

# Writing a Personal Narrative

## Notes for a Narrative

**Directions:** Fill in the graphic organizer with information about the event or experience that you plan to write about.

**Possible title:** \_\_\_\_\_

### Summary

What happened? \_\_\_\_\_

When? \_\_\_\_\_

Where? \_\_\_\_\_

Who was there? \_\_\_\_\_

### Details

**Beginning**

**Middle**

**End**

# Writing a Personal Narrative

Notes for a Narrative

**Directions:** Fill in the graphic organizer with information about the event or experience that you plan to write about.

**Possible title:** The Big Race

## Summary

What happened? I entered a 1K race.

When? Last spring

Where? At our park

Who was there? My sister Lizzy, crowds of people

## Details

**Beginning** Lizzy talks me into signing up for the race.

I'm nervous at the beginning.

**Middle** The starter's pistol goes off.  
There are hundreds of people running.

Lizzy encourages me.

**End** I crossed the finish line.

I won!

## The Big Race

“Come on. You can do it. You’re fast!” said my sister Lizzy. Those words made me sign up for my first 1K race. It was a charity event held at our park.

As I stood at the starting line, I was nervous. There were hundreds of runners. We all wore numbers on our shirts. Everyone was ready. The starter’s pistol went off.

The runners started down the street. Racers were passing or being passed. There were crowds along the course. They were cheering. There were water stations. I reached the halfway point. I noticed that there were only a few other runners around me. Then I saw Lizzy. She said to me, “You’re going to win this race!” I began to run faster. I crossed the finish line. I won!

My first-place medal is one of my special treasures.

## The Big Race

“Come on. You can do it. You’re fast! said my sister **encouraging convinced me to** Lizzy. Those **words** ~~made me~~ sign up for my first 1K race.

It was a charity event held at our park.

As I stood **trembling** at the starting line, I was ~~nervous~~. There ~~were~~ **nervous** hundreds of runners. We all wore **jumbo** numbers on our shirts. **Bang!** everyone was ready. The starters pistol went off, **and we thundered**

~~The runners started~~ down the street ~~Racers were~~ **Cheering** **lined** ~~passing or being passed~~. There were crowds ~~along the~~ course. ~~They were cheering~~. There were ~~water stations~~.

**When** I reached the halfway point, I noticed that there were

only a few other runners around me. Then I saw Lizzy.

**screamed excitedly**

She ~~said to me~~, “Your going to win this race” I begun to

run faster. I crossed the finish line. I won!

My first-place medal is one of my special treasures.

Proofreading Marks	
Take Out	
Small Letter	
Spelling	
Capital Letter	
New Paragraph	

## The Big Race

“Come on. You can do it. You’re fast!” said my sister **encouraging** **convinced me to** Lizzy. Those words made me sign up for my first 1K race.

It was a charity event held at our park.

As I stood **trembling** at the starting line, I was **surrounded by** nervous. There were hundreds of **nervous** runners. We all wore **jumbo** numbers on our shirts. **Bang!** everyone was ready. The starters pistol went off, **and we thundered**

The runners started down the street. Racers were **Cheering** **lined** passing or being passed. There were crowds along the course. They were cheering. There were water stations.

**When** I reached the halfway point, I noticed that there were

only a few other runners around me. Then I saw Lizzy. **screamed excitedly** **You’re** She said to me, “**Your** going to win this race” I **! began** to

run faster. I crossed the finish line. I won!

My first-place medal is one of my special treasures.

## The Big Race

“Come on. You can do it. You’re fast!” said my sister Lizzy. Those encouraging words convinced me to sign up for my first 1K race. It was a charity event held at our park.

As I stood trembling at the starting line, I was surrounded by hundreds of nervous runners. We all wore jumbo numbers on our shirts. Everyone was ready. Bang! The starter’s pistol went off, and we thundered down the street. Cheering crowds lined the course. When I reached the halfway point, I noticed that there were only a few other runners around me. Then I saw Lizzy. She screamed excitedly, “You’re going to win this race!” I began to run faster. I crossed the finish line. I won!

My first-place medal is one of my special treasures.

