Sample P6 Model Essay

Write a story about <u>an unforgettable incident</u>.

	Analysis
Panting furiously, with my feet pounding the pavement, I raced to the bus stop – I could not afford to miss the bus! It had been a long day in school, made worse by the fact that I had to attend three dreary hours of mathematics supplementary lessons. Joining a queue of	 Orientation: establishes the setting introduces the main character (protagonist) voice: that of a disgruntled child tired from the day's proceedings
adults shuffling onto the bus that had arrived, I speedily dug out my EZ-link card from my bag, praying fervently that there would vacant seats left.	
I was fortunate – I managed to find one, next to a little boy who was dozing off. I guessed that he could be no more than five years old. I began to wonder hmmmall by himself on public transport at such a tender age? My thoughts then whirled around recent reports of children being abandoned but on a bus? In law-abiding	 events leading up to complication/ problem use of personal responses/ thoughts and aligning it to real-world knowledge (√)
Singapore? That would be a first! However 'intrigued' as I was about the possible scenarios, my curiosity about the matter waned as weariness soon took over. Just as I was	 Maintain of original 'voice' – that writer was really tired
about to drift off to slumberland, a noise jolted me wide awake! The noise had apparently come from the boy next to	 Complication: identifies the problem note the use of vivid verbs and
me – he was bawling uncontrollably! "Where is my brother?" he sobbed. Trying my best	adverbs to 'create' the tense atmosphere
to calm him down, I asked him what had happened. "He he was taking me to a movie with with his friends," he replied, still sobbing. "I fell asleep and and now they they are gone!"	 interject with purposeful use of direct speech use of punctuation cues '' to showcase characters' emotion (fear, anxiety)

A passenger sitting behind me had obviously	Rising Action
overheard the conversation and she promptly cut in, "I	 delineation of root cause of problem (√)
believe he's from Creeksville Primary, your school, and his	
name is Thomas Chen," she said. Taking a quick glance at	
the water bottle the boy was firmly holding on to – I espied a	
'Terence Chen' sticker on the cover. That should lend some	
credibility to the lady passenger's statement. Grudgingly	
taking out my mobile phone from my bag, I scrolled down	
my 'Favourites' list and lightly touched the screen above the	
all too familiar contact.	
"Creeksville Primary, how may I help you?" a staff	demonstrates real-world
member, presumably Mrs Lim, our clerical assistant,	knowledge i.e. procedure of calling school office to enquire
answered. After having identified myself and relating the	about boy's brother
circumstances I was in, I asked if there was a boy in the	
school by the name of Thomas Chen and whether I could	
have his parents' contacts, of which Mrs Tan duly provided.	
I then called the boy's mother. After informing her	Climax
about what had happened, her tone changed greatly - you	Delineates the steps taken in solving the problem
could just sense the anxiety and tension in her voice. I told	
her not to worry and that I would arrange for her to pick her	
child up at the next bus stop. Further calming the boy down	
by tapping him on his shoulder, I gently explained to him	
that I would alight with him at the next stop to wait for his	
mother. As reluctant as he seemed to be initially, he nodded	
in agreement.	
I even had the presence of mind to take a book from	Falling Action
my bag to read a story to him while waiting for his mother to	 events leading to mother's arrival i.e. eventual solving of problem
arrive at the bus stop. At least he seemed oddly	

enthusiastic enough.	
Finally, a black Honda pulled up in front of us and	
out came a woman – <mark>dishevelled hair and all</mark> .	
"Mummy!" the boy cried, sprinting towards her –	
had never known five-year-olds to be able to run that fast.	
She had to be the boy's mother. The scene that unfolded	 use of vivid imagery to describe mother's apparent anxiety and
before my eyes a short while later would forever remain a	later, relief, upon learning that son was safe
poignant moment in my memory. Just as I was about to	
leave, she thanked me profusely for having taken care of	Resolutionrelease of 'tension' – problem
Terence in her, or more aptly put, Thomas' 'absence'.	solved
Later that night, I received a heart-warming text	Conclusion
message from the boy's mother, Mrs Chen, thanking me	 provides explanation for leaving brother behind on the bus (√)
again, as well as, relating to me how Terence's brother,	
Thomas, had been too engrossed in chatting with his mates	
on the bus that he totally forgot about his brother's very	
existence.	
My parents knew not of that afternoon's	
unforgettable proceedings - not that I had to tell them	 distinguishes itself from the run- of-the-mill type of conclusions
anyway. In fact, bask ing in the quiet comfort of knowing	where children simply were praised for 'doing a good deed'
that I had actually helped someone sure feels great.	etc. (√)

THE END