

Sample Narrative #2

Title: Flying Noodles

One day at lunchtime, my class lined up in the school's cafeteria. The smell of hot roti and curried chicken filled the air. Everyone was talking and laughing while we waited for our turn. I was excited because roti was my favourite and I could not wait to be back in class to dig into my box. My friend Maya wanted noodles instead.

As we collected our lunch and headed back to our class, disaster struck. Trevor, infamously known for being the school's bully, stuck out his foot, just as Maya approached her table. Maya tripped and her lunch flew out of her hands. Her noodles fell to the floor and splashed everywhere.

Maya looked shocked and embarrassed. Some students gasped and then began laughing at Maya. I felt angry because I knew Trevor did it on purpose. Keeping my calm, I helped Maya stand up while my other friend Jason ran to get a teacher.

The teacher came over quickly and asked what happened. Luckily, several students told the truth. Trevor had to apologize to Maya and clean the mess made by her food before heading to the principal's office. Maya was lucky enough to be given another lunch from the lunch lady.

Maya thanked us for helping her. Even though it started as a bad moment, it ended in a good way because we stood up for our friend. That day, I learned that being kind and telling an adult is the right thing to do, rather than taking matters into your own hands.

