

Personal Narrative



Level 5

Plane Time!

“Michael!” I was startled by my mom’s voice. It was time to get on board! It was finally time! I was going to ride in an airplane! I had gone in an airplane before, when I was only about two, but it was so long ago that I only remember looking out the window.

As I walked to the plane I could hear the propeller and then I stepped onto the wing! I was blown away, literally! Wow! That windy propeller had some immense power! I climbed in, and the others did the same. I was going with two other people, a boy older than me and a girl younger than me, and my mom (sniff!) was left behind.

As we taxied along the runway, we put on some head phones to keep the sound of the propeller out and so that we could hear each other. They made swallowing very difficult and yawning, due to the change of altitude, very uncomfortable. Next the pilot introduced himself and said he had flown over eighty kids. So I was relieved to know it was a 99.99% chance that he wouldn’t crash. We had to wait a second for the other plane to land before we took off which added extra anticipation. Then we took off. The yawning then started, and my stomach felt like it was going to sink to my bottom as we elevated into the sky.

I felt the seat under me vibrating and heard the faint sound of the propeller. The occasional voice of the pilot came through a couple of times as I looked out of the window to find the fields the size of my pinky. And you could see everything from up there! If someone tried to hide from you up there it would be impossible. And the rudders were moving up and down. I enjoyed watching them quite a bit.

Using a name or any dialogue is a good way to grab the reader’s attention at the beginning of a narrative.

It might be good to give some kind of explanation as to why this boy is riding in a plane. Did he do it through a homeschooling group or was it the beginning of flight lessons? Make sure the reader is not left wondering why things happened.



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We turned west a little bit after we could see the foot-ball stadium and a few other things such as the big water tower and a radio tower. I had always wondered how it would feel to climb to the top of a radio tower or a water tower, but now I was higher than both of them. Finally we turned around to go back. Then we descended from our thousand foot altitude and landed hard on the runway. We slowly rolled back to the lot. As we did so the pilot asked if we had fun. Of course all said yes. I had a blast up in the air and will jump at the next chance to go, but just the same I was glad to be back with my mom.

This writer did a great job at describing his experience. He used good vocabulary and adjectives to help the reader feel what it was like to be in that situation.