Give It All

--杭州二模读后续写

The crowd roared as I took off from the starting line in The Big Race. Through the cheers, I heard Mom shouting, “Run, Sammy, run!” I knew without looking that she was smiling from ear to ear and clapping her hands for me.

I kept my eyes straight ahead, running as fast as I could. “Run, run, run,” I chanted to myself in my mind as I passed my friend Justin. I saw Justin's red face out of the corner of my eye and wondered if my own face was that red too.

“Run, run, run.” I was on fire, passing Sarah, leaving her in my dust.

The coach was waiting for me at the finish line, holding the medal for the fastest runner in kindergarten. I would wear that blue and white ribbon around my neck when we go out for ice cream to celebrate and then hang it in my room. Last night I took the collection maps off my wall, leaving it ready for my shiny new medal. I couldn't wait to see it every day when I woke up.

Dad was there in the crowd also and would pick me up and put me on his shoulders to carry me around. “My son!” He would tell the other fathers, “My son won the race!”

I was going to win! Faster than Sarah, I came up behind Mikey, giving my legs that extra burst of energy to pass him by. The winner, Sammy! All that running in the park was worth it!

Just as I heard the roar of the crowd welcoming me to the finish line, I saw a blur out of the corner of my eye. What? There was Justin with his tomato cheeks running as fast as humanly possible, huffing and puffing like he was going to blow the house down. And then he was in front of me. I was behind tomato-face Justin. Crossing the finish line, I heard the voice over the loudspeaker say, “Congratulations to the winner, Justin!”

Congratulations to Justin?

Congratulations to Justin.

注意：

(1) 续写词数应为 150 左右；

(2) 请按如下格式在答题卡的相应位置作答。

Paragraph 1: I stood there frozen as Justin was handed his medal.

Paragraph 2: Suddenly, strong hands lifted me onto Dad's shoulders.

一、设计理念：

1. 本文人物：主角： 我 配角： Dad , Mom, Justin, coach, Sarah, Mikey & crowd ( audience)  
 人物很多，考生需要根据故事情节构思需要来确定如何利用哪些配角。

2. 所给原文内容： 我信心满满地参加幼儿园跑步比赛，结果快到终点线时被Justin 反超，输掉了比赛，痛失奖牌。

3. 情节构思：①我的难过之情；Justin 获胜的喜悦；

②结合第二段首句以及原文讲述的是作者幼儿园时代的一次跑步比赛，由此推断我年纪很小，故事应该重在体现父亲言传身教作者，让作者明白凡是尽力而为才是最重要。或者彰显体育精神的同时，对胜者真诚地祝贺，并回扣原文最后一个句子。

二、教学过程

Step1: Analyze characters

I ： confident; persistent;

Dad: understanding, supportive, inspiring ; ( qualities presented in the continuation)

Step2: Sort through the plot of the story

Conflict : I lost the kindergarten race.

Solution : My Dad comforted me and taught me a valuable lesson.

Step3: Read for clues for the new plot of the continuation writing

Use hidden clues to create logical and reasonable details for the continuation.

Step4: Design plots for each paragraph

Para1:  *I stood there frozen as Justin was handed his medal.*

Link1: How did I feel? What was the atmosphere like?

Body: What did I think of and see?

Link2: What did I do?

Para2: *Suddenly, strong hands lifted me onto Dad's shoulders.*

Link1: How did I feel and what did Dad say?

Body: How did Dad and I interact?

Ending: ① What change did I make at the end of the story?

② What lesson did I learn from the experience?

Possible Version:

*Paragraph 1: I stood there frozen as Justin was handed his medal.* Deafening cheers and thunderous applause from the crowd echoed over the race venue. Still huffing and puffing, Justin held the shining medal, kissed it and raised it high in the sky, pride etched on his tomato face. Eyes fixed on the blue-and-white ribbon around his neck, a wave of disappointment crashed me like a big cold wave at the beach. I just couldn't believe my eyes. Never had I expected that Justin was the dark horse in the race. With tearful eyes, I watched normally and blankly as Justin grinned from ear to ear, his face still red from the tough race but now glowing with his ultimate victory. My heart literally broke.

*Paragraph 2: Suddenly, strong hands lifted me onto Dad's shoulders.*

No sooner had I sat on dad's shoulders than I sensed a burst of warmth, comfort, power and energy conveyed through his strong arms. “You did great, son!” Dad boomed, his voice full of pride as if I were the champion. Guilty and ashamed, I rubbed my eyes, lowering my head. Heart aching, I murmured softly, “ But I didn't win, Dad.” “You give it all and that's what matters. You should be proud of yourself.” Dad said in a firm tone, patting my legs gently. Time flies but The Big Race in kindergarten is still carved in my mind, serving as a reminder that whatever I do, I will give it my best.

或者：As dad carried me around, I felt a different kind of victory, one that came from knowing I had given it my best though/ although I didn’t win.

Paragraph 1: I stood there frozen as Justin was handed his medal. My eyes widened in disbelief and my mouth hung open. I couldn't believe that blue-and white ribbon was being placed around Justin’s neck! My dream that I would wear the blue and white ribbon with the shiny medal around my neck when we go out for ice cream to celebrate and then hang it in my room was completely shattered. A wave of frustration flooding over me, tears welled up in my eyes. I watched as Justin held up his medal, smiling from ear to ear. All the other kids were cheering for him, but I just felt sad and left out. The medal that should be hung on the wall of my bedroom now belonged to Justin! A flood of frustration washing over me, I was on the verge of crying bitterly.

Paragraph 2: Suddenly, strong hands lifted me onto Dad's shoulders. Dad held me tightly, walking through the crowd and telling other fathers proudly, “ This is my son Sammy. He did his best!” Never had I expected that Dad treated me like a real winner! I sniffled and looked down at Dad. “But I didn't win,” I said in whisper. Dad laughed. “Winning isn't everything, Sammy. You ran your best, and that's what matters.” Wrapping my arms around Dad’s chin and looking around , I saw Mom giving me a thumbs-up while mouthing“I’m proud of you, Sammy!” My coach came over and ruffled my hair, saying, “ You gave it all, Sammy. That’s the spirit of a true athlete.” Hearing that, I breathed a sigh of relief, turned my head to Justin and shouted to Justin, “ Justin, congratulations to you!”