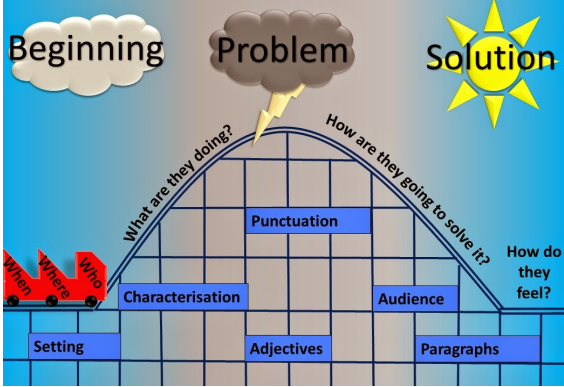


Learning Intention	How can we use our knowledge of narrative writing to construct a text from a prompt. 
Prompt:	
Plan	In Vietnam with people the main characters climb on a rock and fall into the ocean and get terrorised by a shark. The characters are surviving in the ocean with sharks all around, thankfully they know how to survive but die of severe sharkbites and one with hypothermia. Main Characters: Kimmi Rose Sub Characters: Sihn
Beginning (Orientation - Setting/ Characters - hint to the problem	Paragraph 1: "Kimmi! Come with me up the rock!" I yell at Kim. I watch her bolt towards me, her feet hitting the soft ground hard, causing sand to fly up. "Climbing? Rock?" She asks, kind of out of breath. Typical Kim. Always up for an adventure. I just hope she is careful, so we don't have a repeat of what happened a couple years ago when she broke her elbow. "Yeah! We can take pictures" I say excitedly. I look up at the huge rock that towers over us like the leaning tower of Piza. That's why the rock is called "đá xéo" . "Can we take Sihn?" Kimmi asks. I know she is inseperable from that stupid boy. He is my best friend, but Kimmi has a crush on him. So do most of the girls at our school. "Fine. But only if he takes ONE picture and then goes away. I want some time with you" I say gently. She nods quickly, and calls Sihn over, who runs quickly towards us. Kimmi explains what we are doing. I turn to the rock, to see the ocean smashing up against the rock. Looks dangerous. When we start to hike up the rock, I slowly start to regret this "I want to turn back.." I say slowly, stopping dead in my tracks, looking down at the water which is slowly starting to climb higher up the rock, as the tide comes in

	"No! We came so far!" Kimmi says, accidentally stepping back and falling down into the water "KIMMI!" Sihn turns to me, a twisted look covering his face. "Go rescue her." He says, and shoves me down to the ocean. I gasp, air rushing through my body, my adrenaline pumping. My blood rushes to my head as I fall, and soon my body smacks into the ocean. The wind rushes out of my lungs and I try my best to recover. I looks around, my vision going spotty from the impact "K-Kimmi!" I call "Yes! Rose, is that you?" She calls. I can see her head bobbing around in the water. I swim over and explain what happened. Suddenly I see it. A fin.
Middle (Problem has arised, order of events to solve this - create tension and impact with your vocab.	Paragraph 2 I yell out, and grab Kimmi by the hand. Suddenly the fin is behind me. Kimmi is in front of me, and swimming faster than me. I yell at her, but it's too late. The shark has me on the leg, blood flying everywhere. The water slowly turns red and my leg is gone. I don't stop screaming. There is no way out. The shark swims away and Kimmi swims up to me, in total horror. She grabs me by the arm but I pass out from blood loss. When I wake up, I'm lying over a rock, with excruciating pain in my leg. I see Kimmi wrapping something over my leg. I feel so cold, and I can tell my lips are blue. "How long was I out?" I ask, starting to remember what happened. I shiver and clutch at my arms, scratching for warmth. "About now. Probably a few hours. It's dark out." She says, looking up at the stars. I can tell she's shivering too. I can see blood stains decorating the rock, turning the grey rock a dark, liquidy black-red colour. "The shark! Help!" Kimmi yells, pointing frantically towards the fin, slowly creeping up towards us, like a lion stalking its prey. I freeze in my spot, and look down at the blood trickling into the water. The shark can sell my blood. Kimmi picks up a piece of seaweed and prepares to beat the shark, once it heads towards us. I spin towards Kimmi, and watch as she starts smacking the fin with the hard, pliable rod of seaweed. The shark swims away because of the amount of impact, and Kimmi relaxes, laughing. This couldn't be any worse. Kimmi curls up in a ball right next to me, because of the cold, still shivering her little heart out. Her damp hair, whipping against my leg every single time she moves. I taste the seawater on my tongue, and roll over to face Kimmi. My eyelids slowly start to droop, and I eventually fall asleep, shivering and shivering next to Kimmi
End (Resolution that is effective for the story)	Paragraph 3 "Breaking news. Two girls have been found dead on a rock, with a group of sharks circling around them. If anybody can identify these faces, please do. We do not know how they got into the water, so please, any information available. Wait- We have some proof- Mhm. Yup, ok. Sihn- What was it?- Sihn Maki. Please keep an eye out for this" The news reporter says with a bland face, a picture of me showing up behind her. I don't feel any guilt for shoving Rose in the water after Kimmi. They were both really annoying. I guess I'm on the run now. I hurriedly pack my things and rush into the grey-silver box with wheels. I shove my seat belt over my waist, so I don't die in the crowded streets of Vietnam, and start the car, pulling out of my driveway. I back into the clammered streets of Vietnam. I sink down as low as I can go, making sure I can still see, because if I can't, then that will most definitely be an issue if I get in a car crash. After hours and hours on the road, I finally stop in a part of a jungle. I recognise this place. I walk forwards until I find the beach, and peer over the edge

	of the cliff. I'm on the rock I shoved Kimmi and Rose off. I look down and spot the rock they are on, their hair splayed out all over the rock, and water splashing all over them. Then it hits me what I have done. I accidentally killed my best friends.
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Prompt:	Select your own picture
Plan	
Beginning (Orientation - Setting/ Characters - hint to the problem)	
Middle (Problem is realised, order of events to solve this - create tension and impact with your vocab.	
End (Resolution that is effective for the story)	