

Start with a flashback! 😊

John was the fastest runner of all time and he had won many trophies in his life. He started running when he was eight years old. Whenever he looked at the first trophy he had ever won, memories of what happened that day flowed through his mind.

Many years ago...

"John! It is time to wake up!" his mother's voice boomed. John immediately got up with a lot of excitement as the running competition he had signed up for was held that day. He immediately changed, ate his breakfast as fast as he could and got into his parents' car.

Before John knew it, they had reached the stadium. The bleachers were decorated with colorful balloons and streamers. John's parents wished him good luck and John did his warm-up.

Beautiful setting of the scene! 😊

"Can all the runners taking part in the two-hundred-meter race please take their places. We will be starting the race in a few minutes' time," the guest-of-honor announced over the speaker.

John said goodbye to his parents and proceeded onto the racetrack.

"On your mark!" the guest-of-honor said.

John's legs were pumping like pistons and his heart was beating very fast.

"Get set!"

This time, it was the voice of the referee. The referee sweated through his yellow polo t-shirt and had embarrassing spots under his armpits. It was ironic that John noticed such minor details in the face of a race.

"Go!"

John raced as fast as his legs could carry him. Soon, he was delighted to know that he was in the lead! "One lap down, another to go! I must not give up, I want to win!" he told himself. Glancing towards his side, he realized another runner was getting closer and closer to him, but he was not going to give up his hopes of getting the trophy. With that, he sped past the runner beside him like Usain Bolt racing in the Olympics and crossed the finishing line!

Similes create comparisons that help readers imagine the effect! 😊

"Yes! I have won!" he yelled.

Interspersing of dialogue and action to BUILD TENSION! 😊

On the bleachers, his parents' face brightened like a splash of rainbow. They were very proud of John! Immediately after the race, John ran up to his parents and hugged them.

Not long after, it was time for the prize presentation. After the guest-of-honor called his name, John stood on the podium and proudly held the shiny trophy, which glinted in the sun. Everyone was cheering and clapping for him but his parents clapped the loudest. John beamed with pride and looked at the trophy with happiness in his heart.

"John, what are you doing? It is time to go out!" his wife's voice jolted him from his deep string of thoughts.

Now, he is married and has three children whom he regards as his greatest blessings. He works as a coach and trains kids who want to be like him in the future. His first winning moment will always be in his mind. He will always treasure that particular trophy.

Written by Engracia See, P4

The BEST word choices to evoke the most accurate pictures in the readers' mind!



Wrapping up the story by bringing us back to the present, since story was a flashback!

