

# Continuation Writing

## Receiving and Giving



# Free talking

1

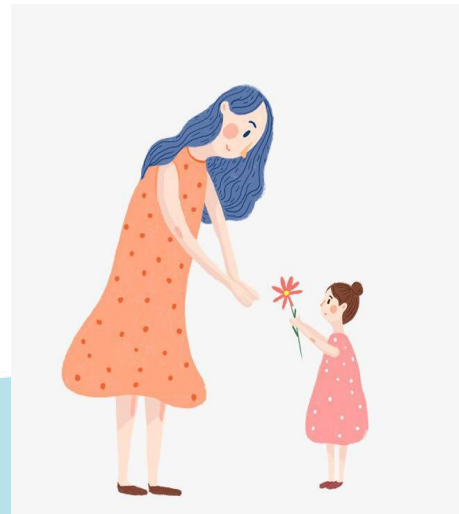
**Have you ever helped others or received help from others ?**

2

**How do you feel after others help you/  
you help others?**

3

**Would you give flowers to someone  
you don't know?**



# Story reading time

**Receiving and Giving**



## Step 1 Read for basic information

<b>When</b>	One day between <u>spring and summer</u> .
<b>Where</b>	On the road <u>through the countryside</u> .
<b>Who</b>	<u>Mom, I, the receptionist</u>
<b>What</b>	Mom stopped the car and gave flowers to <u>the receptionist of a nursing home</u> . Our car <u>broke down</u> .
<b>Why</b>	Leaving flowers for someone who would appreciate them made Mom feel <u>good</u> .

## Step 1 Read for basic information

One day between spring and summer, my mom gave flowers to nursing home on the road through the countryside, because leaving flowers for others made her feel good. Unluckily, our car broke down and we didn't know how to repair it...

**Tip1:** We can get the main idea with the help of **5W questions**.



**Step 2 Read for the main plot**



**Step 3 Read for the language**



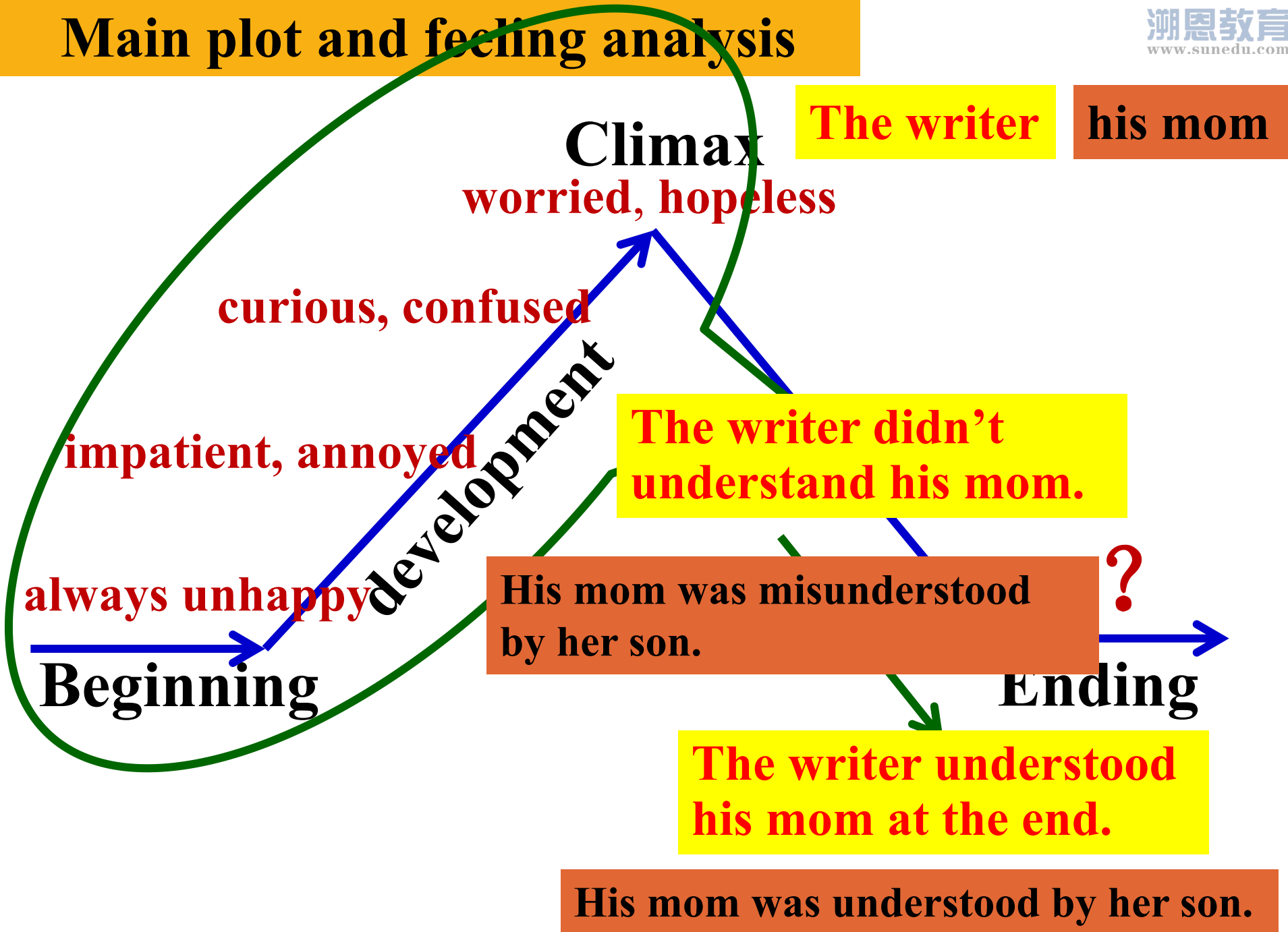
# Read for plots, feelings and language

Paragraph	time	The writer's behaviours	The writer's feelings	Ways to express feelings
Para. 1 Somewhere between spring and summer.		were driving,	always unhappy	adj.
Para. 2 Su mi				is
Para. 3 Be the				gues
Para. 4 No contr				
Para. 5	Suddenly,	heard something burst	worried hopeless	Surrou- ndings

## Tip2:

While writing, we can express our inner feelings by **adjectives, actions, effective dialogues and surroundings.**

# Main plot and feeling analysis





**What lesson can we get from the story?**

**Roses given, fragrance in hand.**

**The more you are willing to give,  
The more you are likely to  
receive.**



## Step 4 Infer the development

The car broke down. It was impossible to be repaired. The writer felt **worried and hopeless.**

our car *that* broke down! Nothing could be worse, *because* neither my mom nor I understood how to repair it, and we didn't know where the garage was. It also seemed impossible to wait for any passer-by, since we had seen so few along the way.

## Step 4 Infer the development

The writer felt **worried** and **hopeless**.

How can we describe one's feeling?

*Para. 6:* We were **worried** about what could happen.

1. How would the writer describe the situation? **adj. / actions/ dialogues/ surroundings**

2. What would they do?

3. How could Para.6 be ended?

**Who probably repaired the car?**

**The car was repaired.**

**the receptionist**

*Para. 7:* As we **drove** along, a flower shop came into sight.

**Why did the receptionist turn up there at that time?**

**How did the writer and his mom feel?  
(from feeling worried and hopeless to .....)**

## Step 4 Infer the development

The writer felt **worried** and **hopeless**.

*Para. 7:* As we drove along, a flower shop came into sight.

1. Seeing a flower shop, what would the writer do?

2. How would the writer feel?

Buy flowers

Why?

Give to Mom

The writer will feel good/ happy/ proud .....

His mom will feel good/ happy/ proud/moved .....

3. How could Para.7 be ended reasonably?

a happy ending

VS

a sad ending

What lessons did the writer learn from this trip?

**Roses given, fragrance in hand.**

# Step 5 Continue the story

- ① It was somewhere between spring and summer, my mom and I were driving through the countryside. Back then, I was 13 years old, and always felt unhappy with mom. But little did I know that this trip was going to be a special one. A pot of flowers sat in the back seat, whose heavenly scent filled the car.
- ② Suddenly, in the middle of nowhere, my mom pulled over. “What are you doing?” I cried, fearing that the car had broken down and we’d be stuck there, so far from home. But that wasn’t the case. My mom hopped out of the car, grabbing the flowers from the back seat. “It’ll just be a minute,” She called back through the open windows. My eyes impatiently skimmed the edge of the road before settling on a little sign showing that it was a nursing home. I looked back to the building, somewhat annoyed, as my mom reappeared — empty-handed.
- ③ Before she started the car, curiosity drove me to ask, “Do you know someone there?” She shook her head. “Then what did you do with the flowers?” She smiled slightly, “I gave them to the receptionist.” “What?” She laughed at my confusion. “I told the receptionist to give the flowers to whoever needed them, especially who hasn’t gotten any in a while.”
- ④ I kept silent for a moment. Not long after we continued our driving, I spoke again, “Did you leave your name?” To this she answered instantly, “No. Leaving flowers there for someone who will appreciate them makes me feel good, which is enough of a thank for me.”
- ⑤ Suddenly, still thinking about Mom’s deeds, I heard something burst loudly. It was our car that broke down! Nothing could be worse, because neither my mom nor I understood how to repair it, and we didn’t know where the garage was. It also seemed impossible to wait for any passer-by, since we had seen so few along the way.



## Step 6 Polish your writing

### *Paragraph 6:*

*We were worried about what could be done.* But after waiting in vain for a long time, **under the hot burning sun, worried and depressed, I was wandering the road aimlessly.** “What if no one is willing to help us?” All of a sudden, a man **with his hands waving** at mom came into our view. “He is the receptionist from the nursing home.” Mom explained to me. “Why are you here?” Mom asked excitedly. “**I just intended to thank you for your flowers formally.**” How lucky we were! What amazed me most was that he was a retired garage man. As a consequence, **he had our car repaired.**

## Step 6 Polish your writing

### *Paragraph 7 :*

*As we drove along, a flower shop came into sight.* I walked quickly into the flower shop, where a bunch of flowers in full bloom caught my eye. Having witnessed the effect of my mom' s kindness, I decided to send her the sweet flowers. Soon, the heavenly scent filled the car again. Mom tried to hide her excitement, but tears **filled her eyes**. Though this trip, I discovered that, despite my occasional anger towards her, I actually **felt proud of** her. What mom did **reminded me of** a famous saying: **Roses given, fragrance in hand.**



