



# *Story Starters*

By Sandra Garant

The following paragraphs are intended for students, especially those who have a hard time starting a story. Please feel free to change the titles, the names, etc.

## **1. Promises Made**

“If you don’t clean your room before lunch, you aren’t going anywhere, Linda.”

Linda could tell that her mom was quite serious. She had promised to clean her room, but how was she to know that Carol would call her that morning. She had honestly lost track of time because Carol was probably the most interesting friend she had ever met . . .

## **2. Ouch!**

Karl limped towards home. His mind was racing, however. He had been playing in the dry drainage ditch down the street. His buddy Mark had said it would be great fun, so Karl had sneaked away that morning, and he had had a great time. Until he cut his foot on a broken bottle that was hidden in a clump of grass.

Would he bleed to death before he got home? Why didn’t Mark stick around to help him home? What was Grandpa going to say? Karl recalled Grandpa’s exact words: “It might look like fun. You might see other boys playing down there. But the rule is ‘No playing in that ditch.’”

## **3. Good Taste**

Melody swirled around in the new dress. “Do you like it, Mother? Will Daddy think it’s pretty enough?”

Her two little sisters clapped, and her mother smiled. “It’s perfect. Just right for a night on the town with Daddy.”

Melody sighed with happiness. Daddy had said that when she sewed her first dress, he would take her somewhere special.

## 4. The Stay in Bed Boy

Achoo! Thomas ached all over. He had a low fever, and he kept sneezing even though he tried not to. He looked out his bedroom window. The sun was warming up the whole world, and the wind was playing tag with tree leaves. He could hear his brothers and sisters doing their lessons in the kitchen.

Thomas looked at the crucifix near his bed. “Why do I have to be sick today, Jesus?” he asked. “Why don’t You make me well? You can do anything.”

## 5. The Reward

“I’ve seen that dog!” shouted Sarah, pointing to a Lost Dog poster.

“And look! There’s a reward of \$50 for finding it,” added her brother Timothy.

Sarah grinned at Timothy. “It answers to Tiger. Let’s start searching.”

Soon the neighborhood rang with whistles and shouts of “Tiger! Here boy!”

