

Snow Day

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--读后续写

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ReadingVine

Freddie woke up to see it was snowing again, The world outside was white, Snow covered the roads, the cars, the houses, and even he driveway Freddie had just shoveled (铲) the day before.

“Ugh, “ said Freddie. "No more snow! "He got out of bed and headed to the bathroom for his regular morning shower. As he reached for the tap, his mother appeared in the doorway.

“I’ve got news, "she said. “There's been so much snow overnight that the roads are slippery and dangerous. I just heard on the radio that they canceled the school buses for the Day.”

Freddie groaned. Then how am I supposed to get to school?”

His mom grinned. "I guess you don't. It's a snow day!”

Freddie's eyes **lit up**. He’d never **had a snow day off** from school before. What would he do first?

“I'm going back to bed!” Freddie headed back to his room and climbed under the covers. After a few minutes, he realized that it was too late. He was already wide awake. He headed down to the kitchen and then **sat at the table**, watching his father fry the eggs over in the pan and his mother pour juice and coffee. It was relaxing, thought Freddie.

After breakfast his mother suggested he go out and build a snowman. Freddie wasn’t too sure. He didn’t really like the cold and the snow. He’d rather stay inside and play

"You can play afterwards, but how about going outside for a little bit? It's good to get some fresh air, and who knows, you might even enjoy yourself" Freddie unwillingly put on the warm clothes and headed outside.

Standing alone in the front yard, with the cold wind blowing, was not Freddie's idea of a good time. **Knowing his mom meant what she said**, the boy sighed, thinking the quicker he completed his snowman, the faster he could go back inside to his video games. He set to work **packing up** some snow into a large ball.

Moments later, he saw one of his Friends appearing from his house up the street. Dion waddled (蹒跚) out in his big snow trousers and heavy overcoat. He waved to Freddie.

"Hey there! I saw you out here and thought you might want company. Snow days are awesome!" Dion laughed.

Para 1:

Freddie was surprised but happy to see his classmate. _____

Para 2:

Delighted at the idea, Freddie excitedly ran into his house. _____

Understand the story

Freddie woke up, annoyed to find that it was snowing again, covering the driveway he had shovelled the day before. However, when mother appeared to announce that he would have a snow day off from school because of the slippery and dangerous roads, his eyes lit up.

To pass the boring but relaxing snow day, mother suggested he go out and make a snowman or at least breathe in some fresh, enjoying himself. Not wanting to go against his mother's intention, he reluctantly headed outside. Thinking it would **never be a good time** to stand alone in the freezing wind, he decided to make a snowman as fast as he could and head back inside the house. At the very moment, his classmate, Dion, appeared, offering to be Freddie's **company**.

Understand the story: story line + emotional line

eyes **lit up**.

... It was **relaxing**, **happy**
thought Freddie.

didn't really like the cold and
the snow. ... **unwillingly** put on
the warm

reluctant

annoyed

... snowing-**again**.

... **just** shoveled(铲) the day before.(para1)

...**No more** snow!"(para2)

Freddie **groaned**. ...(para4)

unhappy

Standing **alone** in the front yard,
with the cold wind
blowing, ...**not** Freddie's idea of
a good time. ... the boy **sighed**,

happy ending



Underlined words:

Freddie
mother

Dion
play

Freddie knew that he could have a good time on the snow day.

a good time
company

With Dion's company, Freddie made a snowman, really enjoying a good time.

snowman

realized
relaxing
outside

Freddie realized a good time was actually with someone for company, not just addiction to video games.

Tip1: Try to make up the plot with the help of the underlined words.

Tip2: An abstract noun can help you carry the message of the story.

Para 1: Freddie was **surprised** but **happy** to see his classmate.

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Q1: Why was he happy to see his classmate?

Q2: What did they do to make the day happy?

Q3: What was the idea? And whose idea was it?

Para 2: **Delighted** at the idea, Freddie **excitedly** ran into his house.

Q1: What did he run into the house for?

Q2: How did they put the idea into practice?

Q3: What was his reflection?

Para 1: Freddie was **surprised** but **happy** to see his classmate.

1. They were making a snowman happily.
2. Dion suggested an idea related to snow-playing.

Para 2: **Delighted** at the idea, Freddie **excitedly** ran into his house.

1. He shared with his parents the idea.
2. They put the idea into practice.
3. Freddie's reflection.

Brainstorming:

What could the idea probably be?

make a snowman

have snowball fights

go skiing/skating

shovel the streets

Micro-writing 1:

How to vividly describe making a snowman

1. The making began with their **rolling up** three snowballs of different sizes, after which the two boys **stacked them up** with the biggest on bottom and the smallest on top for the head. And their ideas flew wildly: the next moment two broken branches for the arms and a carrot for the nose were **attached** to the snowman. It came alive!

Micro-writing 1:

How to vividly describe making a snowman

2. With their combined efforts, the two boys **rolled** two snowballs and brought the small one up to the top of the big one. After that, Freddie **inserted** three emptied cans to the head as two eyes and a nose, while Dion **stuck** a short branch under the nose as having a smoke pipe. They even took it one step further by **circling** round the neck of the snowman with a red scarf. As if by magic, the snowman seemed to come alive.

Micro-writing 2:

How to vividly describe skating

1. glide across the rink
2. fly across the ice with the cold air rushing past her
3. make long, looping circles across the ice
4. as if having the whole rink to herself

Micro-writing 3:

How to vividly describe a snowball fight

1. A snowball hit him in the back, and another one smacked his shoulder
2. Dion quickly packed a snowball of his own to defend against the attack.
3. The two boys were shouting and laughing as snowballs went *flying fast in all directions*.
4. After a *wild* battle, both had gotten a face full of snow at least once and *plopped down in the fluffy white powder*.

下水作文：

Freddie was surprised but happy to see his classmate. After all, it was quite rare but nice to meet a classmate on a snowy day. They started to make a snowman together. With their combined efforts, the two boys rolled two snowballs and brought the small one up to the top of the big one. After that, Freddie inserted three emptied cans to the head as two eyes and a nose, while Dion stuck a short branch under the nose as having a smoke pipe. They even took it one step further by circling round the neck of the snowman with a red scarf. As if by magic, the snowman seemed to come alive. Looking at the lovely work, Freddie seemed to find a good time outside with Dion's company, smiles written on his face. Seeing this, Dion suggested going skating on a nearby river/pond.

(堆雪人的过程可以适当缩减)

Delighted at the idea, Freddie excitedly ran into his house.

Before he could catch a breath, he asked for mother's permission to go skating. And before mother could say something, he had got the skating supplies in hand and dashed out. One moment witnessed the two boys gliding across the pond, with cold wind rushing past their faces; another moment saw the two boys falling down and struggling up, laughter echoing through the falling snow. All too soon, it came time for lunch. Lying on the sofa, exhausted Freddie seemed to understand what a good time meant: A good time must a time with a friend's company.

A possible version

Freddie was surprised but happy to see his classmate. “Yeah, sure. Help me make this snowman, would you?” Dion *nodded*, and they got to work, *building* the snowman a sturdy base and lifting a heavy snowball on top of it. Between the two of them, it seemed like the snowman was finished in no time. Dion found some stones for buttons, and Freddie stuck a couple of broken branches into the body to make arms. As Freddie stood back to admire their work, a snowball hit him in the back. He turned, and another one *smacked* his shoulder. Dion was standing in the back *with a big grin*. “Hey!” Dion shouted, who was quickly packing a snowball of his own to defend against the attack. The two boys were shouting and laughing as snowballs went *flying fast in all directions*. After a *wild* battle where everyone had gotten a face full of snow at least once, the boys *plopped down in the fluffy white powder*. They were exhausted and *red-cheeked* but happy. Dion said, “Hey, I know what we can do next!” He told Freddie his idea, and he agreed.

Delighted at the idea, Freddie excitedly ran into his house.

His mom met him at the door. “Are you ready to come in now?” she asked. “Not yet, Mom!” Freddie said excitedly.

“I wanted to ask if I could go to the park with Dion so we

could go sledding down the hill!” “Sounds great,”

answered his mom. “**Snow days are the best!**” Freddie

yelled as he ran off to play with his friends.

Circular Ending

The story circles back to the beginning. Sometimes an author will end with the same idea or similar or exact words as the beginning of the story.