

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Date \_\_\_\_\_

Class \_\_\_\_\_

## Autobiography

A teenage girl is late for her school bus. She has to fend for herself and manages to get cereal on her jumper. This is commented on by the driver of the bus.

The plot is very simple and could happen to anyone. By following the guidance, it can be developed and hopefully, made entertaining.

Students could be asked to complete this fictional autobiography.

### 1 Exposition

- Monday morning school day dark grey clouds forming
- breakfast
- no bowls - use childhood one (object) - describe in detail
- grab honey puffed wheat - simile to describe
- mum at work
- dad goes to shower - sound of water

As I stormed into the kitchen that terrible Monday morning, I had the feeling that the day was not going to go well. Mum had already left for work and Dad had passed me on my way downstairs as he was going up to have his morning shower. "Sort your own breakfast, Sweetie. I'm running late!" he shouted as he reached the landing. Great. I searched the cupboard but the only bowl not languishing in a sink that looked like it was auditioning for a part on Scrap Heap Challenge was my rather small, blue plastic kid's bowl. Covered in tiny brown bears sporting enormous yellow bowties, heaven knows why mum kept it. Still, it would have to do. I was running really late, and I needed energy for double PE followed by double Science. As I sat down at the table, I noticed that grey rain clouds were forming in the even greyer sky. Great. PE in the rain. I grabbed the box of honey coated Wheety-Puffs and watched in dismay as they tumbled out of the packet in a solid mass that looked like a swarm of angry bees. They bounced en masse out of the tiny bowl and onto the table. Ramming them back in, some of them freed themselves from the swarm and stuck to my fingers. I wiped them off on the edge of the table. As I poured the last of the milk over the mess, it splashed and spilt over the edge of the bowl forming a small puddle. I put my head in my hands and wondered if breakfast was worth it. From upstairs I could hear the strains of 'Don't Cry for me Argentina' blending with the sound of the shower. But it wasn't the shower I could hear. Water was streaming down the kitchen window and there was a distant peal of thunder.

How much of the guidance has been followed so far? Tick off the bullet points on the next page. Can you write the next paragraph?

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Date \_\_\_\_\_

Class \_\_\_\_\_

## 2 Rising Action

- eat my cereal - cause more mess
- describe Wheety-Puffs going all over the place

## 3 Climax

- clock chimes eight
- rain on window/rooflight - sound again
- cram in last of Wheety-Puffs - brush against table
- do NOT mention Wheety-Puffs sticking to jumper

## 4 Falling Action

- throw on coat - no time to fasten
- grab bag and PE kit - rush for bus
- dad shouts goodbye from top of stairs - don't hear his last comment about Wheety-Puffs on my jumper

## 5 Resolution

- manage to catch bus
- open coat
- reach into blazer for bus pass
- driver comments on my 'style'
- puffed rice stuck to jumper
- "Should have worn a bib!" laughed the driver.

## Figurative Language Techniques:

- adjectival phrases
- noun phrases
- trios
- similes
- metaphors
- repetition
- alliteration
- sibilance

## Writing Style:

- 1st person
- verb tenses
  - past for narrative
  - present/future for direct speech
- direct speech
- indirect speech
- 5 senses

## Structure:

- introduce tension by using a running theme

## Content:

- include an object