to have a Walk-A-Thon. The theme was "Stop Child Abuse." The school <u>organised</u> the Walk-A-Thon to raise fund, to assist in helping the community orphanage, in <u>remodelling</u> their building.

Firstly, all participants were put into <u>sections</u> according to their age and their parents accompanied them. They started walking from Chaguanas School to arrive at Woodford Grounds, in Chaguanas. At approximately 9:00 a.m., they <u>commenced</u> walking.

After about fifteen minutes, people began to <u>perspire</u> with the heat of the sun. Refreshment was provided in case of possible dehydration. They were also escorted by a police vehicle for <u>safety</u>. Everyone was pleased with the precaution that the school took to ensure everyone's <u>safety</u>.

Finally, at 11:00 a.m., the Walk-A-Thon ended. It took approximately two hours to reach Woodford Grounds and return to the school compound. The Walk-A-Thon was very successful. It only had three <u>minor</u> injuries. A sum of ten thousand dollars was raised, exceeding the amount the school expected to raise.

Page 24 Report Writing A Fire

On Friday, 11th January 2015, at <u>approximately</u> 2:10 p.m., a fire broke out at the Barataria Primary School, on the second floor, in Mr. Philip's classroom.

The fire <u>commenced</u> when the Member of Parliament, Dr. Khan, was visiting the school to donate pencils to the students who were writing the Secondary Assessment Entrance Examination. All the standard five pupils were <u>assembled</u> in the school auditorium when suddenly, there was a loud explosion. It came from Mr. Philip's, standard five, classroom on the second floor.

Within seconds, **smoke** was seen emanating from the classroom. Immediately, the principal, Mrs. Joseph, rang the fire **alarm** and all the children hurriedly gathered at the muster point, in the savannah, at the back of the school. At the same time, she called the fire service.

After, the pupils assembled each teacher <u>ensured</u> that all the students in their class were accounted for. Moments later, the fire truck and an ambulance arrived on the scene. Quickly, they controlled the <u>flames</u> and extinguished the fire. Later, they assessed the <u>damage</u> that was done to the building. They said that the fire began because of an electrical problem.

After a while, she told the students that the school would be closed for two days so that the damages done could be repaired. Finally, the students were instructed by the principal to take out their cell phones and call their parents to come and fetch them.

Page 26 Report Writing A famous local person

On Tuesday, 18th June 2015, at around 9:30 a.m., the principal of Maloney Government

School announced that the <u>famous</u> cricketer, Dwayne Bravo, will be visiting the school. The purpose of the visit was to <u>honour</u> the cricket team from the school who won <u>gold</u> medals at the National Primary School Cricket Competition.

At approximately 10:30 a.m., he arrived at the school. He was escorted to the Assembly Hall by the Principal, Mr. Siewdass. As he seated himself on the stage, the entire school was overwhelmed. They greeted him with a **hearty** round of applause. He thanked everyone sincerely before he began his speech.

First, he explained the <u>importance</u> of sports to one's health and life. Then he continued to emphasize how <u>discipline</u> and tolerance are important in anything you do. He also showed them because of discipline, tolerance, team spirit and unity what the students were able to <u>achieve</u>. He said he was very elated with the accomplishment of the players. He also said that he hopes to see them one day playing cricket for the West Indies team.

Finally, he presented each player with a <u>medal</u> and a voucher to purchase any sporting equipment of his choice. After, the principal called a student, Brent Byron, to present Dwayne Bravo with a gift as a token of appreciation. The function concluded at around 11:00 a.m.

Page 29 Report Writing Visit to a Sugar Factory

On Friday, 10th <u>September</u> 2015, the <u>standard</u> four pupils of <u>Princes Town Primary</u> School visited Usine Ste Madeline <u>Sugar Cane</u> Factory. They left the school compound approximately 9:00 a.m. The students were accompanied by their teachers, Mr. Bishop and Mrs. Khan. The purpose of the fieldtrip was to <u>educate</u> the students about how sugar is made.

When they arrived at the factory, a tour guide was assigned to them. His name was Mr. Wilson. He was about fifty years old, tall and **pleasant**. First, Mr. Wilson showed them how the cane is cut and **washed**. Secondly, the cane is put through rollers to be crushed, so that, the juice from can be extracted.

Next, it is taken to the clarifier to be purified. It is then **boiled** until sugar crystals are formed and the crystals are separated from the molasses in the centrifugal tank. Finally, the sugar is packed to be sold **locally** and abroad.

After, Mr. Wilson told them about the uses of sugar. He explained it is used to <u>flavour</u> food and drinks. He also explained that the intake of too much sugar in one's diet can cause obesity and <u>diabetes</u>. After, the tour, Mr. Wilson, gave them <u>pieces</u> of sugar cane to take home. The class thanked Mr. Wilson for the educational tour. They left the factory at 1:30 p.m., and arrived safely at the school compound, half an hour later.

Page 34 Expanding Sentences

- 1) The children happily sauntered down the road to the park.
- 2) I felt very embarrassed when I was caught cheating in the test.
- 3) The old ladies walked gingerly among the flowers in the garden.
- 4) I raised my hand and knocked gently on the door.
- 5) The naughty boy the quickly darted across the busy road.
- 6) The thief stealthily crept in the darkness of the house.
- 7) I heard a noise emanating from the back of the house.
- 8) The atmosphere was filled with screams of joy and happiness. .
- 9) I want to thank you sincerely for assisting me with my project.
- 10) I want to thank you profusely for saving my life.

Page 34 Using adjectives

- 1) lovely, pretty, beautiful girl.
- 2) handsome boy.
- 3) playful, ferocious dog.
- 4) lovely, playful cat.
- 5) strict, kind teacher.
- 6) lofty, high, colossal, mammoth tree.
- 7) robust, strong fireman.
- 8) lovely, pretty, beautiful, caring lady.
- 9) generous, handsome man
- 10) expensive, pretty watch.
- 11) interesting book.
- 12) interesting movies.

Page 34 Using adverbs

- 1) walked gingerly, quickly, hurriedly
- 2) ran quickly, frantically
- 3) slept briefly, comfortably, soundly
- 4) crept quietly, stealthily
- 5) drank quickly, greedily
- 6) Ate greedily, quickly
- 7) wrote neatly
- 8) sang sweetly
- 9) watched carefully, attentively
- 10) laughed heartily

- 11) explained briefly, carefully
- 12) remembered distinctly
- 13) smiled happily, sweetly
- 14) searched carefully, frantically
- 15) broke accidentally
- 16) waited patiently
- 17) pulled vigorously
- 18) spoke harshly, sweetly
- 19) fought bravely
- 20) listened carefully, attentively

Page 36 Using adjectives and Adverbs

- 1) The **old** man **quickly** crossed the **busy** road.
- 2) The **faithful** dog **quietly** obeyed its **caring** master.
- 3) The **kind** nurse **quickly** attended to the **sick** patient.
- 4) The <u>ecstatic</u> children were playing <u>happily</u> in the <u>mammoth</u> savannah.
- 5) The **young** girl lives **happily** in her **new** home.
- 6) The **brave** fireman **quickly** saved the **injured** boy.
- 7) The <u>infamous</u> thief crept <u>stealthily</u> into the <u>dark</u> house.
- 8) The talented children sang sweetly in the ancient church.
- 9) The **cute** baby cried **bitterly** the entire night.
- 10) The generous man gave graciously to the poor people.
- 11) The vicious dog barked continuously at the strange people
- 12) The white cat walked gingerly on the high wall.

Page 36 Using adjectives and Adverbs

- 1) The <u>active, helpful</u> boy <u>quickly</u> darted across the <u>busy, wide</u> road.
- 2) The <u>hungry, pretty</u> girl <u>hurriedly, slowly</u> ate the delicious meal.
- 3) The **beautiful** woman is **gently** touching the **pretty**, **lovely** flowers.
- 4) The old, feeble, weak man is slowly walking with a small staff.
- 5) The friendly lady sweetly smiled with the helpful girl.
- 6) The **interesting** teacher writes **neatly** on the blackboard.
- 7) The **beautiful** lady walked **gracefully** on the **huge** stage.
- 8) The wild dog barked loudly at the strange man.
- 9) That wonderful day, I happily strolled in the beautiful park.
- 10) The **feeble** man **slowly** walked down the **steep** stairs.

Page 36 Using adjectives and Adverbs

- 1) The little girl happily accepted the lovely gift.
- 2) Simon anxiously, hurriedly darted outside the mammoth, huge, beautiful house.
- 3) The **stylish, fashionable** girl bought a **new, pretty** dress.
- 4) The kind, generous lady willingly gave me a sweet mango.
- 5) My dear, special friend happily walked with me to school.
- 6) I **quickly** dashed across the **busy**, **rough** road to get the **big**, **blue** ball.
- 7) My <u>friendly</u> neighbour <u>voluntarily, generously</u> gave me a drop to school.
- 8) The <u>industrious, strong</u> man <u>carefully, quickly</u> cut the <u>huge, enormous</u> lawn.
- 9) The **smart, quiet** girl wrote **neatly, quietly, secretly** in her **new, special** diary.
- 10) My caring mother happily, carefully put the fresh, pretty roses in a small, special vase.

Page 38 Vocabulary words for ran

- 1) The man hurried to catch the bus because he was late for work.
- 2) The active boy **darted**, **dashed** across the busy road.
- 3) The lizard **scuttled** into the bushes.
- 4) The murderer **bolted** from the scene of the crime.
- 5) They **scampered**, **bolted**, **fled** out from the inside of the blazing house.
- 6) The squirrel **scurried**, **scuttled** up the lofty tree.

Page 39 Vocabulary words for saw

- 1) We glimpsed, glanced the thief leaving the house.
- 2) I **perceived, discerned** a shadow in the distance.
- 3) We **noticed**, **observed** the Prime Minister in the crowd.
- 4) I **spotted** the boy breaking the window.
- 5) I **noticed** the dog biting my slipper.
- 6) She quickly **glanced** through the window in the store.
- 7) I spotted, glanced, glimpsed my friend at the concert last night.
- 8) The teacher **observed**, **noticed** that he was cheating in the test.

Page 40 Vocabulary words for said

- 1) "Don't go there!" exclaimed the man.
- 2) "Come inside quietly, the baby is sleeping," he whispered under his breath.
- 3) "Please don't tell anyone," she begged.
- 4) She explained why she didn't do her chores.
- 5) "Where are you going?" asked father.
- 6) The boy **announced** that there was a robbery at the bank.
- 7) She **begged** not to tell anyone her secret.
- 8) My mother **exclaimed**, "Don't touch that!"
- 9) He **yelled**. "Get out of my room!"
- 10) "I will not visit you," she replied.

Page 41 Vocabulary words for happy

- 1) He became **elated** when he received his results.
- 2) The people were in a joyous mood when they received help.
- 3) The villagers became **delighted**, **excited** when they found the lost boy.
- 4) I felt **ecstatic, joyful** when my uncle bought me a bicycle.
- 5) The children became **gleeful**, **jovial** when they spotted Santa Claus.
- 6) We were <u>elated</u>, <u>ecstatic</u>, <u>excited</u> when we heard that he had won a scholarship.
- 7) The children were in a mirthful, joyful mood when they received their gifts.
- 8) The students became excited, joyful when they heard they were going on a fieldtrip.
- 9) I became **elated** when I saw my lost friend.
- 10) John and Fred were ecstatic when they scored the highest marks in the test.

Page 48 Common Errors

- 1) That Saturday morning, James, Talia and <u>I</u> were going to the cinema when we witnessed the accident.
- 2) Yesterday, Sindy, Ria and <u>I</u> went to visit our grandparents in the country.
- 3) Last Sunday, my friend and I went to swim.
- 4) That morning as the sun shone in all its brilliance, my cousins and I decided to go to the beach.
- 5) One lovely day, my friends, Richard, Shane and I decided to go to the cinema.

Page 49 Common Errors

- 1) Kenny helped Wendy and me to work the sum.
- 2) That wonderful day, Mr. Williams sent Rennie and me on an errand.
- 3) My friend, Preetam, shared his snack with Alice and me.
- 4) The kind lady gave my friend and me a piece of delicious cake.
- 5) That day, my teacher taught my friend and me to read.
- 6) My father told me to listen carefully.
- 7) My sister asked **me** to purchase lunch for her.
- 8) My friend told **me** a secret about his family.
- 9) The neighbour gave my friend and **me** some sweet mangoes.
- 10) My mother gave my sister and me some money.

Page 50 Use of Commas

- 1) As the stern teacher entered the classroom, the students became quiet.
- 2) Although the children were poor, they were happy.
- 3) If you accompany us to the circus, I am sure you would have a great time.
- 4) Since I was exhausted, I decided to sit and take a rest.
- 5) Quickly, I darted across the road and retrieved the ball.
- 6) Abruptly, the car stopped in front of us and caused us to swerve.
- 7) Unfortunately, we couldn't attend the function.
- 8) A few minutes later, the ambulance arrived.
- 9) The manager, Mr. Ramdath, is a generous person.
- 10) No, I did not do my homework.
- 11) When we glimpsed the Prime Minister, I became excited.
- 12) Since I did not eat breakfast, I am feeling hungry now.
- 13) On my arrival at the zoo, I was ecstatic.
- 14) Yes, I will come to visit you.
- 15) In an instance, the house was engulfed in flames.

Page 51 Punctuation

A day at the circus

One lovely day <u>my friends and I</u> decided to go to the circus. When we arrived at the circus, we were very excited. As we alighted from the car, we quickly lined up to purchase our tickets to enter the circus.

A day at the beach

That wonderful morning <u>my friend and I</u> decided to go to the beach. Quickly, we packed and soon we were on our way. On arriving at the beach, the sun shone in all its glory, lighting up everything in its path. We noticed the car park was crowded with people and cars.

In the classroom

<u>My classmates and I</u> sat quietly and waited patiently for our stern teacher, Mr. Henry, to enter the classroom. As he entered the classroom, in a rough voice he announced, <u>"</u>Take out your homework." I murmured, <u>"</u>Homework, what homework!" I realised I had forgotten to do my homework. I began to tremble like a leaf in a storm.

Page 52 Punctuation

At the park

One lovely day, <u>my friend and I</u> were playing an exciting game of cricket in the park. Suddenly, my friend, Kiran, hit the ball with all his might and it went into the bushes. I had to go and retrieve it. As I pushed my hands into the bushes, something bit me.

An accident

That wonderful day, my friends and I were sauntering happily down the road. Suddenly, my friend, <u>A</u>meetal said, <u>"I</u> want something to eat. I am hungry," and he strutted away. At the same time, a car was approaching with full speed. <u>T</u>he driver lost control of his vehicle and knocked down <u>A</u>meetal.

My test report

"Jake, come here!" my teacher shouted in a rough voice. I thought I scored zero. My friends and I just stared at our teacher. My heart began to pound like tassa drums. I was scared. "Congratulation for scoring a perfect score," she said. My eyes popped out of my head in surprise. I had never scored over eighty percent in a test in my life. I excitedly shouted. "What a hundred percent!"

Page 53 Grammar Error

It was a calm and peaceful night, when my parents and I <u>were</u> going to my sister's graduation. I was feeling very happy.

It was a bright and glorious morning. The birds <u>were</u> whistling merrily and the flowers <u>were</u> blooming in the golden sunlight.

That particular day, my cousins and I were going to view a movie. We were excited.

No words could describe how my friend and I <u>were</u> feeling when we witnessed the accident. In a split second, the two cars collided.

My friends and I <u>were</u> happily walking down the road, when a dog appeared from nowhere and began to chase us.

Page 54 Writing Sentences in different ways

- 1) a) The principal told me to take a seat with a stern face as I entered the office.
 - **b**) As I entered the office, the principal told me to take a seat with a stern face
- 2) a) The teacher, with a smile on her face, handed me the trophy.
 - **b**) The teacher handed me the trophy with a smile on her face.
 - c) With a smile on her face, the teacher handed me the trophy
- 3) a) As I entered the house, I became elated.
 - **b**) I became elated as I entered the house.
- 4) a) When we arrived at the zoo, we were excited.
 - **b**) We were excited when we arrived at the zoo.
- 5) a) The teacher handed the children the books.
 - **b**) The children were handed the books by the teacher.
- 6) a) When I saw the ghost, I fainted.
 - **b**) I fainted when I saw the ghost.
- 7) a) When I heard the news, I became ecstatic.
 - **b**) I became ecstatic when I heard the news
- 8) a) The children applauded the clown's performance.
 - **b**) The clown's performance was applauded by the children.
- 9) a) The police praised us for our honesty.
 - **b**) For our honesty, we were praised by the police praised
- 10) a) When our friends departed, we felt melancholy.
 - **b**) We felt melancholy when our friends departed.

Page 54 Speech Marks

- 1) My mother said, "You have to clean your room."
- 2) "Where will I find a pharmacy?" asked Susan.
- 3) "I can walk faster than you," boasted James.
- 4) The child cried, "Why can't I eat it?"
- 5) "Let's ask Aunt Sally," remarked my cousin.
- 6) "Did you see the new movie?" she asked.
- 7) "We caught two fish!" Billy screamed.
- 8) "I witnessed an accident on Sunday," Nancy reported.
- 9) "Let's visit the zoo," begged the twins.
- 10) "What a funny story," laughed Edd.
- 11) "I placed first in the race," boasted Tom.
- 12) "We are tired," said the children.
- 13) "How are you?" asked my friend.
- 14) The girl whispered, "I am frightened."
- 15) The man shouted, "Stop that!"
- 16) Ted asked Ann, "Will you go with me?"
- 17) "Did you pick the plums?" asked Don.
- 18) "We are going to the circus," said the children.
- 19) "Will you go with me?" asked my neighbour.
- 20) "How is your sister?" asked my aunt.

Page 57 Punctuation

The day I forgot to do my homework

The shadows of the morning sun filtered into the classroom, creating a heavenly glow all around. Outside the multi-coloured birds that were perched high on the nearby trees, filled the atmosphere with their melodious tunes.

I sat comfortably and patiently waiting for my stern teacher, Mrs. Brown. "Good morning," she shouted, as she entered the classroom. "Take out your home-work books and place them on the table," she said. - As I shoved my hand into my backpack, they began to tremble, and I began to sweat profusely. I realized I had forgotten to do my homework. After, a minute of checking books, Mrs. Brown, realized that I was the only person who didn't send up a book. She approached my desk and asked me, "Where is your book?" At first, I was silent then I lied and told her that I had forgotten my book home.

Page 58 Punctuation

A Circus

I am really enjoying the circus. I said to my best friend Alex.

"Me too," she said. Suddenly, people began to scream in sheer terror.

A Memorable Trip to the Country

That particular, Sunday night, my mom, dad and I were returning from the countryside. The frogs ribbited loudly and mournfully. The night was as black as pitch. The air was filled with eerie sounds. In the distance, I could hear the forlorn sounds of the animals.

Suddenly, the car made a strange noise and stalled. "Oh, no!" my dad exclaimed. He tried several times to restart the car, but, his efforts were to no avail. So he went outside and opened the bonnet. He finally found the problem. He decided to fix it, but then, he remembered that he left the car tools at home.

Page 59 Punctuation

An Accident

My friends and I were playing in the hot sun. After a little while, I began to feel thirsty. Quickly, I went and purchased a cold drink. I hurriedly entered my classroom. While I was passing my teacher's desk, I accidentally spilled my drink on a stack of papers on her desk. I gasped in horror because the papers were soiled.

A Competition I won

"Brian Samlal!" The principal of the school, Mrs. Smith, announced with glee. It was Prize Giving Day at my school, and the room was filled with anxiety. I could see Mrs. Smith holding the trophy in her hand. Excitedly, I went on the stage to receive my trophy. "This trophy is for placing first in 'The Calypso Competition' in the country," she said. That was the most exciting moment of my life.

Page 60 Punctuation

The Amusement Park

That Friday, the golden sun shone brightly, sending its glow over the entire town. I was elated because my aunt, Leela, decided to take me to the amusement park, since I did well in my weekly test.

My aunt paid for the tickets and we entered the compound. Since the roller coaster is my favourite, I decided to ride that first. We buckled our seat belts and soon we began to rise into the air. We reached six hundred feet into the air and then we began to descend. As I alighted from my seat, I felt dizzy and fell into my seat again.

An Accident

That morning, the sun glared down at me, as I was in my classroom reading my favourite story book. Suddenly, the school bell rang for recess. All the students bolted into the playground.

While I was playing, I heard a loud noise coming from the corner of the playground, where the swings were. I became curious and dashed to see what the noise was about. When I arrived at the scene, I couldn't believe my eyes.

Page 61 Punctuation

The day my dog saved me

That particular, <u>Saturday morning</u>, I was sauntering happily down the road. I was giving my dog, Lucky, a walk. I was on my way to the super-market to purchase some dog chow for him. <u>Suddenly</u>, I tripped on a small rock and fell, when I was five minutes away from the super-market. The store was about to close, so I hurriedly grabbed the dog chow and scampered to the cashier. As I shoved my hands into my pocket, I realized my money was missing. I became confused. My heart began to pound in my chest, as I became scared. Then my dog tugged on the back of my skirt and dashed off.

"Great! What else can happen?" I' m going to get into trouble and my dog ran away. "The day cannot get any worse," I cried. "What am I going to do?" I muttered to myself.

Within ten minutes, my dog returned with the money. I began to smile from ear to ear. I became ecstatic. It seemed that the money fell out of my pocket when I tripped. Lucky, noticed my predicament and went to retrieve it. I felt so relieved.

Page 62 Punctuation

Kite Flying

After a while, the savannah was carpeted with people. All my opponents lined up at the starting point. There were kites of different sizes, shapes and colours. I noticed my friends <u>A</u>melia, <u>R</u>eanna and <u>M</u>adhuri were also competing. After a few minutes, the starter blew the whistle and the competition began. All the kites soared high into the blue sky.

One by one, kites came crashing down like rockets. The announcer said, <u>"It's</u> gonna be a tough competition folks." A few minutes later, <u>Reannalost track of her kite and it got tangled in a tree</u>. "Its down to the final two, <u>"said the announcer</u>. Excitement began to fill the atmosphere. Everyone was bubbling with ecstasy. They began to bet on who would win the competition.

Page 63 Punctuation

A Hiking Trip

"Shivan!" shouted Stephen, "Can you tell me about your hiking trip in the forest?" asked Stephen.

"O.K," I said. "It was a bright, sunny Monday morning. My friends Amir, Brandon, Shane and I decided to go on a hiking trip. As we entered the forest, I heard the chirping of the birds and the strange sounds of some animals. As the sun was setting, the birds chirping faded as well as the light of the day. At that time, we decided to pitch our tent. Suddenly, we heard a noise emanating from the bushes behind us. As we turned around, what we saw made us tremble.

A big bear stood right behind us, looking as if it would pounce on us at any moment. We stood paralysed for a moment, not knowing what to do. Then an idea popped into my head. I remembered I had a piece of meat in my backpack. Slowly, I opened my bag and retrieved the meat, and then, I threw it a little distance away. As the bear went to investigate, we darted for our lives."

Page 64 Punctuation

A Night I got Scared

It was a dark moonless, night and I was spending the night by, my friend, Nandi. We were engrossed watching our favourite show, 'The Nanny.' Suddenly, we heard a queer noise emanating from the front door. We ignored it at first . Then we heard it again. We became frightened. We quickly grabbed and hugged each other tightly, staring at the door. Our hearts began to palpitate faster than usual. We sat frozen for a moment not knowing what to do.

After a few moments, we decided to investigate. We slowly got up and stealthily crept towards the door. As we peeped through the glass door, what we glimpsed made us screamed. It was a green monster with very curly, long, finger nails and big, red, beady eyes. We began to tremble like a leaf in a storm.

Page 65 Punctuation

The day I disobeyed my parents

<u>"Finally, they are leaving the house!"</u> I shouted, <u>"now!</u> I can climb that tree and pick those sweet plums." Those luscious plums had tempted me each day. I could feel my taste buds tingling as I thought of those scrumptious plums. My mom would never allow me to enter the neighbour's yard especially if they were not at home. "It was difficult to resist those delicious plums." I whispered to myself. Surely, I could have a few of them.

I waited patiently for my mother to leave the house to go to the super-market. "Here was my chance," I thought to myself. Quickly, I bolted to the tree like a little monkey. I began to ascend the tree pulling myself from branch to branch like a monkey. What annoyed me was the ripest plums were at the very top of the tree.

As I stretched my hand to pick the plums, I heard a crack. My heart missed a beat I tried not to panic. Suddenly, a strong wind blew the branch, it swayed and with a crashing sound it broke. Plums, branches and I went tumbling to the ground. I felt a stabbing pain and I could not move. I screamed at the top of my lungs. Neighbours came rushing to see what had happened. Through my pain, I made out the worried face of my mother.

Someone had called the ambulance. When I arrived at the hospital, the doctor attended to me. Immediately, I was given medicine for the pain and the bruises on my leg and arms. When I finally arrived home, my mother scolded me for disobeying her. I felt very ashamed. Now, when I look at the tree I am always reminded of that terrible day. Those plums can never tempt me again.

Page 73 Punctuation Settings

That wonderful Saturday, the sun was like a celestial fire ball in the sky, in all its brilliance, creating a wonderful glow all around. The birds were chirping merrily and the grasses and flowers were swaying to Mother Nature music, as my mother and I were driving to my aunt, Laura's dwelling.

That lovely, Friday afternoon, the sun streamed through the lofty trees down on me, as I was happily walking through the play park. I stopped to watch two colourful butterflies, their black and golden wings fluttered beautifully, as they hovered over a patch of blue and yellow, wild flowers.

Page 74 Punctuation Settings

That beautiful, Sunday morning, the sun burst over the houses of the village, spilling molten, gold over the earth. The trees and flowers started to come alive with the rising of the sun. Birds woke and merrily tweeted filling the atmosphere with their sweet tunes as I woke up from my cosy bed

That fine, Saturday morning, as I carefully walking down the road, the sun lazily nursed its way to the horizon. The sky high up in the heavens, was bathed in colours- pink and iridescent, gold, violet and baby blue. I was on my way to park.

That day, pools of sunshine were everywhere, and the fluffy clouds were like white as popcorn, as they floated along the crystal, blue, sky. I was on my way to the super-market.

Page 80 Writing Feeling in a Composition

A child has received a present from his/her parent, this is the reaction

Excitedly, I tore the beautifully wrapped present. To my amazement, when I glanced what Ithe box contained, my face lit up like a Christmas tree. I could not hide my happiness. My eyes almost popped of my head. Bubbling with glee, I began to leap like a rabbit yelling, "I'm the luckiest girl in the world." I then rushed to my parents, who were sitting comfortably on the cosy couch, looking happily at me, and I gave them a loving hug.

A principal announced that a student won first place in a competition, this is the reaction

As the principal announced my name, "Andy Khan, came first in the spelling competition in the country." On hearing this news, I jumped up from my like I got shock by lightning. My happiness knew no bounds. I became ecstatic. My eyes almost popped out of my head. As proud as a peacock, I happily strutted towards the stage to receive my trophy. As I accepted the trophy, my face was radiant with delight. My soul was filled with happiness.

Page 83 Writing Filling in blanks

A visit to an interesting place

Setting: When - Friday, morning / Where - zoo / Who - Mr. Ramlal, children

That <u>lovely</u> Friday morning, our teacher, Mr. Ramlal, decided to take us to the zoo. We became <u>elated</u> because it was the first time we were going to the zoo. When we arrived at the zoo, the <u>atmosphere</u> was filled with excitement. **Quickly,** we formed <u>queue</u> bought our <u>tickets</u> and entered.

Plot: Dialogue, feelings, simile

As we entered, we heard the different <u>sounds</u> of the animals. **First**, we went to see the pride of lions. They were <u>roaring</u> loudly. Their roar made the place shake **like an earthquake**. We became <u>scared</u> and started to scream. **Next**, we went to view the lovely fishes. They were swimming to and fro in their huge <u>aquarium</u>. We stood there looking at the school of fish for a little while, in <u>amazement</u>.

After, we went to look at the parrots. Their <u>feathers</u> were an array of beautiful colours. We stood for a while admiring them. **Suddenly**, we heard someone screaming, "Help! Help!" we <u>frightfully</u> looked around. **To my amazement**, a monkey was pulling, Tiffany, by her hair. We all burst into gales of laughter. Apparently, Tiffany had a <u>banana</u> in her hand and was <u>teasing</u> the monkey with it. Tiffany learnt her lesson, 'Never to tease a monkey with a banana!' We also observed a snake crawling on a branch of a tree. **That** was scary to look at. **Finally**, we became <u>tired</u> and hungry. **So**, we went and ate our **delicious** meal prepared by our parents.

Conclusion:

After, we played for a little while. We were having a fantastic time, but soon, it was time to leave. **That** day will always be embedded in my mind.

Page 84 Writing Filing in blanks

The day I saved an animal

Setting: When - Monday, morning / Where - on the road / Who - I, friends

That Monday <u>morning</u>, the sun was hot and <u>strong</u>. It was barely nine in the morning, and already the air had a mean, threatening weight that promised to gain more <u>muscles</u> before it was done. My friends and I were returning from school. **Suddenly**, we noticed a puppy lying <u>motionless</u> on the road. It looked like it was dead.

Plot: Dialogue, feelings, simile

I was a bit scared but I was as <u>curious</u> as a cat. Quickly, I walked towards the puppy. Slowly, I bent down and gently touched it, but, it did not move. I whispered to myself, "I hope it is not seriously

injured." **However**, it made a soft, mournful sound. I carefully took it up and showed it to my friends. We *examined* it and we discovered it had an injured leg. We *decided* to carry it home.

Conclusion:

On arriving home, I showed it to my caring father. Carefully, he examined it and he announced that it had a broken leg. My father took it to the vet, who <u>attended</u> to it. He said that it will heal in a few <u>weeks</u>. My father told me I could take care of it and keep it as a pet. I became elated. I began to <u>smile</u> from ear to ear because I had always wanted a pet. I decided to call her 'LUCKY'. That day was the most memorable day of my life.

Practice Exercise - Use a suitable Adjective with the following words:

- 1) *beautiful* day
- 2) *caring* father
- 3) cute, playful pet
- 4) *long, slim, strong* leg
- 5) pretty, smart, wise girl
- 6) *loud, soft, melodious* sound
- 7) *sunny, rainy, lovely* morning
- 8) **black, white, furry** puppy
- 9) *tall, lofty, mammoth* tree
- 10) *long, short, bushy* tail
- 11) long, pointed ears
- 12) *loud* noise
- 13) *long, short, black, brown, straight* hair
- 14) king, helpful, caring, intelligent friend

Page 85 Writing Filing in blanks

The day I saved someone from drowning

Setting: When - Sunday, morning / Where - Mayaro beach / Who - lifeguard

"Be careful!" <u>warned</u> the brawny lifeguard, that wonderful, Sunday morning, at Mayaro beach. The golden sun was shining in all its <u>brilliance</u>, creating a heavenly glow all around. **Then,** out of the blue, the fluffy, white clouds turned to pregnant, grey ones. The sea was now **rough** and choppy.

Plot: Dialogue, feelings, simile

The lifeguard beckoned everyone to come out of the dangerous waters. Everyone obeyed except one bather who was young, short and stout. **Just then**, the high <u>tides</u> were coming in. The ferocious waves hit the shores and everyone immediately <u>scurried</u> to higher ground.

Suddenly, we noticed the lifeguard was swimming <u>vigorously</u> towards the man who had <u>ignored</u> the warning of the lifeguard. He was waving his arms in the air signalling for help. Apparently, he was <u>drowning</u>. My heart missed a beat when I discerned the situation. Although he had behaved as **stubborn** as a mule, we decided to assist him.

We bravely <u>plunged</u> into the fierce waters and swam hurriedly towards him. When we reached him, he was <u>unconscious</u>. Quickly, we grabbed and pulled him out of the sea and rested him on the golden sand. We had to resuscitate him. **Soon**, he regained consciousness. We were all totally relieved!

Conclusion:

The lifeguard praised us for our bravery and for helping to <u>rescue</u> the disobedient man. The man <u>apologised</u> for not listening to the lifeguard and he thanked us profusely. We were named heroes by everyone who witnessed the incident. We were very <u>ecstatic</u> that day to be named heroes.

Page 86 Writing Filing in blanks

The day I was wrongly accused

Setting: When - Sunday/ Where - road, park / Who - I, Brian

That Sunday, the golden rays of sunlight beamed across the radiant regions, as my amiable friend, Brian, and I rode our new bicycles <u>vigorously</u> to the park. We were going in a <u>competition</u> to see who would reach the park first.

Plot: Dialogue, feelings, simile

I was <u>determined</u> to win and so was Brian. Brian was better than I was in everything. So, I just wanted to beat him once in something. I <u>peddled</u> with all my might but Brian was still faster. He was as fast as a speeding bullet.

Suddenly, as I was about to put more effort into my riding, the traffic lights <u>changed</u> to red and I was forced to halt. To my utter horror, Brian did not stop and rode through the red lights, what happened next, made me <u>speechless</u>. I felt like my heart skipped a beat.

What caught my attention left me dumbstruck. Brian <u>collided</u> with a little boy who was crossing the road, and he did not stop to assist the little boy, he sped off. Quickly, I stopped to give my assistance. The boy was <u>seriously</u> injured.

Conclusion:

Immediately, I called the ambulance, and soon after the police arrived on the <u>scene</u>. They thought that I was <u>responsible</u> for the accident. The little boy explained to them what had really happened and he thanked me profusely.

- 1) Using an Adjective or an Adverb thanked sincerely, profusely
- 2) called immediately
- 3) stopped suddenly
- 4) riding slowly, fast
- 5) noticed carefully
- 6) thought carefully
- 7) searched frantically, carefully
- 8) lay unconscious
- 9) *seriously* injured
- 10) *rough, calm* waves

Page 87 Writing Filing in blanks

A Scary Dream

Setting: When - night / Where - Barrackpore / Who - Celia, Dad

It was pitch black as we drove down the lonely lane. We were returning from my aunt, Celcia, who resides in Barrackpore. Suddenly, the <u>engine</u> of the car started to overheat and it came to a standstill. Dad tried to get the car started but his efforts were futile.

Plot: Dialogue, feelings, simile

"Anushka go and fetch some water, carry the torchlight with you!" exclaimed my mom. So, quickly I got the torchlight and went in <u>search</u> for the water. In the distance, I discerned a small pond with water. Happily, I <u>dashed</u> to the pond like a rocket.

Quickly, I placed the <u>container</u> into the pond. As I was filling the container, I heard a fierce growl behind me. My heart began to palpitate and I almost <u>slipped</u> and fell into the pond. Slowly, I turned around, to my horror I perceived a <u>gruesome</u> figure staring right at me. I quickly threw the water on the figure and I bolted.

Quickly, it *regained* its composure and chased after me. I was engulfed with fear. Morbid thoughts *encircled* my mind as I thought of the creature biting my leg. It was in hot pursuit. I frightfully glanced back and observed its red, glowing eyes were staring right at me. Just then, I slipped and fell. Stealthily, the creature walked towards me with an evil smirk on its face. Its teeth resembled the slanting spears that are used in battle. Its face *resembled* that of a frog.

Conclusion:

As it was about to sink its fangs into my neck, I began to <u>scream</u> and I woke up sweating profusely, drenched in sweat. I was filled with fear, because that was the scariest dream I ever had. I whispered to myself, "Thank God it's only a dream."

Page 90 story - Using Adverbs

Setting: When - morning / Where - classroom / Who - I, Mrs. Paul

That fine morning, the sun shone <u>brightly</u>, as I sat <u>anxiously</u> in my classroom, awaiting the arrival of my stern teacher, Mrs. Paul. The sun's rays sneaked through the windows and brightened the entire classroom. My teacher walked **stealthily** into the classroom with the test papers in her black briefcase.

Plot: Dialogue, feelings, simile

I was a little nervous, but I was sure that I would have done <u>extremely</u> well. Quickly, I wrote my name and Mrs. Paul <u>clearly</u> explained the rules. She said, "No, cheating." I remembered those words as clear as day as I began my test.

However, half-way through the test when I reached number forty, I became dumbstruck. It was a sum based on 'Hire purchase' and I couldn't do it. I *quietly* looked around and noticed there was no teacher, so I *eagerly* took out my cell phone and *hurriedly* began to calculate the sum.

I was as happy as a lark because I was going to get everything correct in the test. <u>Suddenly</u>, I heard a harsh voice saying, "What are you doing?" My heart almost jumped out of my body.

Conclusion:

All eyes were focused on me. I *frightfully* turned around, and there was Mrs. Paul looking down at me with a big frown on her face. I knew I was in serious trouble. Mrs. Paul *quickly* confiscated my papers and I had to write one hundred times. 'I must not cheat'. I never felt so embarrassed in my life.

Page 90 Using Adverbs

- 1) walk quietly, quickly, stealthily
- 2) ran *hurriedly, quickly*
- 3) sat *quietly, comfortably*
- 4) waited *patiently, quietly*
- 5) turned- slowly, quickly, carelessly
- 6) looked *carefully, carelessly*
- 7) remembered *clearly, vaguely, distinctly*
- 8) wrote *neatly, quickly*
- 9) sang **sweetly, melodiously**
- 10) heard *clearly, distinctly*

Page 91 story

Setting:

That lovely, Tuesday morning, the sun shone <u>brilliantly</u>, lighting up everything in its path. The trees swayed back and <u>forth</u> as if they were dancing to Mother Nature's music. **Quickly**, I hopped into my father's car and soon I was on my way to school.

Plot:

On my arrival at school, gales of laughter filled the <u>atmosphere</u>. As I approached the cafeteria, I discerned something that made my eyes <u>sparkle</u>. Lying on the ground was a hundred dollar bill which no one seemed to notice. Hurriedly, I took up the hundred dollar bill and quickly <u>shoved</u> it into my pocket, making sure no one noticed me.

Happily, I bolted towards my amiable friends, Simone and Arifa. I showed them the money. They became <u>elated</u>. Arifa then advised me to share the money among the three of us. I told her I'll think about it.

During class time, my <u>conscience</u> began to bother me. I heard little voices in my head. One was saying to return the money and the other was saying to keep the money. **Suddenly,** I heard the principal making an <u>announcement</u> that someone had lost some money, and if anyone found it to please return it to the office. **In a blink of an eye**, I dashed to the principal's office, without saying a word to my friends.

Conclusion:

As I entered the principal's office, I was feeling a bit <u>nervous</u>. Slowly, I explained to her how I had the money. Quickly, I closed my eyes. I thought she was going to punish me. To my surprise, when I opened my eyes, she had a <u>pleasant</u> smile on her face. She told me I did the right thing, and she wished all children were honest like me. I felt as happy as a lark. I learnt a lesson. "Honesty is the best Policy."

Page 92 story

Setting:

The shadows of the morning sunlight <u>filtered</u> into the classroom, creating a heavenly glow all around. I was in my classroom reading. Suddenly, the school bell rang for <u>recess</u>. All the students bolted into the <u>savannah</u> to play.

Plot:

While I was <u>merrily</u> playing, I heard a loud noise <u>emanating</u> from the corner of the savannah where the swings were located. Someone was shouting, "Call a teacher!" I became <u>inquisitive</u> and dashed to see what the <u>commotion</u> was about. When I arrived at the scene, I couldn't believe my eyes. My best friend, Justin, was lying on the ground <u>unconscious</u>. He was bleeding <u>profusely</u> from his head. I began to tremble like a leaf in a storm.

I became <u>momentarily</u> paralyzed. When I came out of my trance, I hurriedly dashed to the principal's office. Quickly, I related to him what had occurred. He <u>immediately</u> called the ambulance. They arrived on the <u>scene</u> after a few minutes. They quickly placed, Justin, on a stretcher and put him into the ambulance, and they carried him to the hospital.

Conclusion:

Later that day, we found out that two boys were playing with a <u>piece</u> of iron, and they accidentally struck Justin on his head. The two boys were <u>punished</u> by the principal and everyone learnt a lesson; 'To be careful when playing.'

Page 93 story

Setting:

That morning, a <u>brisk</u> wind ruffled the leaves on the lofty trees. My friends and I were <u>walking</u> down the road, to the park. Half-way to the park, we stopped at Mr. Ali's mini-mart because we were thirsty.

Plot:

As we sat down <u>comfortably</u> to drink our beverages, to quench our thirst, we heard the <u>bouncing</u> of a ball. Two little girls were playing with a ball in their yard. Suddenly, the ball rolled onto the road, and one of the girls <u>dashed</u> to retrieve it, without looking left or right.

At the same time, I spotted a vehicle <u>approaching</u> with full speed. I froze on the spot for a <u>moment</u>. Quickly, I came out of my trancelike state. I shouted, "Watch out!" and at the same time I scampered across the road to rescue the girl. As the driver spotted us, he began to mash the <u>brakes</u> of his car and all you heard was the screeching of tyres. In the <u>nick</u> of time, I pushed her out of the way, but, I wasn't so fortunate. I got a few cuts and bruises as the driver tried to pull away from bouncing me.

Conclusion:

The driver quickly alighted from his car to assist me. He sincerely <u>apologised</u> to me. He said he didn't see me. The little girl's mother thanked me <u>profusely</u> for saving her daughter. The little girl learnt her lesson, 'To look left and right before crossing the road.'

Page 94 story

Setting:

That cold, damp morning, my mother <u>informed</u> me that one of my aunts was coming to visit us. She asked me if I would go and purchase some <u>ingredients</u>, that she needed to prepare my aunt's special dish.

Plot:

Gladly, I volunteered because it was the first time I was going to ride my new bicycle. I felt elated. Quickly, I hurried to the *garage*, hopped on my bicycle, and began to *peddle* with vigour down the road. The *atmosphere* was cold because it had rained heavily earlier that morning. I was enjoying my ride, when suddenly, I heard someone shouting, "Look out!" I *swerved* to avoid a massive pothole but it was too late.

In a split second, I <u>landed</u> in a ditch. I attempted to move but my efforts were futile. Pain encompassed my body. I was in agony. My legs couldn't move and they were hurting. Some pedestrians were passing by and they noticed my predicament, and came to my <u>assistance</u>.

When they noticed I was in agony, they quickly called the ambulance. I was covered from head to toe with dirty water. Within minutes, the ambulance arrived on the scene. Someone also called my mother. She met us at the *hospital*.

Conclusion:

After the doctors examined me, they said I had a *fractured* leg. I took six weeks to *recuperate*. From that day, I learnt when I am riding my bicycle to be more careful.

Page 95 story

Setting:

Trepidation engulfed me, and fear lent wings to my legs, as I heard a <u>ferocious</u> growl. My heart was <u>palpitating</u> and I was panting in exhaustion. I had never been so frightened in my life.

Plot:

Just then, the pitbull snapped at my heels. I quickly *glimpsed* behind me, only to see the fierce, black pitbull rapidly *gaining* on me. Putting an extra burst of speed, I scurried around the corner. Frantically, I glanced around. Observing a colossal tree, I ascended with the *speed* and agility of a squirrel.

From where I was perched, I could see the vicious dog **growling** and barring his dagger like fangs. I shuddered at the thought of those razor-sharp teeth sinking deep into my flesh.

Suddenly, I heard an alarming snap behind me. "Oh! No!" A cry of surprise emanated from my throat as the *feeble* branch broke under my weight and *crashed* to the ground. The branch hit the pitbull on its head and the raving *beast* fell to the ground with a loud thud.

The dazed dog was <u>whimpering</u> in pain, and for a moment, I was also disoriented but I was still the first to recover. Scrambling to my feet, I got up and bolted down the road, like a cat with its tail on fire.

Conclusion:

As I entered my yard, I <u>slammed</u> the gate and hurried inside. Plopping down on the sofa, I panted in <u>exhaustion</u>. After taking a minute to catch my breath, I took off my shoes and <u>rubbed</u> my aching feet. I felt relieved to know that I was safe and sound in my cosy home. That day was the most terrifying day of my life.

Page 96 story

Setting:

The memory of that fateful day will linger in my memory forever. It all started one Friday afternoon, when my best friend, Randy, and I were returning from school. While walking, a huge tree <u>laden</u> with large, juicy cherries caught our eyes. Instantly, our taste buds began to tingle. Suddenly, a wave of determination swept over me like an ocean tide. I knew I had to get some of those <u>succulent</u> cherries.

Plot:

The tree was <u>located</u> in the perfect spot, an opened yard with no one around. We bolted into the yard and scaled the tree. We gobbled the red cherries <u>greedily</u>. We ate so much until we reached a point where we couldn't have swallowed anything else.

As we were about to <u>descend</u> the tree, we heard a <u>rough</u> voice shouting, "What are you doing up there?" We almost <u>fainted</u> in fear. We began to tremble. He yelled, "Come down at once or I'll call your parents!" We decided to run away because Mr. Lall was too old to <u>chase</u> after us. We quickly jumped off the tree and <u>scurried</u> off to our homes.

Conclusion:

As I opened the door of my <u>dwelling</u>, my parents were waiting for me. The telephone was in my father's hand. My feet began to tremble. I realized I was in <u>serious</u> trouble. My parents already knew what had occurred. I was <u>scolded</u> and grounded for two weeks. From that day I learnt my lesson, 'Never to Steal.'

Page 98 story

Setting:

That particular Saturday night, the frogs ribbited as the bushes made <u>creepy</u> shadows in the yard. The flower garden and lawn were bathed in an eerie, silvery light from the full-moon.

Plot:

I was home alone <u>watching</u> the frightful movie 'Grudge' when, I heard a loud noise <u>emanating</u> from the back of our house. But, I thought my mind was playing tricks on me. So, I continued watching my movie.

A few minutes later, I heard the noise again. This time it was so loud, I jumped off the sofa, like if an electric wire had shocked me. I became as *inquisitive* as a detective. I slowly picked up the broom and headed towards the door.

As I stepped outside, the sounds of the frogs, the insects and the night birds all merged together into one thick note. I was so *frightened* a frisson of fear went through my body. Suddenly, a short figure as white as a *ghost* appeared in front of me from behind the bushes. Its eyes were as red as the devil's and it was ready to pounce on me. Fear *constricted* my throat.

I held the broom ready to attack. I shouted, "Don't move! I will <u>attack</u> you." Suddenly, the <u>figure</u> jumped on me and exclaimed, "Vareena, it's me, Sophia!" I felt relieved. Sophia came over to play a prank on me and to play video games.

Conclusion:

When my parents returned home, I told them I don't want to ever stay home alone again. They laughed when I told them the reason. That night will always be engraved in my mind.

Page 99 story

Setting:

On my way out of the school yard, I <u>noticed</u> the school bully standing near the gate. I did not want him to see me, so I tried to <u>conceal</u> myself behind the pupils who were walking out of the gate. Unfortunately, he spotted me. He was looking at me as if I were an alien. "Oh! No!" I muttered to myself in tears. I <u>attempted</u> to walk faster but it was <u>futile</u> because there was a massive crowd of students ahead of me. "This is the end for me." I whispered to myself. I tried to take control of my <u>fear</u> but it was like a wild stallion out of control.

Plot:

When I finally passed the gate, I glimpsed that Bill, the bully, was following me. My heart began to beat faster. I tried to quicken my <u>pace</u> but it was in vain. Suddenly, I felt a rough hand on the back of my <u>neck</u>. As I turned around, my eyes almost popped out of my head. There was, Bill, his favourite words flew out of his mouth. "Give me your money!" I began to <u>tremble</u>. I had no other choice but to give him my money.

As I gave him my travelling money, a big grin was <u>sketched</u> across his mean face. He said he knew I was always weak. I do not know where I got the <u>courage</u> from to confront him but I did. "Why do you always take my money? Don't you have a heart, Bill?" I questioned him repeatedly. With a little hesitation, the <u>brawny</u> boy stopped to think for a little while. I could tell by the look on his face that he wanted to change.

Conclusion:

After a few minutes, he handed me back my money. I became <u>dumbstruck</u>. To my surprise, he asked me if we could be friends. He <u>promised</u> that he would never bully anyone again. I was also shocked when he said he was sorry. I felt elated to know that I changed the school bully. From that day believe it or not, Bill never **bullied** anyone again.

Page 100 story

Setting:

That morning, I woke up to the <u>accompaniment</u> of the rising sun, and the singing birds. I slowly sat up, lazily stretched, yawned loudly and opened my bedroom window. I inhaled the aroma of wild flowers, and listened <u>attentively</u> to the singing of the birds, which sounded like a thousand angels. It was my first day in 'Balandra' and I was bubbling with excitement. Quickly, I got dressed and dashed out of the house to meet my friends who were always inquisitive.

Plot:

"See that house!" exclaimed one of my friends. "No one has lived there for years," she said pointing to an ancient, wooden house. "Sherry and I are going to *investigate* why the house is deserted" she remarked. "Are you in?" she asked me. I was *overwhelmed* with curiosity and decided to join them on their quest.

We <u>stealthily</u> crept up to the house, and carefully opened the door, hoping no one would discern us. As we entered the house, we couldn't believe our eyes. We stood there with our mouths ajar. The old house turned out to be well <u>decorated</u> and furnished. "Why would someone not want to live here," I questioned myself repeatedly.

Suddenly, we glimpsed something *glittering* in the living room. "Let's go and see what it is!" I shouted to my friends. On entering the mammoth living room, we noticed the object that was shining. It was a *treasure* chest. "We are rich!" shouted my friend. We quickly rushed to it, hoping that it was opened.

Conclusion:

As we were about to open it, we <u>heard</u> a voice shouting, "Leave this place at once!" Quickly, I glanced around to see who it was. To my surprise, a ghost <u>appeared</u> in front of us. This sent <u>shivers</u> up and down our spines. We were rooted to the spot for a moment. I began to tremble like a leaf in a storm. When I came out of my trance, I hurriedly <u>arabbed</u> my friends and bolted out of the house. We darted to my room and locked the door, and occasionally I would peer through the window to look at the old, abandoned house.

Page 101 story

Setting:

That Friday morning, the sun shone everywhere, <u>creating</u> a heavenly glow all around. "Finally!" I murmured to myself, as I <u>leaped</u> quickly into the white taxi that pulled in front of me. I took my seat and soon I was on my way to school.

Plot:

As I made myself <u>comfortable</u>, a few minutes after, I began to feel drowsy, and my eyelids felt as heavy as lead. I was feeling extremely tired because the night before, I stayed up late, studying for a test the following day. Five minutes later, I felt myself easily <u>dozing</u> off. The window of the taxi was opened and the refreshing breeze made me fall into a deep slumber.

Suddenly, I was awakened by the <u>alarm</u> of my cell phone, and found myself in a strange place. Quickly, I took a <u>alimpse</u> of the surrounding and shouted in alarm, "Stop! Stop! You passed my school!" The taxi driver turned around with an infuriated stare and exclaimed, "You are supposed to be looking out for your school. I am not turning around." I became very **confused** and worried.

Conclusion:

The taxi <u>halted</u>, I paid the driver and I quickly alighted from it. My fear knew no bounds. I didn't even know where I was. I was very <u>scared</u>. Then, I heard a familiar voice asking, "Dianne, what are you doing here?" I happily turned around only to see, my dear friend, Naomi, and her mother standing across the road. I sadly explained to them what had happened. Her mother <u>offered</u> to drop me to school and I gladly accepted. That day I learnt my lesson, 'Never to fall asleep in a taxi while travelling.'

Page 102 story

Setting:

On arriving at 'Shark River', we glimpsed the <u>towering</u> trees and bamboos locked in a warm embrace. The radiance of the <u>shimmering</u> sun pelted its rays in all directions and the multi-coloured birds were engrossed in tuneful conversation. My friend and I were setting up our tent near the calm and soothing river bank.

Plot:

A little while after, Elana and I became a little bored, so we decided to play an exciting game of hide-and-seek. I <u>counted</u> from one to twenty slowly and Elana bolted and hid. I then went in search for Elana. After searching for about ten minutes, I became <u>worried</u>. There was no sight of Elana. I started to search frantically for Elana but my efforts were futile. Morbid thoughts <u>swirled</u> through my mind. "Where could Elana be? Was she hurt?" I questioned myself.

Two hours passed and Elana was nowhere to be found. My heart and stomach exchanged places, as icy panic <u>slithered</u> down my spine. I was covered in bruises from head to toe with <u>scratches</u> from twigs and branches. I stood quietly and surreptitiously looked around me. I then realized I was lost.

Conclusion:

"Help Elana! Help!" I yelled at the top of my lungs, but I still did not get a <u>response</u>. Tired and exhausted I continued my quest looking for Elana. Suddenly, a huge, black snake slithered across my path. I turned into a <u>statue</u>. My heart banged like a hammer against my ribs. Simultaneously, Elana jumped out of nowhere and hit the snake on its head, with a huge log, and the snake became <u>motionless</u>. I then breathed a sigh of relief. "Are you alright?" Elana enquired. I was never so happy to see my amiable friend.

Two hours later, some rescuers found us hungry and thirsty. We thanked them **profusely** for rescuing us. "What a day!" I exclaimed.

Page 103 story

Setting:

It was a Sunday morning and I was playing a video game. I felt I needed some fresh air so I went to open the window. To my surprise, I <u>noticed</u> that my neighbour's house was on fire. I quickly darted to <u>alert</u> my parents and we all bolted outside.

Plot:

Incessant screams of "Help!" emanated from the burning house. Within a few minutes, a lot of people arrived on the <u>scene</u>. We made a bucket brigade to extinguish the fire. Our attempt was futile. The fire seemed to <u>soar</u> higher and higher in the air. The thick, black smoke spiralled into the air. The house was being engulfed by the blaze.

The loud wailing of the <u>siren</u> signalled the arrival of the fire truck. Quickly, the robust firemen opened the hoses and water sprouted in all directions. Screams were still emanating from the building.

The brawny firemen dashed into the building and <u>rescued</u> the people inside. Mrs. Henri realised that her little daughter was missing, and she wanted to go inside to rescue her. The fireman had to restrain her. Suddenly, I heard her screaming and I followed the sound. I held my <u>breath</u> and raced inside to find her. I found her trapped under a table.

While I was attempting to move the table, a piece of wood that was on fire fell on me. I was terrified. It started to burn me. I gave out a loud scream and the firemen came bolting. They quickly took matters into their hands and the girl and I were rescued.

Conclusion:

After the fire was <u>extinguished</u>, we viewed the damage. Mr and Mrs. Henri began to cry. We <u>volunteered</u> for them to stay with us until their house was rebuilt.

Page 104 story

Setting:

That <u>wonderful</u>, Saturday morning, the heat of the sun scorched my friends and me, while we were happily sauntering down the road, to the mammoth play park. "I have to get something to drink," I announced. "Alright, meet us at the park," Allan replied.

Plot:

As I was about to cross the road, a car <u>appeared</u> from nowhere and knocked me down. Instantly, my head began to bleed profusely and I became <u>unconscious</u>. My friend, Allan, quickly took out his cell phone and called the ambulance. Within minutes, they were on the scene and they carried me to the hospital.

When I woke up, I was on a white bed and everything around me was white. "Am I in heaven?" I inquired. "No, you are in the hospital," replied a gentle nurse. Quickly, I sat up on the bed and glimpsed around me. I <u>gasped</u> in alarm. "Where are my parents?" I enquired. "They will be here soon," she replied and left the room. When my parents arrived, they were very worried.

The <u>ambience</u> of the hospital was clean and sparkling. A brilliant, young doctor entered the room, and told my parents that I would have to be <u>hospitalized</u> for three weeks to recover, because I had a broken leg. Cries of <u>infant</u> children could be heard during the night. I felt very sorry for them. I was restricted to my bed and I hated that. Everyday I was given an injection which I feared the most. The food was the worst that I had ever tasted, but, I had to eat it to keep up my strength. Although I was treated well, I wanted to return to my lovely dwelling. I missed my cosy bed.

Conclusion:

Finally, after several weeks, I was fully recuperated and I was <u>discharged</u> from the hospital. I felt very relieved that I was going home. When I arrived home, I announced that I was never so happy to be home with my family.

Page 105 story

Setting:

"What a <u>perfect</u> day for the circus," muttered my cousin Shane, as we entered the tent and approached the colossal ring. Then, the lights became dim, a deafening music started playing and blinding spotlights were shining in the ring.

Plot:

The show <u>commenced</u> with the performance of the acrobats, followed by some antics by the clowns, and then the tiger. When the tiger emerged to perform its tricks, some of the spectators began to scream, while others took out numerous photos. "I wish I could touch that tiger," whispered my cousin.

Suddenly, the super feline gave a <u>tremendous</u> growl, and, an ear-splitting roar. It tried to attack its trainer. At first, we thought that it was part of the act, but then, we realised that the trainer had lost control of the tiger. Quickly, the warden came to catch the gigantic feline, but it was futile. Panic and screams pervaded the <u>atmosphere</u>. People were running helter-skelter trying to exit the tent and screaming their lungs out. My mind was totally blank .I stood there, rooted to the spot in disbelief.

Then, Shane, my cousin got a brilliant idea. He whispered it in my ears and then we stealthily walked towards the trainer and told him about the plan. After the plan was set in *motion*, I went into the middle of the circus ring, a few feet away from the tiger. The tiger began to walk slowly and stealthily towards me. A brief, awful silence blanketed the circus room. My heart became *numb* with fright. But, I kept walking backward until my back hit a wall.

Conclusion:

Then, when the tiger was about to pounce on me, my eyes almost <u>popped</u> out of my head, but, I scampered out of the way, and the trainer threw a net over the feline, and caught it. Everyone <u>applauded</u>. I felt very proud of myself. I was ecstatic because I had saved the day.

Page 106 story

Setting:

That particular, Tuesday morning, an orange blanket of golden sunlight spread over the beautiful horizon. I quickly *organised* myself and my mother took me to school.

Plot:

As I entered the classroom, Ashreena and Elana gave me a warm welcome. A few minutes later, the bell rang for *assembly*. At assembly, we sang the National Anthem and recited the National Pledge. Then, the principal said that he had an *announcement* to make.

He exclaimed, "Sangeeta Singh, please come on the stairs!" I was surprised. He then announced that he wanted to give me a prize. All my classmates thought that I was going to collect a prize for being the class clown. Anxiety filled me up. Slowly, I crept up the stairs. As I approached the principal, I noticed an envelope in his hand and a *trophy*.

Conclusion:

I <u>excitedly</u> held out my hand, and he shook it and handed me the envelope and the trophy. He then told the students that I had placed first in the entire country for writing the best poetry. I became <u>ecstatic</u>. It was the most exciting moment of my life. At that moment, I remembered all the nights I woke late reading and writing poetry. So, my hard work brought me great rewards. The principal told the students to give me a round of applause. At that moment, I felt like I was on cloud nine.

Page 107 story

Setting:

The late, evening sunlight <u>streamed</u> through the trees and glistened off the road. A brisk wind ruffled the bare branches of the lofty trees and teased the exposed skin on the nape of my neck, as I <u>sauntered</u> down the road from swimming classes with my friend Chelsi.

Plot:

As Chelsi told me good bye, I latched the gate and scuttled to meet my dog, Bruno. I noticed that the kennel was empty. My heart <u>skipped</u> a beat. I became worried. I bolted into the kitchen and told my dad that Bruno was missing.

Quickly, my dad and I darted down the road and began to look for Bruno. "Bruno! Bruno!" I chanted <u>repeatedly</u> but there was no respond. We became distress. Terrible thoughts cascaded through my mind, like, supposed we didn't find him. Is he injured and lying somewhere? After three hours of searching, Bruno was nowhere to be found. I started lamenting. "Oh! Why did this have to happen?" Suddenly, I heard a whining sound in some bushes nearby. My frown turned upside down. I began <u>praying</u> in my mind, "Please let it be Bruno."

Conclusion:

Just then, my father exclaimed, "Vivesh, come take a look at this!" When I parted the bushes, to my surprise, I noticed, my dog, Bruno was <u>tangled</u> with some wire. I began to bubble with excitement, when I realized that Bruno was alive. Quickly, we untangled him. When he was freed, he began to jump on us and lick our faces <u>waaqinq</u> his tail in appreciation. Apparently, someone left his kennel door open, and there was a hole in the fence and Bruno decided to go exploring, and got trapped.

Page 108 story

Setting:

That Friday night, the dark clouds covered the moon, and the wind blew calmly, while I sat outside looking at the children of our neighbourhood, having a *fantastic* time bursting bamboo.

Plot:

I was having fun watching them bursting bamboo, but my dog, Bimbo, was not happy. He darted around the house barking and acting like a freed beast. Apparently, the noise was bothering him. But, I didn't pay much *attention* to him because I knew he barks at any and everything.

Suddenly, my dog leaped over the fence, and bolted down the road like a speeding bullet. I dashed after him shouting, "Bimbo come back! Bimbo come back!" But he did not respond. I quickly sped around the corner in time to see him turning into another street. I was breathing, heavily and I could hear my heart *pounding* loudly. I knew I couldn't catch up with him.

The sky was teeming with stars, and the full moon shone brightly, making the road bright enough for me to see. I hurried home and darted into my dwelling and yelled, "Mom! Dad! Bimbo ran away!" "What!" My father exclaimed. Quickly, I <u>related</u> the entire story to them and I began to cry hysterically.

My mom whispered <u>soothingly</u>, "Don't worry, we'll find him." My father scampered outside and told our neighbours what had occurred. They quickly grabbed their torch lights and soon we began our <u>search</u>. We chanted his name repeatedly but there was no response. Horrible thoughts swirled through my mind. "Is he hurt? Will we ever find him?" Tears began cascading down my cheeks.

Conclusion:

I was beginning to think that I would never find my dear, Bimbo, again. As we were about to give up our search, we heard a whining sound emanating from some nearby bushes. I turned around and there in the <u>darkness</u> stood Bimbo. I scurried towards him and gave him an affectionate hug. Everyone was elated when we found Bimbo. From that day I learnt a lesson. Never to leave my dog unloose when people are bursting bamboo.

Page 109 story

Setting:

During the August vacation, I visited my three lovely cousins, Ariel, Samantha and Nicholas who live in the country. Every morning, I was awakened by the <u>annoying</u> sounds of cocks and roosters crowing. It was barely nine o'clock in the morning, and I was feeling the heat already. I felt like a pancake in a frying pan.

Plot:

One day, I was sent to **feed** the chickens with a big bucket of feed. The birds began pecking at my feet which had me jumping and screaming. My cousins instead of helping me burst into gales of laughter, causing me to blush ridiculously.

Then, they showed me a lake behind the barn. I excitedly stepped towards the lake and looked down into the clear, crystal water. There I observed a <u>shoal</u> of fishes busily swimming to and fro in the lake. I was **mesmerized** by the fishes.

Ariel snapped me out of my trance and asked me, "Do you want to fish?" I answered excitedly, "Of course," I responded. She took some 'fish bait 'and attached it to the fishing rod. I happily dropped my fishing rod into the fresh water and after minutes, I <u>reeled</u> in a big tilapia fish. I felt elated because of my accomplishment. That evening, I had grilled tilapia fish for dinner.

The following day, I excitedly climbed a tree for the first time. I was as *frightened* as a mouse. I bit my lips so much that they became numb. But, when I reached the top of the tree and picked a guava, I felt ecstatic. We picked a lot of guavas and gave them to our aunt. That evening I assisted my aunt in making the most 'D-E-L-I-C-I-O-U-S' jam.

Conclusion:

I was extremely sad when I had to leave my cousins. I hugged my cousins and thanked them for their hospitality. Then, I entered the car and waved good bye, so much, I thought my hand would fall off. I had a truly wonderful time and I shall always remember the peaceful serenity of the countryside.

Page 110 story

Setting:

The night was *quiet*. There were few streetlights so it looked dark and gloomy. Not a *sound* could be heard except for the *howling* of a dog in the distance. A harsh wind blew and slapped me on my face like a bully, I pulled my coat tightly around me, as I hurried home, which was two blocks away.

Plot:

Suddenly, I heard <u>footsteps</u> behind me. I looked around to see who it was but it was almost impossible to recognize the person because of the darkness. I <u>increased</u> my speed. My hands were wet and clammy and perspiration cascaded down my face and neck. My heart was <u>beating</u> like a runaway train.

I began to wonder if I made the right <u>decision</u> to walk home after my friend's birthday party. Morbid thoughts <u>swirled</u> through my mind. Would that person attack me? Why was he following me so closely?

I was a few houses away from my house when I <u>screamed</u> out Help! Help! Then, the person touched me on my shoulder. His hands were cold. I stopped in my tracks and placed my hands over my face and slowly turned around expecting to be <u>grabbed</u> and taken away. I felt as <u>helpless</u> as a baby. There was nothing I could do. I thought to myself that my life was over. Slowly, I moved my hands from my face only to see my big brother, Paul.

"Ha! Ha! "He grinned, "<u>fooled</u> you didn't I?" he said. I looked at him angrily and was about to grab his shirt, when he darted away and ran off. I was more <u>relieved</u> than anything, but I vowed that he would have to pay for this.

Conclusion:

That night, as I went to bed, I told myself that I would never walk home alone in the dark again, and I *drifted* off to sleep.

Page 111 story

Setting:

That day, as the <u>golden</u> sun in the sky hoisted, the shadows of darkness ceased to exist. The air had a mean, threatening weight that promised to gain more muscles before it was done. Today was our 'Annual Kite Flying Competition'. Everyone was making <u>preparations</u> and doing a 'test run' on their kites to make sure it was flying properly. I was determined to win the gigantic trophy.

Plot:

My friends Shania and Charlotte were entering the competition as well. Shania's kite was a colourful 'dragon' kite. Charlotte's kite was a blue and green 'box' kite. My kite was a pink butterfly with purple sparkles. The competition was about to <u>commence</u> in a few minutes. Ecstasy filled the air. The savannah was *carpeted* with people.

Suddenly, the whistle blew. Kites of different shapes, sizes and colours <u>soared</u> high into the air. It was a <u>picturesque</u> sight. Within minutes, Anjoli's kite fell like a bird without wings. Tears flowed down her red, chubby cheeks. One by one, my <u>competitors</u> kite fell to the ground until it came to the final five of us; Amelia, Charlotte, Shania, Brandon and me.

Just then, Brandon's kite burst and fell on Amelia's head which made her let go of her kite. I noticed Charlotte's kite swirling crazily in the air. Before I knew it, Charlotte's kite got <u>stuck</u> on a tree. The crowd was <u>exuberant</u>. People were betting on which kite will win. My kite and Shania's were soaring high in the azure, blue sky. Shania looked exhausted. The heat was making us perspire profusely.

Conclusion:

I observed Shania struggling to hold on to her kite. Her hands were so sweaty that the handle slipped out of them, and her kite came *floating* like a feather to the ground. My kite stood *majestically* soaring in the air. Then the judges declared, "It seems we have a winner. Ashti Maharajh." I felt as happy as a lark. I went and received my trophy and strutted away as proud as a peacock.

Page 112 story

It was an absolutely <u>perfect</u> day for a Sports Day. It was barely nine in the morning and already the air had a mean, threatening weight that promised to gain more muscles before it was done. The air was filled with <u>excitement</u>. Everyone was excited and anxious to <u>participate</u> in the events of the sports day.

Five colossal tents were set up for the five houses that were going to participate in our School Sports Day. The houses were named after flowers. They were: Zinnia, Marigold, Hibiscus, Sunflower and Chaconia. The first event that took place was the 'March Past'. The *marchers* were all dressed in different colours. A rainbow of colours could be seen in the savannah. When the drums began to beat, the marchers began to march to the *rhythm* of the music. My body began to respond to the banging of the drums. That was fantastic.

Next, was the flat race event. At the sound of the pistol at the starting point, all the <u>competitors</u> fled like bees. While I was running, my heart was beating in my chest like a raging bull. I placed first. When I <u>received</u> my gold medal, I was elated. I felt like I was in seventh heaven. After, my friends and I took part in the egg and spoon race, while we were running, the crowd was cheering. I could hear them shouting, "Go Steve! Go!" My opponents were right behind me. When I almost reached the finish line, my egg fell off my spoon. My friend, Alex, won the race. I was <u>disappointed</u> but at the same time I was happy for my friend.

The atmosphere was filled with <u>screams</u> of joy and happiness. Everyone was having a fantastic time. When they announced the event of the sack race, my friends and I scurried to the starting point. All the competitors were in their sack ready to take off. As the pistol went off, we began jumping like <u>kangaroos</u>. We fell many times, got up, and continued our race, until we reached the finish line. As I reached the finish line, I almost fainted with anxiety. When I realized I placed first, I became elated. I felt like I was floating in air. The crowd erupted with applause and cheers.

The competitors participated in many races, but, I took part in five races and won four medals. I was as happy as a lark. Our house 'Hibiscus' placed first overall in the Sports Day. As captain of 'Hibiscus', I was asked to go and receive the coveted trophy. The children from our 'House Hibiscus' gave me a tremendous applause. The *participants* who won medals were ecstatic as their medals glittered in the sunlight. That day will always be embedded in my mind.

Page 113 story

That evening, I was happily <u>sauntering</u> down the road, eating my delicious ice-cream, when I noticed my friends from the neighbourhood. I carefully darted across the road to hear what they were gossiping about. Apparently, they were <u>spreading</u> rumours about the old lady, Mrs. Collins, who was living across the street. They believed that she was a 'Soucouyant' and an 'obeah' lady. They whispered that she lives alone with several dogs. I became <u>curious</u> on hearing this.

On arriving home, I began thinking about the rumours that were said about Mrs. Collins. Millions of frightful thoughts swirled through my mind. What if she really was a 'Soucouyant'? What if she really does 'obeah'? I started to become <u>suspicious</u>. Curiosity got the better of me.

The following day, as I was riding my bicycle, the tyre of the bicycle burst. I stopped to observe the damages. To my surprise, I realised that I was in front of Mrs. Collins' dwelling. I felt scared at first, but then, I built up my courage and I **stealthily** walked to her door and gently knocked on it.

The door slowly opened. I hesitated for a moment, then a soft voice said, "Come in, don't be shy." I entered cautiously and I *glimpsed* around. To my amazement, the house was *beautifully* decorated and there were fresh flowers everywhere. I became confused, as I remembered what the children from the neighbourhood were saying about Mrs. Collins.

She invited me to sit down. I was <u>reluctant</u> at first, but then, I sat down comfortably. I asked her why she lives alone. She explained to me that her husband died and she had one child who also died. I felt very sorry for her. She offered me some fresh cookies that she baked. She turned out to be a <u>caring</u>, old person who had a good heart. She said she kept the dogs for company. Her house was as bright as the sun. From that day on I learnt a lesson, 'Never **judge** a book by its cover.'

Page 114 story

The sun was hot and strong. It was barely nine in the morning, and already the <u>air</u> had a mean threatening weight which promised to gain more muscles, before it was done. As I entered my classroom, I put down my bag and I <u>noticed</u> there was something written on the blackboard. It said, 'Vocabulary Test.' At that same moment, my friend, Khaliyah, walked into the classroom.

"Are we having a Vocabulary Test today?" I <u>enquired</u>. "Yes, didn't you know?" she questioned. I did not learn my Vocabulary because I did not know we were going to have a test. This was a total <u>shock</u> to me. "What am I going to do?" was the question echoing in my mind. Suddenly, an idea popped into my head. I can take out my book and start <u>learning</u> my words

Unfortunately, the bell was rung <u>earlier</u> than I thought it would and school soon commence. I had always been an 'A student' and always completed all my assignments I was given. Not once! Did I ever cheat in my test!

My teacher, Mrs. Rampersad, entered the classroom and told us to begin our test. My heart started to beat like a runaway train. I could feel the blood *throbbing* at my temples. Slowly, I took out my copy book and began my test. By the second question I stopped. I know I couldn't do the test. I felt I had no other *choice* but to cheat.

Reluctantly, I took out my text book which had all the answers and quickly wrote them down in my book. Unexpectedly, I observed my teacher behind me. My <u>heart</u> almost jumped out of my chest. I tried to conceal the book but my effort was futile. She had already seen the book.

Mrs. Rampersad, confiscated my book and gave me a zero on my paper. She scolded me. She told me I was cheating myself and no one else. Everyone laughed at me. It was the most *embarrassing* day of my life.

Page 116 story

It was a beautiful, Saturday morning and I was taking my dog, Lucky, for a walk in the neighbourhood park. Suddenly, I spotted an old crumbled well. Since I like to <u>explore</u> old ruins, I decided to investigate. The air around it felt different and magical. As I was approaching it, Lucky, began to bark <u>uncontrollably</u>. He sensed something was there, but I didn't see anything. I <u>ignored</u> his barks and curiously dashed towards the well.

The well was made of bricks. Pale, blue paint was peeling off the sides. Leaves and vines covered the entire roof. I curiously *peered* inside and discerned that coins covered the entire bottom of the well. I decided to make a wish. I tried to think of a good wish. Finally, I thought of the perfect wish. I found a coin in my pocket and made a wish.

A few months later, my S.E.A results were released. I waited anxiously for my result. I was confused because there were a lot of news reporters in my school. I had butterflies in my stomach because this examination results will <u>determine</u> my future. Finally, my name was called.

My teacher smiled as he handed me the all-important envelope. I was reluctant to open it. After a while, I gathered all my <u>courage</u> and slowly opened it. Excitedly, I began to scream. I screamed so loudly I was sure that the Queen of England heard me. I couldn't believe my eyes. I received full marks in all three subjects.

Suddenly, a sea of reporters came rushing towards me. There were about ten camera men in my face. I tried to remain <u>calm</u> but I couldn't. I zealously answered all their questions. I couldn't believe my good luck that day. Suddenly, I remembered the wishing well and my wish and I wondered if it was really magical. I muttered to myself, "My wish finally came true."

Page 117 story

That wonderful morning, my friends and I were <u>sauntering</u> through the park. Suddenly, I noticed something shining on the grass. I excitedly darted towards it. Quickly, I retrieved it. To my surprise, when I inspected it, I <u>realised</u> it was a golden chain with a locket.

We were so elated. We just stood still thinking that it was a <u>dream</u>. It was so beautiful we decided to keep it. I then began to think that I should find out who it belongs to and return it. However, my friend, Roy was so **selfish** he did not care if the owner was unhappy. He told me I found it so I should keep it.

That night, however I was only <u>thinking</u> one thing if I kept the chain then I would be a 'T-H-I-E-F.' A lot of horrible thoughts kept <u>swirling</u> through my mind. I carefully opened the locket. To my amazement, I noticed a photo of an old woman. I recognised her. It was Mrs. Pramsook, an old lady who lives a few houses away from me.

The next morning, I decided to do what was right. I told Roy my plan. When we arrived at Mrs. Pramsook's *dwelling*, I gently knocked on the wooden door and a feeble woman appeared. I told her I had something important to give her. She warmly invited us into her abode.

As I showed her the chain, she quickly *grabbed* it from my hands. I related the entire story to her, how, I found her chain. Her doleful face turned into a big broad smile. She explained to us, that before her *husband* died, he gave it to her as a gift.

She praised us for being <u>honest</u> and rewarded us with some fresh baked cookies and one hundred dollars each. That day I was handsomely rewarded.

Page 118 story

On my way to school that morning, I was extremely frightened because I had not done my homework. "Oh! No! What is Miss Ellen going to do to me?" I exclaimed. I walked slowly trying to <u>calm</u> myself, but all I was seeing was the doleful sight of me being beaten, by my teacher in front of the entire class.

On my arrival at school, I started to <u>sweat</u> profusely. The closer I got to my teacher the more <u>nervous</u> I became. "Ding! Ding!" the school bell rang. I walked stealthily to my classroom and sat quietly and waited for the arrival of my stern teacher.

As she entered the classroom, she announced, "All who didn't do your homework please raise your hands." My heart **skipped** a beat. I surreptitiously looked around to observe if anyone was raising his or her hand but no one was. **Frightfully** and slowly, I raised my hand.

"Simone why didn't you do your homework?" shouted Miss Ellen. "Come here now!" she commanded. I began to *tremble* like a leaf in a storm. Slowly, I got up and fearfully walked towards her table. Then, I noticed her face was *bloody* red and 'steam' was coming out of her nostrils and ears. "Excuse me, Miss Ellen, I didn't finish my homework because my grandfather was ill, and we had to take him to the hospital." I cried.

I closed my eyes <u>tightly</u> waiting for her to strike me with her strap. After a few seconds, nothing happened so I slowly opened my eyes. I was surprised to see Miss with a smile on her face. She said she won't punish me because I was <u>honest</u> but I had to stay inside lunch time and finish the homework. I was <u>relieved</u> that I was not punished.

Page 119 story

That cold night, I was asleep in my comfortable bed. Suddenly, I was awakened when my bedroom window blew opened by a *violent* wind. Hurriedly, but, frightfully, I bolted towards the window and cautiously *peered* through it. To my *horror*, what I perceived made me tremble. The rain was bulleting the ground with vengeance and forks of lightning *pierced* the sky. Lightning left jagged patterns across the dark sky. A hurricane was imminent.

Thunder <u>roared</u> like an infuriated lion. The wind was like an angry witch .The rain pouring on the roof of the house sounded like a thousand stallions running in an open field. I stood in a trance looking at the <u>scene</u> outside. My heart palpitated like a hundred African drums beating at once. Frigid gusts of wind blew strong and cold.

I attempted to close the window but it was <u>futile</u>. The wind was too strong and I got <u>soaked</u>. I was deeply terrified. The hurricane lasted for over three hours causing damage everywhere. When it abated, I anxiously scampered outside to examine the <u>destruction</u> that was done to the neighbourhood.

Debris was <u>strewn</u> everywhere. Trees were uprooted and electrical poles and lines were ruined which caused a <u>power</u> shortage. The river banks had burst which caused <u>massive</u> flooding. Roofs of houses were blown off. People lamented over their losses but they were grateful no lives were lost. After a couple of weeks, the country was back to normal. That dreadful day will forever be remembered by me.

Page 123 story

Ryan was awakened by his mother's voice shouting, "Ryan, wake up. It's time to go to your grandfather's house." Quickly, Ryan jumped out of his bed because he was supposed to help his grandfather cut the <u>lawn</u> and trim the <u>hedges</u>. He brushed his teeth, changed his clothes and gobbled down his breakfast. He then grabbed the bag of goodies his mother had prepared for him and his grandfather.

The morning breeze was cool and <u>refreshing</u> and Ryan was enjoying his walk. He passed by his friend Jake. Jake was picking mangoes from the large mango tree that canopied over the pavement in front his house. He threw a <u>couple</u> of mangoes to Ryan. Ryan's grandfather lived by himself in a large colonial style house. He was seventy five years old. Ryan loved to spend time with him because he always had <u>interesting</u> stories to tell about his time as a coast guard.

As Ryan approached his grandfather's gate, he heard loud, <u>rustling</u> sounds coming from the hedges near the gate. Ryan moved cautiously towards the gate and opened it. He saw a tall man who looked like a bandit. He had on an old, long sleeve shirt that was open down the front, a bandana <u>covering</u> his nose and mouth and an old straw hat. He was also holding a cutlass in his hand.

Ryan screamed at the top of his lungs. He then ran as fast as his young legs could move. Frightening thoughts <u>swirled</u> through his mind. Suppose it was a bandit and he had attacked his grandfather. He thought of his grandfather <u>lying</u> in a pool of blood unable to move. Then he felt a hand grabbed his shoulder. His heart almost <u>jumped</u> out of his chest. It was his grandfather. Behind his grandfather, was the man with the cutlass. "Look out grandpa!" Ryan shouted. "It's okay Ryan, that's Mrs. Persad's son, I asked him to give us a hand today because of how <u>overgrown</u> the hedges had become." Ryan's grandfather exclaimed.

Ryan almost *fainted* in embarrassment, but was relieved that his grandfather was safe. They all then returned to the house to do the day's chores.

Page 125 story

That day, the sun glared down, from the sky on the two children; Sarah, a pretty girl, with long, black, wavy hair, and Harry a tall, muscular boy, as they were on their way to the supermarket.

While they were purchasing some items, one of the employees came up to them and said, "Would you like to take a <u>chance</u> in a raffle? The prizes are two BMX bicycles." Sarah immediately took a chance in the raffle. After a few minutes, the winner's name was called, "Sarah Paxton," said the announcer. Immediately, Sarah began to scream. Then, she <u>strutted</u> as proud as a peacock and collected her prize. She decided to give the other bicycle to Harry. The anxious children screamed with ecstasy, while leaping like kangaroos as feelings of joy sailed through their bodies. It really was just a <u>heavenly</u> feeling.

The children could barely contain their excitement as they rushed out of the building. They were so happy that they completely forgot about their groceries. "Race You!" Harry shouted. "You're on! Prepare to lose," said Sarah. The children peddled <u>vigorously</u> on their shiny, green and yellow bicycles. They were moving as fast as lightening.

Suddenly, Sarah's bike came to a halt, as the traffic lights turned red. To her utter surprise, Harry kept on going. A little boy was in front of Harry and he <u>hastened</u> his speed and pushed the little boy to the side. The helpless boy fell off his bike and got hurt. Harry never turned back to see if the boy was alright. Sarah couldn't believe her eyes; she swiftly darted to the hurt boy. He was crying bitterly. Immediately, Sarah called the ambulance.

In no time, the loud, wailing sound of the ambulance pervaded the atmosphere. The paramedics gently picked up the boy and put him in the ambulance. "Did you do this?" one of the paramedics asked Sarah. She became as <u>nervous</u> as a mouse, "No," she replied. Then she explained the incident that occurred.

Sarah and her parents went to visit the little boy at the hospital. Luckily, his injuries weren't serious. Later that day, Harry came to the hospital and <u>apologised</u> to the boy for what he had done. From that day on, Sarah, Harry and the little boy all became friends.

Page 127 story

It was Christmas Eve night and the <u>moon</u> was like a ghostly silver-orb in the sky, and the flowers bent their heads, like if they were sleeping. Priya and Ravi were happily setting a plate with <u>cookies</u> and a glass of milk, next to their beautiful, adorned Christmas tree for Santa Claus.

Suddenly, they heard a thunderous <u>explosion</u>. The children looked at each other quizzically. "It's fireworks!" exclaimed Priya. They dashed excitedly to the window as the shrill sound of fireworks <u>erupted</u> across the village.

As they looked through the window, they perceived a kaleidoscope of beautiful colours like; iridescent-gold and crimson blue and white. The brilliant fireworks rose like; fiery flowers. The sky looked like it was <u>adorned</u> with glittering crystals and precious gems. It created a picturesque sight. Priya and Ravi stood <u>mesmerised</u> with their mouths ajar, staring at the captivating scene. In mere seconds, they were snapped out of their trance by the deafening sound of tassa. The children began to dance. Then they decided to go outside and investigate.

When the ecstatic children arrived at the scene, they noticed, beautiful Christmas trees and glittering lights decorated the street. The ambience was filled with <u>merriment</u> and glee, everyone was enjoying themselves tremendously. People were singing, clapping and tapping their feet to the rhythm of the music.

A few minutes after, the Mayor of the village arrived at the celebration. "We have raised enough money to buy <u>presents</u> for the children at the orphanage," said the Mayor happily. Priya and Ravi were radiant with delight, because they knew they had also contributed to this wonderful project. The children felt proud because they knew that they made the less fortunate children very happy that day.

As everyone was about to leave, they heard someone saying, "Ho! Ho! Ho! Merry Christmas!" "What was that!" everyone asked.

Page 134 Letters

#2 Parkel Gardens, Trincity, 30th August, 2011

Dear Eric,

It is such a <u>pleasure</u> to sit here and write to you at last. The past few weeks have been <u>extremely</u> hectic, and I trust that everything is going well in your life.

Well, my dear friend, it is that time of the year again, 'My Birthday' and I wish to invite you. My parents have decided to celebrate it. I am <u>allowed</u> to invite anyone I wish, so I have decided to invite you. It will be held at my dwelling, on Sunday 18th December, 2012.

The fun will commence at 11:00 am and end at 5:00pm. Lunch will be served at 12:30 pm. My mother will be preparing an <u>array</u> of mouth-watering dishes, so if you don't attend you'll surely 'miss out'. We would also be having delicious, chocolate cake and ice-cream for dessert.

I know you are preparing for your examination, and it will be difficult to take a day off. However, I would like to remind you of the <u>wonderful</u> time you had last year, and remember the saying, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy."

This year my Dad will be hiring Kazam, the magician, and Bo-Bo, the clown. I can <u>assure</u> you if you attend, you would have a fantastic time. I hope to see you at my party. Please, give my <u>sincere</u> regards to everyone at home, and don't forget to tell your younger sister, Sally, I said, "Hi." Bye for now.

Your friend, Jamie

Page 135 Letters

#14 Rainbow Drive, Felicity, Chaguanas 14th September, 2011

Dear Sophia,

What's up girl? Are you still trying out for the cheer leading squad? As you know, Divali is fast approaching, and I would like to invite you to come to my dwelling, to <u>celebrate</u> this auspicious occasion with me.

Sophia, if you decide to spend this special day with me, I can assure you, you will have a *fantastic* time. My dear mother would be preparing an *array* of mouth-watering dishes. I am sure you would devour all the scrumptious meals prepared by my loving mother.

Sophia, in the evening, we shall be having 'Lakshmi Pooja'. So, if you accept my invitation, you could participate in the prayer. I'm sure 'Mother Lakshmi' will shower you with her <u>blessings</u> and you would become wealthy and <u>prosperous</u>.

After the devotion, we would sing a few of your favourite 'bhajans'. Then, we would light hundreds of little *earthen* pots called 'deyas'. When the 'deyas' are lit, the *brilliance* of the lights will paint a picturesque scene against the quickening darkness of the early evening. The thousands of *illuminated* lights will transform the village into a fairyland of gems and jewels.

My friend, I hope I have <u>convinced</u> you to come and spend this special day with me. We will also be playing with fun snaps and star lights. I know that it would be the highlight of the day. Oh! And don't forget to bring your camera. Tell your family I said, "Hi". I am looking forward to seeing you.

Your friend, Vareena

Page 136 Letters

25 Cippy Street, Chaguanas. 29th December, 2011

Dear Shivani,

What's up girl? Is everything okay? Are you still learning to swim? Have you ever been to Tobago? It's 'F-A-N-T-A-S-T-I-C!' I have just returned home after spending three days in Tobago, and I am <u>excited</u> to tell you all about my holiday.

It was a two and a half hour long *journey* because we took a ferry to reach there. It was amazing viewing all the little islands out at sea. On my arrival to Tobago, I was elated. At the port, there was a crowd of spectators waiting *eagerly* to welcome us to the island. The people were *polite* and friendly.

As we drove through the island's capital, the streets were full of people, busy shopping and chatting. The roads were smooth, the beaches were <u>soothing</u> and the environment was quiet and peaceful. Finally, we reached the hotel where we would be staying. It was <u>spotless</u> and well prepared for our arrival.

The next day, we visited Store Bay. It was beautiful and serene. I enjoyed bathing in the crystal, clear water. We then made our way to Pigeon Point. It was a picturesque sight to <u>behold</u>. There, we bathed and played a friendly game of cricket.

The next day, we visited the popular 'Buccoo Reef' and 'Nylon Pool' in a glass-bottom boat. The reef was really amazing. The water in the famous Nylon Pool was warm and <u>calm</u>. It was very pleasant, relaxing in the <u>shallow</u> water.

Soon, it was time to return home. The most memorable part of my vacation was when we went snorkelling, and I touched a sea turtle in the 'Buccoo Reef'. That was really 'C-O-O-L'. Well, my friend, I'll <u>recommend</u> Tobago for you any day to go on a vacation! Bye for now.

Your friend, Shane

Page 138 Letters

1 Las Lomas, Chin Chin Road, Cunupia. 29th January, 2012

Dear Kate,

What have you been up to recently? Are you still learning to play the drums? I hope one day you would become a famous musician. How is your mischievous dog, Dora? Is she still chewing on your slippers? Well, my friend, I want to thank you profusely for lending me that interesting book, 'The Son of Neptune.' It was the most *fascinating* book I have ever read.

That book was very interesting and intriguing. When I started to read the book, I became so engrossed in it, that I didn't want to put it down. I can recall <u>vividly</u> one day, my mother told me 'to keep an eye' on food on the stove before it burns. But, I was so <u>engrossed</u> in the book, I had forgotten about the food. After a few minutes, the fire alarm went off and she <u>scolded</u> me for not paying attention.

Kate, this book inspired me to read. Every chapter ended in <u>suspense</u>, so I had to continue reading to know what will happen next. From now on I will go to the library to borrow books. Where do you purchase those wonderful books? I have to tell my mother to buy some for me. I noticed at the back of the book, it said there is a second edition. Isn't that 'A-W-E-S-O-M-E'! I can't wait for it to be released.

Once again, I want to thank you <u>profusely</u> from the bottom of my heart for lending me that book. I shall return your book tomorrow, and if you don't mind, and I'll borrow another one. Tell your mother that I can't wait to taste her double chocolate chip cookies. Tell everyone I said, "Hello.'

Your friend, Linda

Page 139 Letters

5 Circular Drive, Lange Park, Chaguanas. 7th February, 2012

Dear Mrs. Persad,

I want to sincerely <u>apologise</u> for the damage done, by my mischievous dog, Tinkles, to your <u>magnificent</u> flower garden. I know that your flower garden is your pride and joy, and you were hoping to enter the 'flower show' with your wonderful flowers. I, however, want to explain to you what occurred that unfortunate day.

That particular, Sunday evening, since the sun was shining in all its glory, lightning up everything in its path, I decided to take my pet dog, Tinkles, for an evening stroll. Suddenly, I noticed an ice-cream vendor and I decided to purchase one to *quench* my thirst. As I was about to pay for the ice-cream, I dropped the strap that I was holding. At that same moment, Tinkles *qlimpsed* a black and white cat in your flower garden.

She quickly bolted over the fence, and began to <u>excitedly</u> chase the cat. During the chase, your lovely garden was <u>destroyed</u>. It looked like a bull ran through a China shop. I was very upset because she had ruined your beautiful flower garden. I know you really wanted to enter this year's best flower garden <u>contest</u>. Words cannot describe how really sorry I am. So, I hope you allow me to replant all your uprooted flowers, and make your garden as beautiful as it was before.

Mrs. Persad, you know that Tinkles would not <u>wilfully</u> damage your flower garden. Once again, I would like to truly apologise, and I hope you would not let this incident interfere with our friendship, and you would find it in your heart to forgive us.

Your neighbour, Jessy

Page 143 Vocabulary

1) abandoned 10) admitted 19) cut off 2) abated, reduced 11) admire 20) wealthy, rich 3) shortened 12) follow, adhere 21) atmosphere 4) foolish 13) expected 22) relieved 14) decorated, beautified 5) completed, achieved 23) suitable 15) assist 6) gathered 24) amiable 7) accurate 16) illness 25) change, modify

17) careful, vigilant 8) agony

9) accumulated 18) greedy

Page 146 Vocabulary

1) fundamental 13) death 25) possible 2) forbidden 14) conduct 26) chose 3) begged 15) destroyed, ruined 27) quarrel 4) obligation 16) dry 28) deadly 5) obvious, vivid 17) chaos, confusion 29) inquisitive 6) disaster, calamity 18) built, created 30) frugal 7) industrious, hard working 19) supply 31) perfect 8) lonely 20) extra, surplus 32) pretended 9) bearable 21) happy, ecstatic 33) strange, weird, queer 22) tired, weary, fatigue 34) playful

10) confused, puzzled 11) cloudy, dismal 23) fertile 35) outside

12) mistake, error 24) amazed 36) enough, sufficient

Page 149 Vocabulary

1) haggard, thin, grim 15) coming, threatening, ominous

2) stride, walk 16) spotless

3) attire, clothes, apparel 17) starting, launching 4) quicken 18) helpless, impotent

5) chaos, catastrophe, adversity 19) popular, renowned

6) kind, amiable 20) respectful, courteous

7) germinate 21) pious, holy

8) aim, ambition, intention, wish 22) peruse 9) elegantly, beautifully 23) pierce

10) guardian, protector 24) relative

11) hue, tint 25) comical, absurd 12) hypocrite, pretender, fraud 26) reasonable

13) unable to read 27) manage, handle 14) unlawful 28) robust, strong

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| 29) maximum | | 33) nourishing | |
|-----------------------|-------------------------|----------------|--|
| 30) mingle | | 34) beginner | |
| 31) offspring | | 35) jealous | |
| 32) vigilant | | 36) permit | |
| Page 152 Vocabulary | 13) line | | 26) specimen |
| 4) rational along d | 14) recover | | 27) scolded |
| 1) noticed, glanced | 15) rot | | 28) serious |
| 2) strict, stern | 16) honest, fair | | 29) unwilling |
| 3) comfort | 17) joined | | 30) freeze |
| 4) suggestion, plan | 18) defenceless | | 31) bright |
| 5) important | 19) still, motionle | ess | 32) protect, conserve |
| 6) encourage | 20) topic, subject | İ | 33) suggest, approve |
| 7) rare | 21) tremble | | 34) save |
| 8) unconscious | 22) timid | | 35) unimportant |
| 9) victory | 23) exposed | | 36) cut off |
| 10) custom, tradition | 24) substitute | | |
| 11) quiet, serene | 25) hungry | | |
| 12) tokens, mementos | , 0, | | |
| Page 154 Vocabulary | | | |
| 1) nil, nought | 13) area, neighbo | ourhood | 25) chaos, havoc |
| 2) top, peak | 14) decision, judgement | | 26) sometimes, not often |
| 3) die, dry | 15) edge, brim, brink | | 27) atmosphere |
| 4) circled | 16) famous, celebrated | | 28) linger, idle |
| 5) weak | 17) light | | 29) desire, craving |
| 6) alert | 18) crazy, mad | | 30) clearly |
| 7) freely, eagerly | 19) elated, happy | / | 31) trash, litter |
| 8) fierce, vicious | 20) strange, weir | d | 32) dashed |
| 9) brave, courageous | 21) suggestion, p | lan | 33) expert |
| 10) poisonous | 22) energy, enth | usiasm | 34) unwritten |
| 11) empty | 23) intentionally, | | 35) spoil |
| 12) unclear | 24) salary, pay | • | 36) darted |
| Page 155 Vocabulary | | | |
| 1) applauded | 7) blameless | | 13) quiet, peaceful |
| 2) quarrel | 8) correct | | 14) showed, pointed |
| 3) ended | 9) annoying | | 15) continue |
| 4) asked | 10) top, summit | | 16) get rid off, destroy |
| 5) tries, endeavours | | | |
| 5) tiles, elideavours | 11) rots | | 17) convince, encourage |
| 6) sign | 11) rots 12) grabbed | | 17) convince, encourage18) admitted |

| 19) scorn | 26) lazy | 33) reflection |
|------------------------------|------------------------|------------------------|
| 20) confused, puzzled | 27) abandoned | 34) faithful |
| 21) dangerous | 28) brave, courageous | 35) sat |
| 22) perfect | 29) raise | 36) empty |
| 23) exiled | 30) fat, corpulent | 37) sad |
| 24) obtain | 31) empty, evacuate | 38) energetic |
| 25) careless | 32) hungry | |
| Page 156 Vocabulary | | |
| 1) sudden | 14) tried, endeavoured | 27) feeling |
| 2) clumpsy | 15) chased | 28) blamed |
| 3) conduct | 16) home | 29) soaked |
| 4) obtained | 17) alert, careful | 30) explosion |
| 5) start, begin | 18) worsened | 31) another, different |
| 6) praised | 19) hold back, prevent | 32) chivalry |
| 7) cut off, sever | 20) fell | 33) fair |
| 8) hindered | 21) tell | 34) useless |
| 9) escaped | 22) unbelievable | 35) harsh |
| 10) greedily | 23) freed, released | 36) vigilant |
| 11) important, vital | 24) dangerous | 37) rich, wealthy |
| 12) enough, sufficient | 25) stubborn | |
| 13) hated, disliked | 26) strange, queer | |
| Page 158 Vocabulary Opposite | | |
| 1) sell | 8) an ugly | 15) wrong |
| 2) release | 9) attracted | 16) exterior |
| 3) wide | 10) difficult | 17) dislike |
| 4) shy, timid | 11) descended | 18) reluctant |
| 5) sweet | 12) genuine | 19) lazy |
| 6) straight | 13) different | 20) temporarily |
| 7) start | 14) absent from | |
| | | |

Page 158 Vocabulary Opposite

| accept | refuse |
|---------|--------------------|
| deny | accept |
| retreat | advance |
| allow | forbid |
| enemy | friend |
| amateur | veteran |
| base | top |
| freedom | captivity, slavery |
| cease | begin, start |
| excess | shortage |
| thrifty | wasteful |
| giant | dwarf |
| dusk | dawn |

Page 158 Vocabulary Opposite

| begin | finish |
|-----------|--------|
| slow | fast |
| victory | defeat |
| vague | clear |
| friend | enemy |
| difficult | easy |
| diligent | lazy |
| demolish | build |

Page 160 Vocabulary Opposite

- 1) unite separate
- 2) raised lowered
- 3) sensible- nonsense
- 4) noisy quiet
- 5) tame wild
- 6) proud humble
- 7) natural artificial
- 8) permanent temporary
- 9) rigid flexible
- 10) income expenditure

| | 1 . |
|------------|-----------|
| sober | drunk |
| destroy | save |
| contradict | agree |
| lazy | active |
| reluctant | willing |
| defeat | victory |
| vague | clear |
| danger | safe |
| praise | reprimand |
| fruitful | fruitless |
| exit | entrance |
| arrive | departure |

| extravagant | thrifty |
|-------------|-----------|
| eager | reluctant |
| create | destroy |
| capable | incapable |
| capture | release |
| inaccurate | right |
| condemn | praise |
| complex | simple |

- 11) harmony discord
- 12) foreign local
- 13) public private
- 14) popular unpopular
- 15) false true
- 16) failure success
- 17) heavy light
- 18) hollow solid
- 19) lawful unlawful
- 20) urban rural

Page 160 Vocabulary Opposite

1) abundant- scarce
2) doubtful - sure, certain
3) dense - sparse, scarce
14) swiftly - slowly
3) cautiously - recklessly
4) seldom - often
5) scarce - plenty
13) dense - sparse, scarce
14) swiftly - slowly
15) decline - accept
16) contract - expand
17) transparent - opaque

6) multiply - divide
7) permanently - voluntary
8) forgot - remembered
20) export - import
9) victory - defeat
21) hero - coward
10) concealed - revealed
22) nervous - confident

11) boring - interesting12) commence - end23) clever - foolish24) disappeared - appeared, vanished

Page 164 Vocabulary Opposite

1) disagree 14) unfearful 27) powerless 2) disallow 15) unfit 28) disrespectful 3) inaudible 16) harmful 29) restful 4) incapable 17) unhealthy 30) unhospitable 5) disconnect 18) helpful 31) insane 6) unconscious 19) dishonour 32) dissatisfied 7) discontinue 20) injustice 33) shameful 8) incurable 21) dislike 34) insufficient 9) indecent 22) disloyal 35) thoughtless 10) undress 23) unopposed 36) unwell 24) disorder 11) inequality 37) unwilling 12) inexpensive 25) painless, unpainful 38) unwise

26) imperfect

Page 165 Vocabulary Opposite

13) unfair

1) inattentive 10) undo 19) weightless 2) incorrect 11) immoral 20) improper 3) unaware 12) inhuman 21) disadvantage 4) disrespect 13) disorderly 22) lawful 5) irregular 14) unfavourable 23) disbelieve 15) helpless 24) illegal 6) disappear 7) careless 16) leafless 25) illogical 8) illegible 17) tasteless 26) irresponsible 9) unkind 18) graceful 27) irrational

| 28) immovable | 32) disarray | 36) harmful, harmless | |
|------------------------------|--------------------------------|-----------------------|--|
| 29) misjudge | 33) dissimilar | 37) inconsiderate | |
| 30) irreparable | 34) shameful, shameless | 38) incomplete | |
| 31) impatient | 35) spotless | | |
| Page 166 Vocabulary Opposite | | | |
| 1) unbearable | 13) illegal | 25) inefficient | |
| 2) impure | 14) unequally | 26) inattentive | |
| 3) impatient | 15) unaware | 27) unarmed | |
| 4) impassable | 16) disconnected | 28) incurable | |
| 5) unsuccessful | 17) disallowed, misbehaviour | 29) indistinct | |
| 6) inconsistent | 18) replay | 30) overpopulated | |
| 7) unconscious | 19) unhealthy | 31) foretell | |
| 8) discontinue | 20) incapable | 32) dislocated | |
| 9) impossible | 21) rearranged, disarranged | 33) subdivided | |
| 10) unpaid | 22) inaudible | 34) precaution | |
| 11) unsure | 23) discourteous | 35) discontented | |
| 12) semicircle | 24) unripe | | |
| Page 167 Vocabulary Opposite | | | |
| | 14) disabodiant | 27) disannoar | |
| 1) unpleasant | 14) disobedient | 27) disappear | |
| 2) misconduct | 15) unimportant | 28) non perishable | |
| 3) unwilling | 16) dissatisfied | 29) outgrown | |
| 4) inflammable | 17) dislike | 30) biannual | |
| 5) irrelevant | 18) unpopular | 31) underpopulated | |
| 6) illegible | 19) disagreed | 32) prepaid | |
| 7) indiscipline | 20) irregularly | 33) premature | |
| 8) dishonest | 21) irreversible | 34) underestimate | |
| 9) reconsider | 22) unwilling | 35) undercurrent | |
| 10) tricycle | 23) unpunctual | 36) overtime | |
| 11) non alcoholic | 24) overgrown 37) unaccustomed | | |
| 12) immovable | 25) non-existent | | |
| 13) improper | 26) underweight | | |
| Page 168 Vocabulary Opposite | | | |
| 1) undergo | 7) unskilled | | |
| 2) outnumbered | 8) non-hindus | | |
| 3) over weight | 9) an unprofitable | | |
| 4) underpaid | 10) misplaced | | |
| 5) superpowers | 11) non-resident | S | |
| 6) unreliable | 12) non-fiction | | |
| | | | |

- 13) disrespectful17) incorrect14) unsuitable18) disloyal15) disarray19) irresponsible
- 16) insufficient 20) mislead

Page 168 Vocabulary Opposite

- 8) reassure 15) dangerous 1) climbing 2) carefully 9) pronunciation 16) restless 3) selfishly 10) encouragement 17) sincerely 4) attendant 11) mischievous 18) description 19) useful 5) knowledge 12) tasty, tasteless 6) opposition 13) hardship 20) purify
- 7) careless 14) resemblance

Page 169 Vocabulary Homophones

1) pair 9) missed 17) knot 25) pain 2) sum 10) wait 18) meet 26) sell 3) fair 11) weight 19) week 27) piece 4) hear 12) would 20) not 28) sale 5) know 13) wood 21) heel 29) deer 6) some 14) weak 22) sun 30) paw 7) tale 15) heal 23) meat

24) sent

Page 171 Vocabulary Homophones

8) here

- 1) flea 11) waste 21) where 31) peak 2) loan 12) plane 22) golf 32) peek 13) plain 23) launch 3) sole 33) fare 14) fowl 24) cheque 34) sole 4) gait 5) hail 15) cell 25) bored 35) scene 6) alter 16) hoarse 26) currant 36) through 7) whose 17) horse 27) stationery 37) thrown
- 8) cheque
 18) pour
 28) formally

 9) sole
 19) peel
 29) male

 10) through
 20) peal
 30) mail

16) son

Page 172 Vocabulary Homophones 1) bough 10) steel 19) stare 28) complimented 2) bare 11) steal 20) stile 29) formally 30) blew 3) fare 12) beat 21) style 13) beet 31) one 4) fair 22) troop 5) won 14) suite 23) troupe 32) blue 24) hall 33) rites 6) pail 15) rap 7) hole 16) wrap 25) haul 34) steak 8) flour 26) knead 35) stake 17) too 9) pale 18) stairs 27) diary Page 173 Vocabulary Homophones 1) ring 10) waist 19) higher 28) allowed 11) fear 20) lone 29) aloud 2) wring 3) rowed 12) weather 21) loan 30) soar 4) road 13) vein 22) grown 31) sore 23) rain 5) dye 14) course 32) air 6) die 15) ceiling 24) reigned 33) heir 7) foul 16) lightning 25) hire 34) lose 17) principal's 8) pane 26) gambol 35) stationery 9) humane 27) band 18) groan Page 174 Vocabulary Homophones 1) banned 10) doe 19) born 28) creek 2) beach 11) lesson 20) borne 29) site 12) lessen 21) earn 30) sight 3) beech 4) aisle 13) veil 22) urn 31) illegible 5) isle 14) vale 23) due 32) would 33) feinted 6) whale 15) there 24) dew 7) wail 16) their 25) breaks 34) formerly 8) whether 17) role 35) stationary 26) brakes 9) gamble 18) roll 27) creak Page 175 Vocabulary Homophones 15) steak 1) pear 8) launch 22) shore 2) advice 9) stationery 16) peal 23) practise 3) tolled 10) dare 17) too 24) led 4) plain 11) oar 18) who's 25) past 5) elicit 12) fare 19) course 26) rites 6) thorough 13) pane 20) vein 27) dessert

21) piece

28) counsel

14) tread

7) ceiling

| 29) bough | 31) feat | 33) arc | 35) holy |
|------------------------|-----------------|------------------|------------------|
| 30) faint | 32) hare | 34) off | |
| Page 176 Vocabulary Ho | mophones affect | | |
| 1) lightning | 10) their | 19) bored | 28) urn |
| 2) heel | 11) hire | 20) already | 29) draught |
| 3) puppy | 12) whether | 21) bury | 30) scent |
| 4) dyed | 13) advice | 22) cheque | 31) incite |
| 5) not, whine | 14) practice | 23) hoards | 32) pier |
| 6) steel | 15) sleighs | 24) sole | 33) steal |
| 7) yolk | 16) stare | 25) throne | 34) sole |
| 8) golf | 17) berth | 26) profit | |
| 9) jeans | 18) medal | 27) whose | |
| Page 182 Spelling | | | |
| 1) weird | 10) rehearsal | 19) accidentally | 28) procedure |
| 2) stealthily | 11) accompany | 20) ambulance | 29) statue |
| 3) neighbour | 12) pursued | 21) surprise | 30) curiosity |
| 4) tyre | 13) noticeable | 22) supposed | 31) occurred |
| 5) suffocate | 14) preferred | 23) embarrassed | 32) dehydrated |
| 6) significant | 15) occasion | 24) disease | 33) dessert |
| 7) particular | 16) schedule | 25) separated | 34) stationary |
| 8) ghost | 17) mischievous | 26) accommodate | 35) complimented |
| 9) laughter | 18) necessary | 27) address | |
| Page 183 Spelling | | | |
| 1) weeks | 10) niece | 19) stethoscope | 28) whether |
| 2) there | 11) achieve | 20) vigilant | 29) January |
| 3) illegible | 12) trepidation | 21) tyres | 30) generosity |
| 4) length | 13) shoulder | 22) ripest | 31) explanation |
| 5) breathe | 14) doubt | 23) coming | 32) orchestra |
| 6) believed | 15) conscience | 24) business | 33) plumber |
| 7) constricted | 16) ingredients | 25) beginning | 34) guarantee |
| 8) concealed | 17) ambience | 26) cough | 35) sufficient |
| 9) exhausted | 18) collided | 27) truly | |
| Page 184 Spelling | | | |
| 1) tongue | 6) travelled | 11) stationery | 16) parcel |
| 2) February | 7) sole | 12) prominent | 17) interesting |
| 3) style | 8) stopped | 13) secretary | 18) different |
| 4) sore | 9) traffic | 14) receipt | 19) scene |
| 5) environment | 10) already | 15) shining | 20) shelves |
| | | | |

| 21) wrapped | 25) choir | 29) dissatisfied | 33) intelligent |
|-------------------|------------------|------------------|------------------|
| 22) overwhelmed | 26) melancholy | 30) hurriedly | 34) through |
| 23) illegal | 27) palpitated | 31) frantically | 35) cupboard |
| 24) television | 28) disappointed | 32) garbage | |
| Page 185 Spelling | | | |
| 1) elated | 6) retrieve | 11) throat | 16) perplexed |
| 2) melancholy | 7) trophy | 12) cautious | 17) gingerly |
| 3) scorching | 8) unconscious | 13) stealthily | 18) mischievous |
| 4) scurried | 9) frightened | 14) morbid | 19) commence |
| 5) embarrassed | 10) palpitate | 15) mesmerised | 20) profusely |
| Page 185 Spelling | | | |
| 1) travelling | 8) admitted | 15) riper | 22) blazed |
| 2) coming | 9) famous | 16) stopped | 23) smiling |
| 3) thinner | 10) slimmer | 17) winning | 24) hoping |
| 4) feeling | 11) quarrelled | 18) signalled | 25) preferred |
| 5) sipping | 12) occurred | 19) rotting | 26) offered |
| 6) bigger | 13) mixing | 20) sweating | 27) wasting |
| 7) clapped | 14) hotter | 21) begged | 28) fatter |
| Page 186 Spelling | | | |
| 1) coming | 6) writing | 11) guidance | 16) dancing |
| 2) separated | 7) graduating | 12) encouraging | 17) whitish |
| 3) comparable | 8) famous | 13) desirable | 18) serving |
| 4) moving | 9) approval | 14) fascinating | 19) continuous |
| 5) usable | 10) adventurous | 15) movable | 20) arriving |
| Page 186 Spelling | | | |
| 1) management | 6) encouragement | 11) sincerely | 16) spiteful |
| 2) tasteless | 7) blameless | 12) hopeful | 17) commencement |
| 3) careful | 8) senseless | 13) careful | 18) excitement |
| 4) advertisement | 9) shameless | 14) amazement | 19) falseness |
| 5) achievement | 10) arrangement | 15) extremely | 20) severely |
| Page 186 Spelling | | | |
| 1) changeable | 6) noticeable | | |
| 2) traceable | 7) advantageous | | |
| 3) manageable | 8) dyeing | | |
| 4) serviceable | | | |
| - \ | | | |
| 5) courageous | | | |