

Imagine

Imagine spending a day helping animals at a rescue centre. You might care for injured animals, feed them, or clean their living spaces.

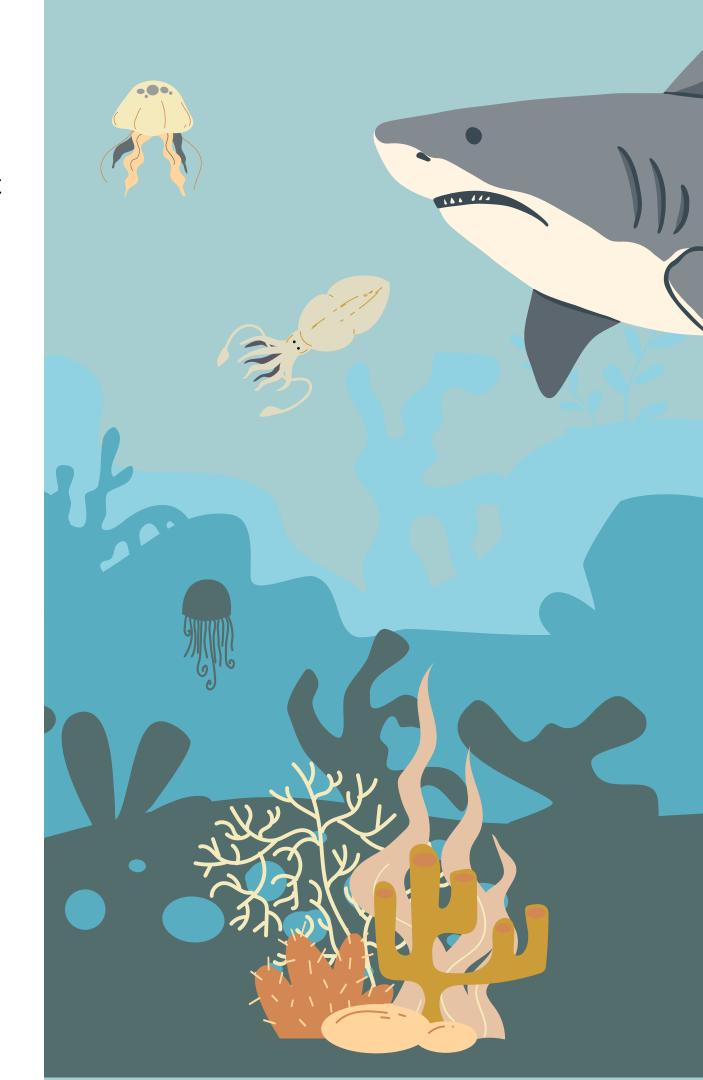
Write a narrative (story) about your experience at the rescue centre and what you learned from it.

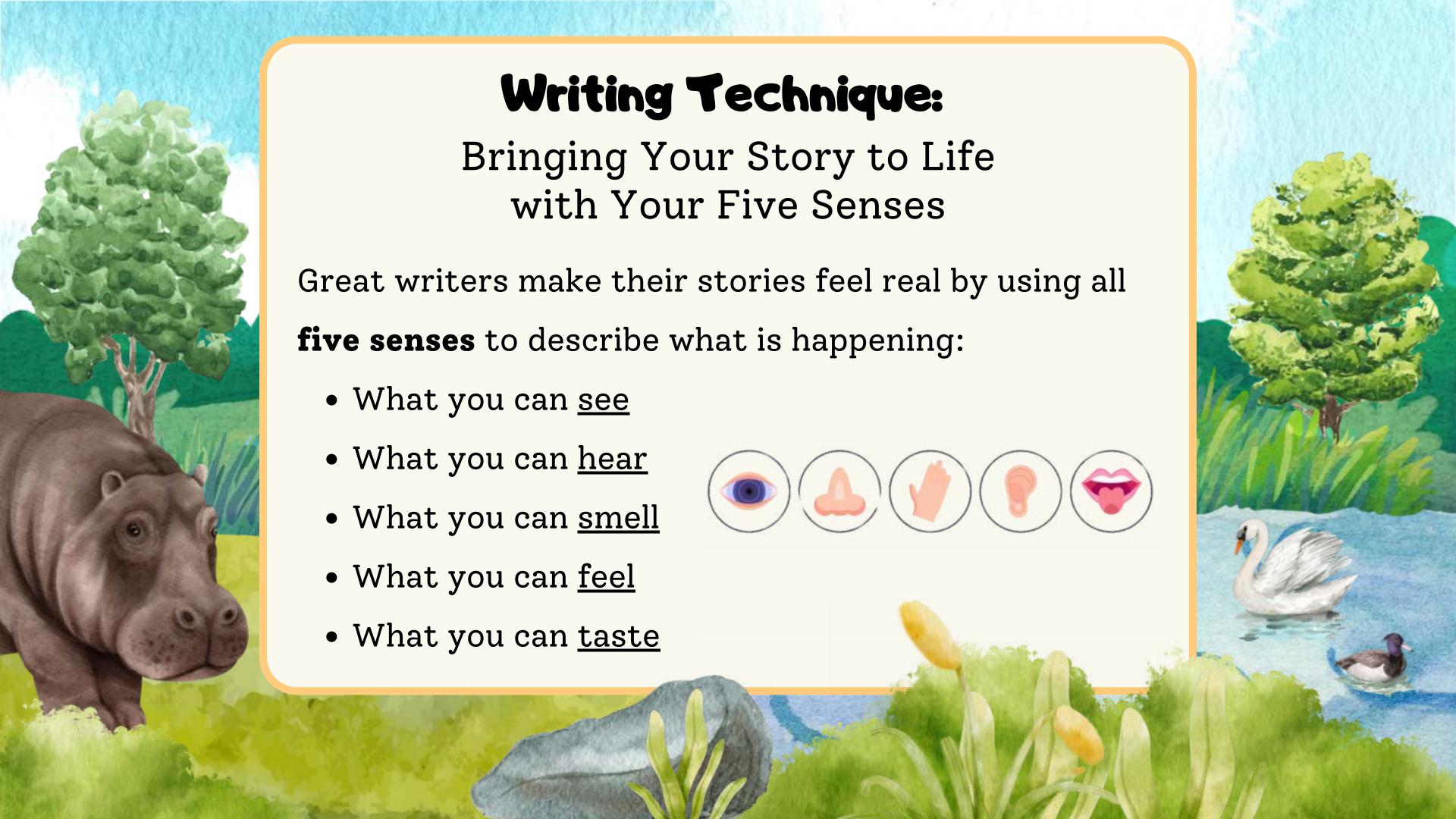
Think about:

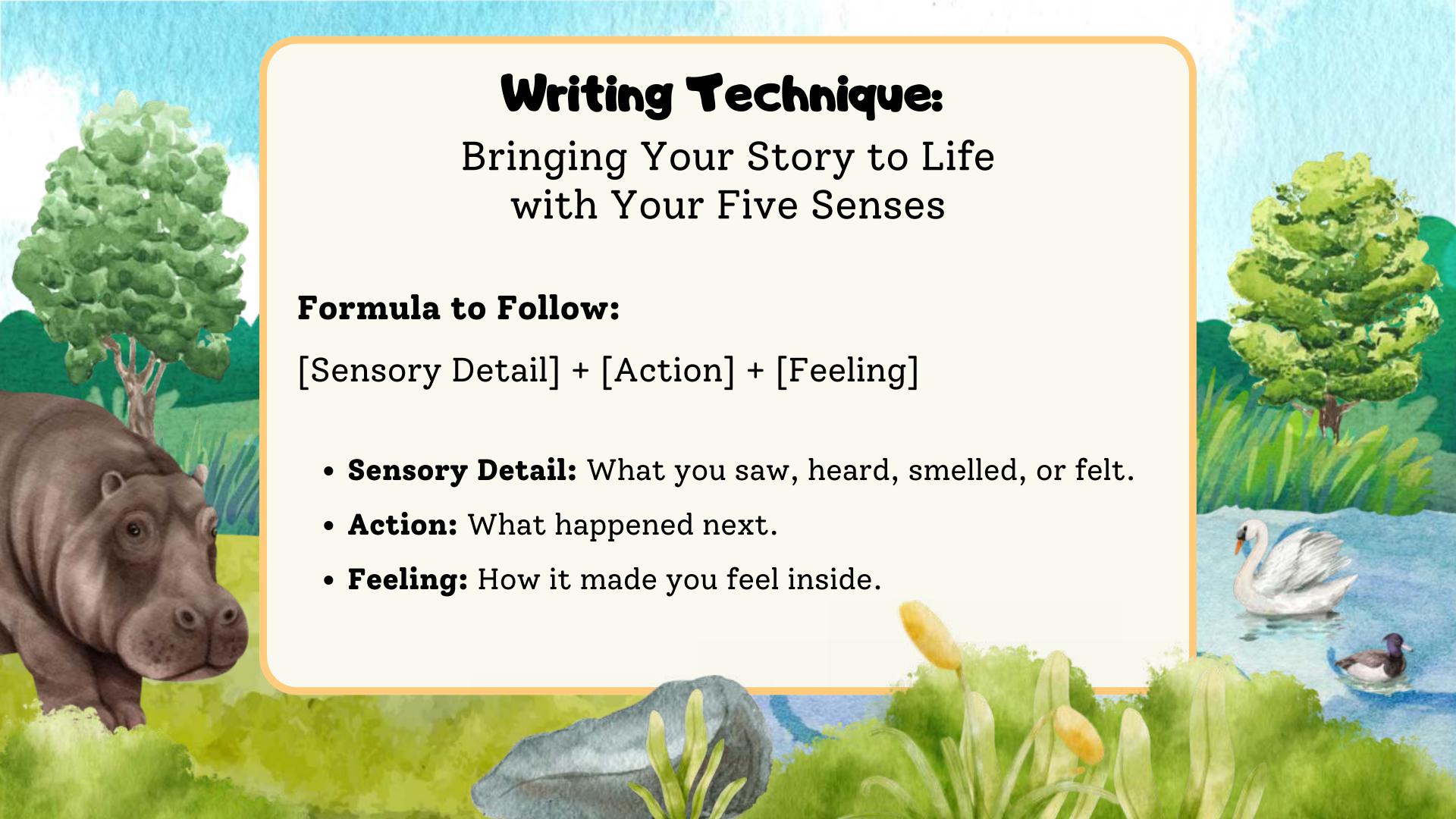
- The animals you helped and the tasks you completed.
- How you felt while helping and what you learned.
- How the day ended and why it was special.

Remember to:

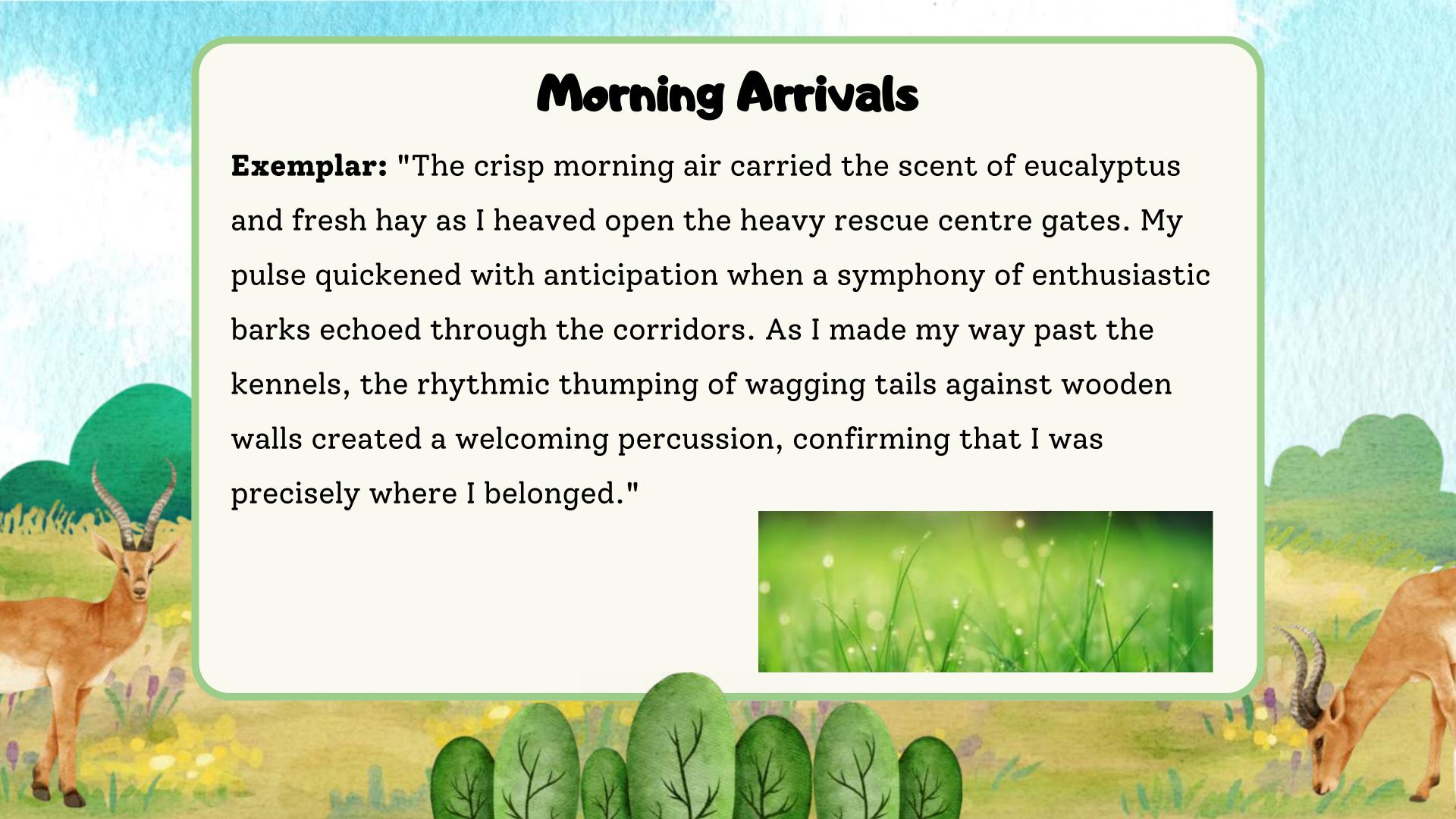
- Plan your story before you start.
- Choose your words carefully.
- Write in sentences.
- Pay attention to spelling, punctuation, and paragraphs.
- Check and edit your writing.



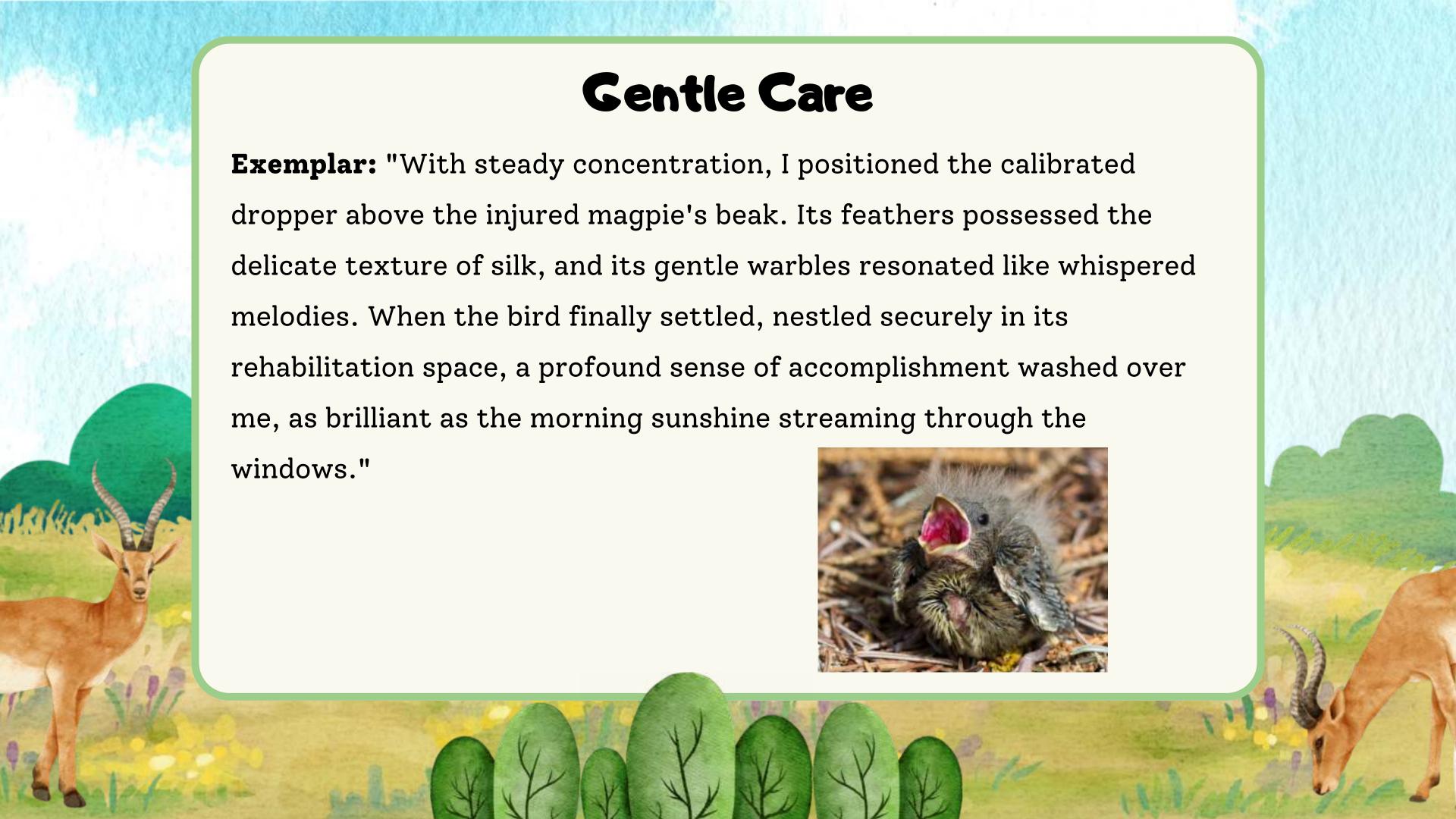




Morning Arrivals **Examples:** • Hearing excited barks echo through the corridors as you arrive. • Feeling the morning sunshine warm your face as you open the gates. • Smelling fresh hay as you prepare breakfast for the animals.

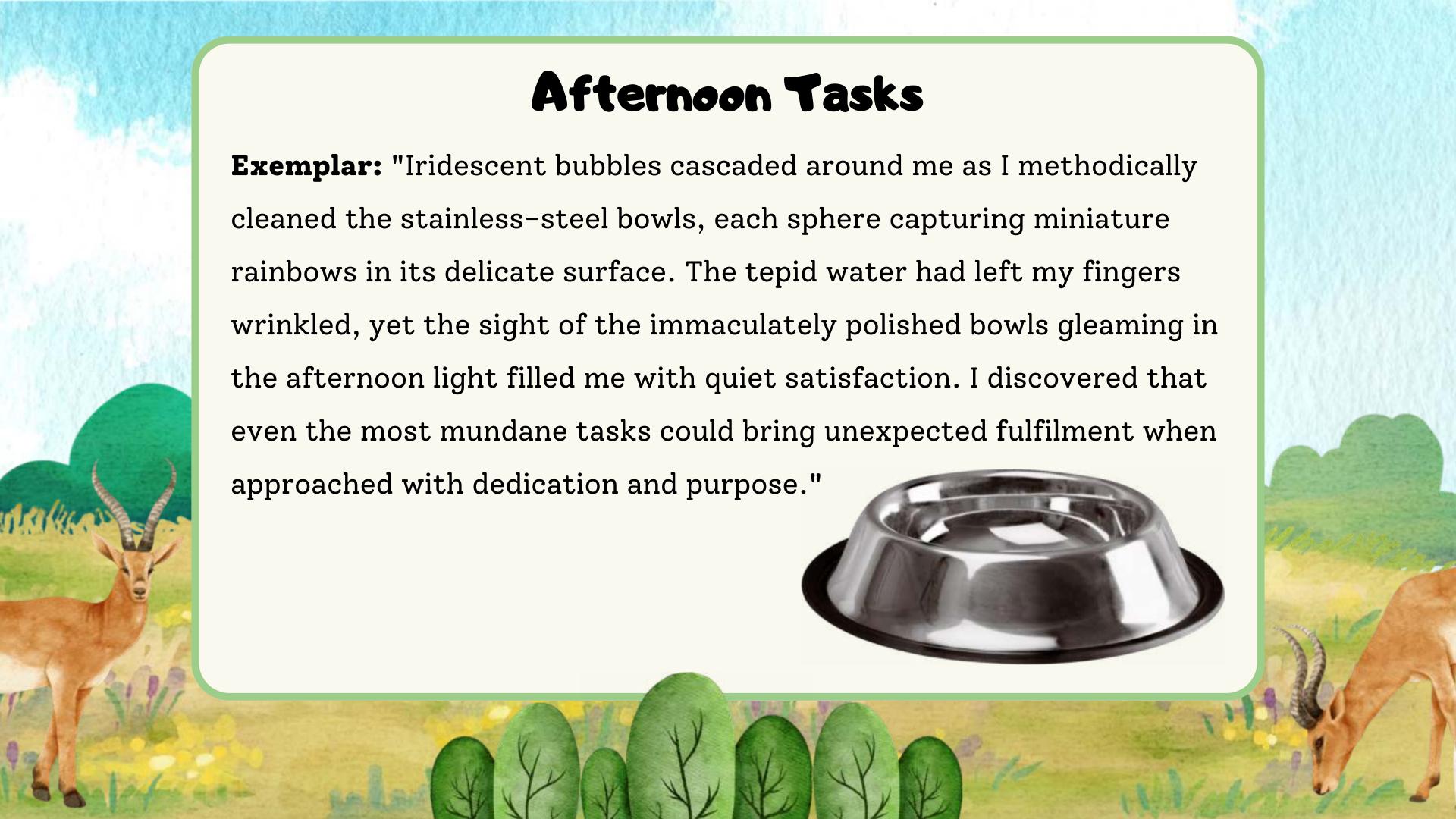


Gentle Care Examples: Watching bubbles float in the air as you wash a muddy puppy. • Feeling soft fur beneath your fingers as you brush a cat. • Hearing quiet chirps as you feed baby birds with a dropper.



Afternoon Tasks **Examples:** • Seeing straw sparkle in sunbeams as you clean the rabbit hutches. • Hearing happy splashes as ducks dive into fresh pond water. Feeling warm soap bubbles pop

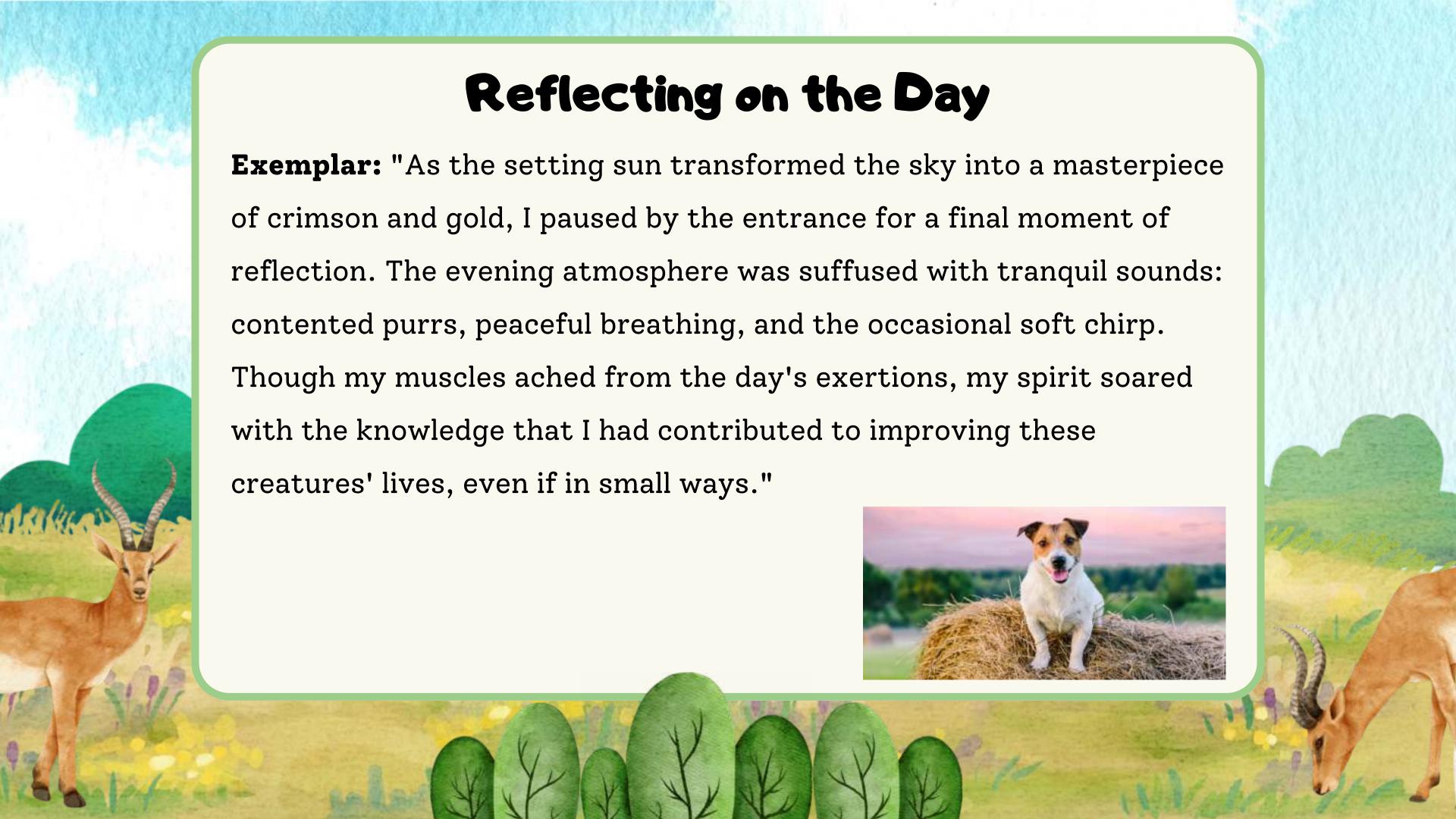
as you scrub food bowls clean.



Reflecting on the Day Examples: • Watching the sunset paint the

- Watching the sunset paint the sky as you say goodbye to the animals.
- Hearing peaceful breathing from sleepy, well-fed creatures.
- Feeling tired muscles but a happy heart as you head home.





Exemplar Prompt Response "The early morning sunlight sparkled through the towering gum trees as I

walked into the wildlife rescue centre, where the sweet smell of wattle flowers mixed with the cheerful calls of rainbow lorikeets waiting for breakfast. I spent my morning looking after a gentle old wombat named Winston, carefully cleaning his sore paw and giving him fresh water and food, while his dark eyes watched me kindly. The afternoon was busy with helping a baby kangaroo learn to hop again, and seeing his happy jumps made my heart soar with joy. As the sun began to set, painting the sky in brilliant orange and pink, the peaceful sounds of sleeping animals and distant kookaburra calls filled the air. My muscles were tired from the day's work, but my heart was full knowing I had helped make life better for these amazing Australian animals."