

PART A

Your English teacher, Mrs Wu, has asked you to write a short story about a time that you woke up in a foreign land. Mrs Wu has sent you an email to help you write your story.

You may use some of the ideas from the email and / or your own ideas in your writing. Write the story in about 120 to 150 words.

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TO:	Group: Class 3A				
SUBJECT:	Short story				
					SEND 📧
<p>Dear class</p> <p>This week, I would like you to write a short story about a time that you woke up in a foreign land.</p> <p>In your story, you could do the following:</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none">• describe the setting• describe the people you met or saw• say what you did or saw in that place• explain any local customs or traditions of the place• describe how you felt <p>Please also include any other information that will help to make the foreign land seem real to readers and make your story more interesting.</p> <p>Could you please complete your assignments by Friday?</p> <p>I look forward to reading your stories!</p> <p>Mrs Wu</p>					

3B (7)

Rasco Vianelle Chloe

Waking Up in a World of Painting

In the middle of spring break, knocked out from a long day of work, I woke up to a very unfamiliar land. But the first thing I noticed, was that I got trapped inside a magic canvas! My hands, which were normal at the time I woke up, had the texture of an oil paint. Around the canvas, it was all filled with the same look. "What's going on? Where am I?", I asked myself.

In a state of panic, I moved around the canvas, paints being smudged and moved ground whenever I moved, unstoppably. The paintings were getting ugly but I only cared about my escape, that is until I was on the edge of the canvas. I tried from this angle and that angle repeatedly, but with no avail.

I thought there was no other ways to escape and I thought giving up. But fortunately, another miracle happened. I met a cute kitten that looked like mine. It rubbed its head and body on my leg. I asked the cute kitten for help. It wasn't soon that the kitten jumped into another canvas, it led me to all sorts of unusual paintings that I hadn't realised I was in my room by then.

It quickly brought me to an exit, which made me to wake up. "How am I in the real world? Surprise!" I asked myself. The first thing I did was checking on my paintings. Weirdly enough, I saw the same mess on my artwork and the big kitten. That's when I realised it wasn't a fever dream. I felt like I wanted to go into the world my painting and lost forever there again.