

Tuesday 26th November 2009

Writing a Flashback with a trigger

The Wicked wind whooshed past William's face as he stood at the top of the runway. Watching people fly down the hill he got ready for his go. Gliding and rocking down the hill, he remembered his way home on granddad's bike. ✓



Twisting round corners, William zigged back in time. Holding on to granddad's worn coat on the back of his bike. Wobbling down the road, on the way to granddad for tea. ✓

✓ (26) Looky was long -
eye has empty water -
smog of sunset with
• flashback. Thank you
for using your sentences.
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