

uesday 24th November 09

Writing a flashback with
a trigger

Courageously, William plodded
up the steep, icy hill. He swept
his ruddy hand lightly across the
smooth, thin edges of the old,
crooked key.

* icy



As William quickly grasped
tight hold of the ancient
key, his mind spun rapidly
backwards. In a flash, he
was back outside, where gran-
dad carefully locked the door
and handed him the key. He
felt warm and happy as
granddad's smooth hand
calmly rubbed against his hand.
Boud!

(14) // Excellent Oliver - you
were carefully written a flashback
using a trigger and memory.

You have used your sentences;
but forget capital letters for
names!