**Emily YOUNG - Week 3 Year 6 Writing Homework**

**Write narratives for each of them and apply the characterisation formula outlined in last week’s slides.**

* + - 1. A soldier must decide between risking his life to save his best friend or staying put and saving himself.
      2. A young girl must choose between following her parents’ dreams for her or pursuing her own dreams.
      3. A scientist must choose between using his invention to help the world or using it to create wealth and power.

**Narrative#1: A soldier**

**Colonel Cook is an experienced soldier who has always been loyal to the army’s rules of loyalty and honour. Colonel Cook beamed with pride, wearing the army uniform with confidence, and wrapping his gun in dignity. Every gunshot shows how faithful he is to the army system. One day he is hoping to earn the privileged title of “Field Marshal of the Army.”**

**His trustworthy friend, Lieutenant John, has been by his side since army training. They had formed an indestructible friendship, bound together as brothers by mentally testing experiences, and they seemed inseparable.**

**A loud deafening “BOOM” pierced the air. Suddenly the boat transporting them to their next military assignment started to sink into the ocean. A mysterious cause had threatened his platoon. “There are not enough lifeboats for all of us. Lieutenant John and I shall swim to shore” commanded Colonel Cook.**

**Colonel Cook and Lieutenant John swam to shore, while the rest of the crew struggled to prepare the lifeboats. Without speaking, Colonel Cook and Lieutenant John moved swiftly in different directions to seek immediate assistance to save the lives of the platoon members who could not board a lifeboat.**

**Colonel Cook called for help while his friend, Lieutenant John was cornered by many men who had white paint drawn in a specific pattern all over their bodies, the strong looking members had wooden masks that had the appearance of a ferocious mythical beast, each wielding their handmade weapons in a way that looked like they were about to attack.**

**Colonel Cook was concerned for his friend, so he reached into his pockets while his other hand was tapping his weapon belt, but he did not grab a bullet and he did not pull out his pistol. He must have left it on the ship.**

**Then he got a reply from his walkie talkie.**

**“We got your message Cook, stay put and we’ll be here in a second.” Cook’s eyes lit up with hope as he knew that they will be saved from impending pain.**

**The tribe whispered their language and lunged at him. Then the sound of a helicopter got louder and louder overhead, but it was not close.**

**Cook had a couple seconds to make his decision, either leave his friend or risk his life to save his loyal friend. Leaving his friend would mean a 100% survival chance for Cook, but risking his life to save his friend did not mean he would come back alive.**

**Cook has a wife, but so does John, Cook has duties to complete, but so does John, Cook has kids, but so does John. Cook was at the cusp of uncertainty, thinking about the ending of every path, every decision would impact their friendship forever.**

**Their long-lasting friendship got to Cook’s head, so he walked down the path of risk so he could have a chance of them returning into the heartwarming arms of their families.**

**When the tribe tried to attack his beloved friend, Cook blocked them with his leg, kicking them back. Their stunned expression showed that they were just recovering from the shock. That amount of time was enough for the two to escape in the helicopter that was sent by the army.**

**When they returned home, Cook and John’s loving family welcomed them in with open arms. They were given a hug that seemed like they were never going to be let go again.**

**Narrative#2: A young girl**

**Melody Ustune is a talented young girl, who wants to be a famous musician known for her enchantingly emotional and melodic symphonies on the piano. From birth, her parents always envisioned a different path they wanted Melody to go down. They want her to become a lawyer or a doctor to save their family from poverty and fulfill their hunger for a better life.**

**When Melody is nearing her graduation of high school, she is offered an opportunity to study music at Harvard University, an institution for the musically gifted.**

**Despite her love for music, Melody comes face to face with a life changing decision. It was either, (a) Take the opportunity to study music at Harvard and have the chance to complete her goal of being a famous pianist or (b) Honour the dreams of her parents and pursue them, sacrificing her happiness on the way.**

**Melody decided to visit the Harvard University Music School before making her final decision. Melody took a seat in the back row of the auditorium and watched the orchestra practising. She heard the graceful, lively tunes of the strings braiding with the welcoming, expressive melodies of the woodwinds. Meanwhile the violent gall added memorable profundity and the percussions executed the rhythm with 100% accuracy.**

**The violin and the cello’s intense fortissimo tunes accumulated depth with a gentle elegance, their strings stroked by the bow in an exquisite pirouette of passion and proficiency, every note sparkling and reverberating like a voice yearning to be heard.**

**The pianissimo, angelic melodies of the harp blended in with the violins and cellos. The harps ascending expressions, tugging at the audience’s love and compassion, and mixing a treasury of emotions.**

The pianissimo pitches of the tenuous flute twirled within the breeze, its delicate, glowing tones levitating effortlessly like strand of a distant dream, each note taking a magic spell of an unknown universe.

The trumpets hosted a luxurious pageant, their majestic triumph melody was impaling the air like the glorious beam of stage lights, declaring the magnificence and grandezza of the music to come.

The timpani’s thunder-like beats pulsed through the concert hall, its vigorous rhythm like a heart, the heart of the orchestra. The timpani pervaded the music with a sensation of primary energy.

The orchestra’s tunes flowed like a serene waterfall, it spewed out its angelic dazzling resonance flowing like a heavenly elegance and tranquillity, its graceful tunes taking the audience to the realm of peace.

The orchestra was getting close to its finale, the violins cellos and harps strings were plucked rapidly like a spreading fire, the flutes were like birds forming a song, and the trumpets were coming to an end to their grand royal parade. It was time to say goodbye, the great musicians who performed as these instruments bowed and they went behind stage.

That experience confirmed for Melody that place for her was centre stage playing on a grand piano with that orchestra. She went home ready to tell her parents about her decision.

**The joy of receiving an offer to attend the prestigious Harvard University is sullied by breaking news that Melody’s precious baby brother is fighting a terminal illness that requires surgery to improve the quality of his life. The cost for surgery to extend his life would be triple the amount their family had in their savings.**

**If Melody obeyed her parents’ wishes, the money earned from being a lawyer or doctor should be enough to cover her brother’s medical treatments. However, Melody does not want to be a doctor or a lawyer, and being a pianist will not cover the family’s bills.**

**At that time Melody was at the intersection of deciding, she walks through the maze with no clear sight of what will happen at the end of her studies.**

**Much to the disapproval of her parents, Melody trusts her gut instinct and pushes through with her decision of choosing her once in a lifetime opportunity to study as a musician. As she enters Harvard the grand halls of their Music School, she can see many other talented people who got the same offer to study music.**

**First, they do simple symphonies and as the days, weeks and months passed they got harder. Melody got better and better as the days went by like seconds, but her brother was not, he was barely alive, he was holding onto the cusp of life with a single finger, his hands sweaty from the work he done to stay alive. Everyone was secretly hoping Melody’s musical talent would make a profit sooner than later.**

**Soon after graduating from Harvard University’s Music School, Melody was able to play on stage a self-composed piece of music based on her life experiences. Her performance was an emotional dance about choice, it was about the beauty and the ugly side of life. People came from all over the world to see her perform.**

**After the performance, Melody’s little brother’s doctor shared with her parents the heartbreaking news. “Your son will die if he doesn’t get surgery, and he has a couple days left to live.” Melody’s parents were praying for a miracle from the Gods, which would somehow heal him.**

**Then the doctor came back into the room, and he had some good news. “Someone had paid for your son’s surgery. We will commence surgery immediately.”**

**Melody’s parents were shocked, and they were saying “thank you” under their breath.**

**Melody walked in and admitted to them that she was the one who paid for her little brother’s medical treatment. Melody said, “Deep in my heart, I knew that my dreams would lead to success.”**

**Narrative#3: A scientist**

**Rick is a mad scientist who is having a challenging time trying to make money from his inventions. He has octopus tentacles-like wispy grey hair which looks like he got zapped by lightning. Rick’s skin was dirty from all the failed explosive experiments he conducted. He wore an ashy white lab coat and a big pair of safety goggles.**

**When Rick was working on his latest invention, he was expecting it to flop, but instead it worked. Rick was surprised because lately none of his inventions worked.**

**Candy would be put in a tube that would suck it up into the machinery, then the machine would insert a microscopic device into the centre of the candy. The special candy was designed to take control of the consumer’s mind and body, triggered by a command from Rick’s voice, and it would wipe their memory of it ever happening. The potential for this invention was infinite.**

**When Rick tested his special candy on monkeys, he realised that if any man or creature that eats the candy would do whatever Rick says.**

**Rick was on the brink of poverty. He was desperate for money, so he decided to go to the bank to test out his invention out on a human, specifically the bank teller who hands over cash at the counter. He knew in his heart that getting the bank teller to hand over big wads of cash would be stealing, and if the police find out he would be in deep trouble with the law.**

**Rick was on the brink of good or evil, plotting if he should use his invention to use against the public or should he use it for the government. The devils in his brain were telling him to use it for his own sake, but the angels were screaming “NO DON’T DO IT! THINK LOGICALLY”**

**There were so many voices in his brain, his heart was thumping, his eyes going blurry and, his head hurt. It was like the voices in his were fighting over him each person wrestling for Rick’s body. Rick felt like he did not have any control over his actions, and eventually, as the dark took over him a big grin spread across his face.**

**Rick went outside with a sign that said, “Free candy!” and a box of his new invention. Many hungry people took the candy and thanked him. When the box was empty, Rick was able to form an army, an army who he could mobilise to plot against the government.**

**Rick then had that same thumping in his head. It was like the light of good was trying to win him back, they wanted him to know what he has done, the damage he had done, the ripple affect he had caused. Rick suddenly felt emotion, an emotion of empathy, an emotion of sympathy. “W-what did I do?” Rick repeated under his breath. Rick was finally back to normal. He was now thinking logically. He thought of all the possible outcomes if he gets exposed. Rick was having a panic attack.**

**Rick rushed to the lab to find the working out of his invention. He searched for the experimental notes in every paper pile. Finally at the last piece of paper, Rick found it and read it. Rick knew what he had to do, he had to destroy his invention.**

**The voices were telling him “Don’t do it” and the others were saying “Do it, mend them, they are their own human!” Rick picked up the hammer and smashed his invention. The machinery was shaking, sparks flying out of the machine, it was like it was saying “How dare you, we were like family” as it screams and shouted. More sparks came out, symbolising its tears of agony. Then suddenly it all stops, the machine is gone.**

**Rick felt accomplished, did he really stop an apocalypse? Rick looked outside and the people in his army were confused “What happened?” many people asked.**

**A big smile grew across his face, Rick was a hero.**