

# PLOT IDEAS



Narratives with impossible decisions and dilemmas are like intricate labyrinths of the human soul, where every twist and turn tugs at our heartstrings, leading us on an **emotional journey that mirrors our own inner struggles**. These stories weave together the threads of our deepest desires and fears, binding us to the characters as they navigate the **treacherous paths of morality and consequence**. Like a masterful symphony, these tales crescendo with the agonizing beauty of impossible choices, creating a harmony of suspense and empathy that resonates with our own life experiences. In these moments, we see ourselves reflected in the characters, who act as mirrors, revealing our own vulnerabilities and strengths. Ultimately, it is through these **heart-wrenching narratives** that we come to understand the **true complexities** of the human experience and the extraordinary resilience of the human spirit.

# X VS Y

COTTAGE (VALUABLE, ACCIDENTALLY- LONG LOST COUSIN, MISTAKE IN THE  
WILL- GIVES IT BACK TO HER COUSIN OR KEEPS IT)  
CHILDHOOD MEMORIES/ YEARNING VS REMINDS THEM TOO MUCH OF THEIR  
GRANDPARENTS (SUPER SAD) LOVE AND EXTREME SADNESS



# INTERNAL CONFLICT (BORING VS 'ON ANOTHER LEVEL')

1. Internal Conflict: A character is struggling to choose between two opposing desires, emotions, or beliefs.

Plot Ideas:

a. A soldier must decide between risking his life to save his best friend , or staying put and saving himself.

b. A young girl must choose between following her parents' dreams for her, or pursuing her own dreams

c. A scientist must choose between using his new invention to help the world, or using it to create wealth and power.

So how do we make them MORE POWERFUL?

Add more circumstances and  
conditions!

# Boring PLOT vs ON ANOTHER LEVEL

A soldier must decide between risking his life to save his best friend, or staying put and saving himself.

VS

Captain John Harris is a seasoned soldier who has always abided by the code of honor and loyalty. He and his best friend, Sergeant Alex Thompson, have been inseparable since boot camp, and together they've faced countless life-threatening situations. However, their toughest challenge yet comes when their platoon is ambushed by enemy forces in a war-torn country. With the platoon surrounded and pinned down, John receives a direct order to retreat and save himself, leaving the wounded Alex behind to an almost certain death. As John struggles to choose between risking his own life to save his best friend or following orders and saving himself, he uncovers a conspiracy that threatens not only his friendship but also the lives of countless innocent civilians. In the end, John must choose between his loyalty to the military or his loyalty to his best friend, with the fate of an entire nation hanging in the balance.

## Let's add EVEN MORE CONDITIONS!

Captain John Harris's loyalty and values are tested even further when he discovers that his superior officer, General Mercer, is involved in illegal arms trading with the very enemy they are fighting against. The success of their mission could potentially expose the corrupt alliance, putting John and his fellow soldiers in direct danger. If John chooses to save Alex and defy orders, he risks not only his life but also the possibility of being court-martialed for insubordination. On the other hand, if he abandons Alex and follows orders, he is allowing the corruption within his own ranks to continue unchecked, jeopardizing countless other lives. John must find a way to save Alex, expose the conspiracy, and protect his fellow soldiers, all while facing the ultimate moral dilemma.



## Example No 2

A young girl must choose between following her parents' dreams for her, or pursuing her own dreams.

Emily Johnson is a gifted young musician with dreams of becoming a world-renowned violinist. However, her parents have different plans for her, expecting her to take over their family's successful law firm. As Emily nears the end of her high school education, she is offered a prestigious scholarship to study music at a renowned conservatory. Despite her passion for music, Emily faces an impossible decision: to pursue her own dreams and defy her parents, or to fulfill their expectations and potentially sacrifice her own happiness. To complicate matters further, Emily's younger brother is diagnosed with a life-threatening illness, and her parents desperately need her help to manage the family business and pay for his treatment. With her family's future and her own happiness at stake, Emily must navigate the treacherous path between dreams and duty, with no clear answer in sight.

# EVEN MORE!

As Emily Johnson wrestles with her decision, she learns that her music scholarship is contingent upon a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to study under the renowned but notoriously reclusive violinist, Maestro Constantine. However, the Maestro has a strict rule: his students must commit fully to their studies, leaving no room for distractions, including family obligations. Emily is torn between her loyalty to her family, her desire to fulfill her own dreams, and the opportunity to learn from a legendary musician who could change her life forever. To make matters worse, Emily discovers that her parents have secretly used the family's savings to invest in her future at the law firm, leaving no financial safety net if she chooses to pursue music. With her brother's health, her parents' dreams, and her own future on the line, Emily faces the seemingly impossible task of reconciling her desires with her family's needs.

Dr. Daniel Foster, a brilliant yet underappreciated scientist, invents a revolutionary technology that can harness unlimited clean energy from the Earth's core. While presenting his findings at a conference, he is approached by a powerful billionaire, Mr. Blackwood, who offers him a lucrative deal to use the invention for personal gain and global domination. Daniel, struggling with financial issues and the temptation of wealth and power, is torn between using his invention for the greater good or accepting the offer that would secure his family's future for generations to come. As he delves deeper into the implications of his decision, he discovers that Blackwood has ties to a sinister organization with nefarious plans for the technology. With the world on the brink of environmental collapse, Daniel must choose between helping humanity or embracing the darker path, all the while being pursued by a relentless government agent who suspects him of treason. The weight of the world rests on Daniel's shoulders, and his choice will shape the course of history.

Dr. Daniel Foster's decision becomes even more impossible when he learns that his wife, Sarah, has been diagnosed with a rare, incurable disease that can only be treated with an experimental drug developed by one of Mr. Blackwood's companies. Blackwood offers Daniel free access to the drug as part of their agreement, knowing full well that it is the only chance of saving Sarah's life. Daniel is now torn between his love for his wife, his desire to provide for his family, and his responsibility to save the world from the potential misuse of his invention. To make matters worse, Daniel's teenage daughter, Emma, is caught hacking into Blackwood's organization to expose their plans, putting her life in danger. As the clock ticks down, Daniel must weigh the lives of his family members against the fate of the world, knowing that his decision will have irreversible consequences.

In the heart of Willowbrook, a town where time seemed to hold its breath, Emily Johnson stood before the chasm of her destiny, its maw gaping like the abyss of the unknown. The landscape around her shimmered with hues of melancholy and desire (JUXTAPOSITION), a tapestry woven by the delicate hands of fate. The late afternoon sun dripped honeyed light onto the verdant grass, as Emily's fingers coaxed (METAPHOR) a mournful melody from her violin (CONTRAST). Each note was a fragile butterfly, its wings trembling with the bittersweet taste of dreams and sacrifice.

Inside their home, Emily's mother, Sylvia, stood at the kitchen window, watching her daughter with a pang of regret tugging at her heart. Her love for Emily was fierce and unwavering, yet it was the very fire of her devotion that threatened to consume her child's dreams. Sylvia's unspoken fears filled the house like a silent chorus (OXYMORON), their song a haunting refrain of missed opportunities and suffocating expectations.

Emily's father, Charles, sat in his study, where the musty scent of leather-bound books and the weight of responsibility hung heavy in the air. He gazed at the wall lined with ancestral portraits, each face a stern reminder of the legacy that had been passed down through the generations. His heart swelled with a mixture of pride and despair, as he contemplated the future he had envisioned for Emily, and the one that seemed to be slipping through his fingers. When the storm of her brother Michael's illness descended upon their family, Emily's world was shattered like fragile glass, the sharp edges of her dreams now a kaleidoscope of jagged fragments. The once-sturdy pillars of their lives crumbled beneath the relentless assault of fear, uncertainty, and loss.

As Emily and her family gathered around Michael's hospital bed, their faces etched with the chiaroscuro of hope and despair, they held onto each other like shipwreck survivors adrift in a sea of anguish. The room was awash with an ocean of unshed tears, as they clung to the fragile raft of their love, desperately searching for a lighthouse in the tempest of their emotions.

Emily's soul was a battleground, where the forces of loyalty, desire, and duty clashed with the ferocity of a tempest. She felt as if she were Atlas, bearing the weight of her family's suffering upon her slender shoulders, even as her own dreams threatened to crumble like the delicate wings of Icarus. As the days turned to weeks, Emily sought solace in the twilight embrace of her music, her fingers weaving a tapestry of love, longing, and loss. Her violin became a conduit for her pain, its voice a chorus of angels weeping for the dreams that lay broken at her feet.

One evening, as the sky was brushed with the deep hues of twilight, Emily found herself standing at the edge of a precipice, the dark abyss of her

MORE  
CIRCUMSTANCES/SYMBOLI  
CALLY REPRESENTING THE  
PLOT



# WRITING CLASS- WRITING WIZARDS

OK SO WHAT DOES IT ACTUALLY LOOK LIKE?

# Moral Conflict

Moral Conflict: A character is faced with a moral dilemma and must decide between right and wrong.

Plot Ideas:

- a. A lawyer must choose between defending a criminal they know to be guilty, or letting them go free.
- b. A teacher must decide between helping a student cheat on a test, or reporting them to the principal.
- c. A doctor must choose between keeping a critically ill patient alive, or allowing them to die with dignity.

# Man vs Self

Man vs. Self Conflict: A character is struggling with their own inner demons and must find a way to overcome them.

Plot Ideas:

- a. A young man must battle his own fear and insecurity to stand up to bullies.
- b. A woman must conquer her own self-doubt and insecurities to pursue her dreams.
- c. An athlete must overcome their own physical and mental limitations to reach their goals.

# Man vs Nature

Man vs. Nature Conflict: A character is battling against natural forces such as the elements, animals, or a larger power.

Plot Ideas:

- a. A sailor must survive treacherous storms and sea creatures to make it to their destination.
- b. A group of hikers must find a way to survive in a harsh, natural environment.
- c. A farmer must battle against floods, droughts, and pests to protect their crops.

# Man vs Society

Man vs. Society Conflict: A character is forced to challenge the norms and conventions of the society they live in.

Plot Ideas:

- a. A young woman must fight against the oppressive gender norms of her culture.
- b. A group of revolutionaries must stand up against an oppressive regime.
- c. An immigrant must fight against the racism and xenophobia of their adopted society.



# Full Narratives





# Time Traveller

The night sky was a tapestry (clutter, motley, assortment, myriad,... ) of stars that glimmered (shimmered, shone, flickered... )in the moonlight, weaving a web of eternity and mystery. I, a time traveller, had been sent back to a time before electricity, and I stood in awe of the grandeur of the nocturnal sky. The wind whispered secrets of the past and future, and I felt a sudden urge to explore the world that surrounded me. I stepped forth from the shadows and ventured into the night. The air was heavy with an ancient energy, and the rustling trees were like the voices of long-lost ancestors, speaking in a language of their own. Everywhere I looked, I saw the beauty of the natural world, and I was filled with wonder.

The ground was wild and untamed, and I felt a sense of liberation as I ran through the woodlands, my feet barely touching the earth. I felt as if I had stepped into a dream, and I knew that I was in a place of magic and miracles. With each step, I was filled with an inexplicable joy, and I felt as if I could conquer the world. I had never felt so alive, and I was ....



# Narrative 2

The night sky was alive with stars, and the moon shone brightly above. I, the mayor of a small town, had been invaded by an alien species, and I was filled with trepidation and fear.

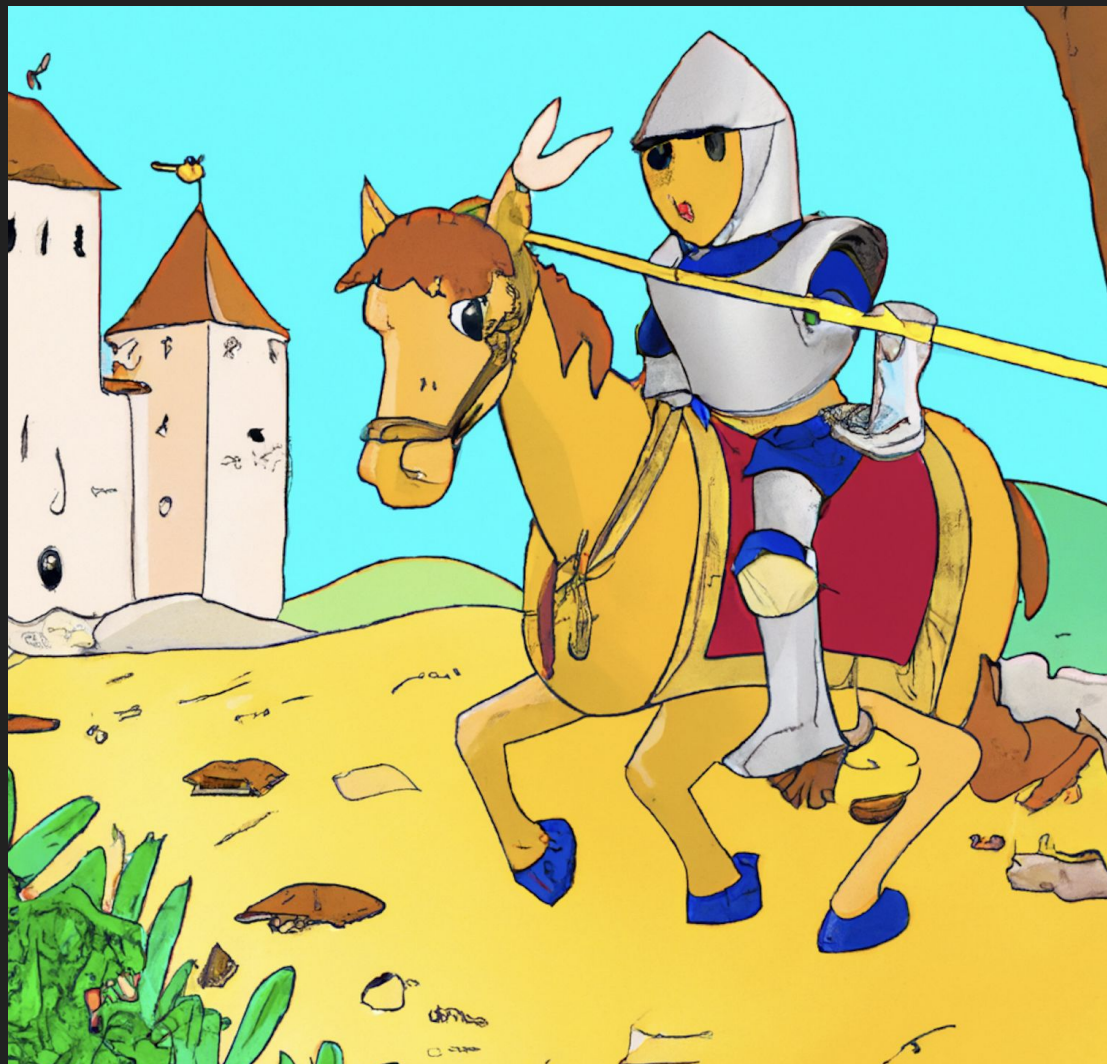
The air was thick with tension, and the trees seemed to whisper secrets of the unknown. Everywhere I looked, I saw signs of the invaders, and I knew that I had to confront them.

My heart raced as I stepped forth into the night, and I felt as if I was walking on the edge of a precipice. I knew that I was entering a place of danger, and I wondered if I would survive the night. The creatures were mysterious and unfamiliar, and they seemed to move as if they were part of the night. Everywhere I looked, I saw their presence, and I felt as if I was being watched.

I was filled with an indescribable fear, and my heart raced as I walked through the darkness. I felt as if I had stepped into a dream, and I knew that I was in a place of wonder and magic. The ground was wild and untamed, and I felt a sense of liberation as I moved through the darkness. I was filled with an inexplicable joy, for I knew that I was entering a place of miracles and mysteries.

I was determined to face the invaders and reclaim my town, and I felt the ancient energy of the land around me, as if it was guiding me on my quest. Everywhere I looked, I saw the beauty of the natural world, and I was filled with an unrelenting resolve.

The clock had been turned back, and I was filled with a sense of nostalgia, for I knew that I was fighting for more than just my town. I knew that I was fighting for my future and the future of my people.



# Narrative 3

The sun rose high in the sky, casting a golden light across the land. I, a knight in shining armour, rode upon my noble steed, ready to embark on a quest. The task at hand was to retrieve a magical artifact, a relic that would aid in restoring balance to a world on the brink of chaos.

The wind blew gently against me, as if bidding me good luck on my journey. I galloped through the countryside, taking in the sights of the lush green fields, the trees towering tall, and the rivers winding through the terrain. At every turn, I was filled with a sense of grandeur, of a power that could only be described as magical.

I continued on, pushing onward until I arrived at a clearing in the woods. There, a glowing stone lay in the centre of a circle of ancient trees. I knew in my heart that this was the artifact, and I was filled with a sense of awe. I stepped closer, and the stone glowed brighter, as if welcoming me. I bowed my head in reverence, and the stone rose into the air, floating above my head. I reached out and grasped it, and a surge of energy ran through me.

I knew I would continue on my journey, and so I set off with the artifact in tow. I rode through the night, guided by a mysterious force that seemed to be guiding me to my destination. When I arrived, I was welcomed by a chorus of cheers, and I knew that my quest was finally complete.





# Narrative 4

The night was as still and silent as death itself, the perfect time for a daring heist. I had been plotting and scheming for weeks, analysing the museum's layout and the security details with a sharp eye. Tonight was the night I had been waiting for, and I was ready to make my move and acquire the valuable artifact I had sought for so long. I carefully moved through the shadows, my heart pounding in my chest as if it was ready to burst out of my ribcage. Every step was a calculated risk; one misstep, and I could be discovered. I had to make sure I got out of this place with the artifact in hand.

The museum loomed before me, a daunting and mysterious structure that seemed to carry with it a certain magic. I could almost feel the secrets and stories hidden within its walls, and I could almost hear the whispers of the past. As I stood there, I couldn't help but be filled with a strange sense of awe and reverence. I had to remind myself why I was here, and I steeled my nerves for the task at hand.

I crossed the threshold of the museum, and I felt as if I had stepped into an enchanted world. Everything seemed to be cloaked in, as if I was living in a dream.