

# My Greatest Nightmare

Imagery!  →

It all began with a dark gloomy Monday. The rain pelted against the ancient windowpanes and the cold wind from the ugly gaping hole in the window rushed through my hair, flanked by its shrill howl. Needless to say, I was sitting in the classroom, living through a monotonous episode of my life. Just then, footsteps echoed from the walkway. I lifted my head for a closer look. It was our new teacher, Mr Phan. He was my greatest nightmare. With him, we had to slave through endless piles of homework and burn the midnight oil. Nobody liked him. Nobody at all.

← Humour!

→ Repetition of words for effect!  
Excellent 😊

I am Celine, the top girl in my class. As I was in the best class, evidently I was the top in school too. Since Primary One, I had done very well and made my teachers proud. None of my teachers could not bear not to teach my class at the end of the year, all because of me. It was heaven, until Mr Phan arrived.

→ Describing character!  
Fantastic!



The menace has a bitter countenance and looked like someone had just died. His face was awfully pockmarked. Worst of all, he taught Math, my favourite subject. He was niggardly with his rewards and generous with his homework. He leapt at every opportunity to give us extra homework, even on days like National Day or Children's Day.

← Making readers hate a character!

→ Alliteration!

Once, I was hospitalized for food poisoning. I had to stay in that haunted hospital for a whole week. To make matters worse, it was just before my exams. Mr Phan came to visit me- of course, to pass me a sky-high pile of homework. What could I do? Even my parents were making little headway with their arguments until they threatened to complain it to the school principal. Since then, he had it in for me.

← Hyperbole!



→ Imagery!

That torturer would accuse me of a myriad of things I never did. I remember one incident very clearly. He was howling at me for "losing" a piece of homework he never gave me. In that instance, time froze. Everything stopped. All eyes were on him and me. My classmates and the passing class's gazes bore millions of fiery holes in us. Outraged by injustice, I tore out of the classroom, crying in dismay. I swear I saw his disdainful smile as I ran off.

← Great word choice! 😊

You might think his evilness tortured me for the rest of my school life. You are wrong. Justice had been seen for me. Never again did I have to live through endless workload and accusations. Never.

← Short sentence for effect!  
😊

Ending with a  
crisp 3-word  
Liner!



He was fired.



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