Narratives must include Introduction, Rising Action, Climax, Falling Action, and Resolution

Narrative Example – Students Papers should not be this lengthy

Cokie & the Special Place

“We’re moving.”

That’s what she told him. He couldn’t believe it! He had just made the basketball team and

was making more friends.

“What!” He exclaimed.

“I’m sorry Jessie, but your Dad got a new job in Oregon.”

“I wish you would stop dragging me around like a doll!” he yelled.

He ran upstairs and slammed his door. His basketball poster fell down and he kicked it into

his closet. He flopped down onto his bed and soon fell asleep.

KNOCK, KNOCK!

“Who is it?” Asked Jessie.

“It’s me,” said his Mom.

“Go away,” Jessie grumbled.

“I didn’t decide to move to Oregon, your Dad’s having a hard time,” said his Mom. There

was a long silence. “Good night, Jessie.”

The sun gleamed through the window shining on Jessie. He went downstairs and poured

some cereal into a bowl. He stared at his cereal and let it go soggy. He went back into his room

and started to pack up his toys and clothes. His family was poor and he was used to moving.

Later, the moving men came in and loaded his furniture into the moving truck. Jessie

climbed into his family’s tiny white Toyota and slumped onto the back seat. He stared out of his

window and silently said goodbye to his old house. He fell asleep holding onto his basketball.

Jessie woke up to see the white Toyota turn into a gravel road. After a minute the moving

truck turned onto a driveway and a grey and blue two story house stood in front of him. He slowly

got out of the car and went inside the new house. He found his room on the second floor and

started to unpack his stuff.

Later he decided to go look around. He packed a sandwich and went outside. Up the road was

some woods. He followed a faint path into the woods where he saw an old shack. Jessie opened

the door and something jumped at him.

“AHHHHHH!” yelled Jessie.

He tripped on a stone and fell onto his back. He opened up his eyes to see a cat standing on

his stomach. It was tan colored with a stripe of white on its forehead. An old collar that said

“COKIE” was strapped onto the cat’s neck. Cokie got up and ran back into the old shack. Jessie

followed Cokie into a room. He leaned against the wall and sighed. All of a sudden the wall

made a grinding sound and a whole book stand appeared where a moldy wall had been. He ran

to the books and started to read a book called ‘THE MYSTERIOUS VISITOR”.

A tiny switch was half into the wall. He pushed it and the books disappeared and the moldy

wall was back again. He raced back to his house and was half way up the stairs when his Mom

asked, “Where have you been?”

“Oh, just exploring the woods,” Jessie said grinning.

He visited the shack many times to read the books. But one day when he was reading a book

called “ONCE WHEN I LIVED IN SPACE” someone said, “So you found it.”

Jessie whirled around to see his Mother walking into the old room.

“How did you know I was here?” demanded Jessie.

“Before you were born, my grandparents used to come here. They lived up the road. When

they were kids they made this place. Grampa was an electricity nerd and he must have built

this,” she said, marveling at the bookshelf. A single tear slid down her cheek. “Then they forgot

about it.”

“The library in town is running out of books. We can sell about half of these to the librarian

and she’ll give us enough money to pay the rent and help us buy some new things,” said Jessie’s

Mom.

“Can I keep Cokie?” asked Jessie.

“Sure,” said his Mom.

“I guess moving isn’t so bad” said his Mom.

“I guess not,” said Jessie grinning.