

Story: Untitled
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Chapter 1: The Exposition & Knock, Knock!

Abby was sitting in her room at her desk studying when the dog started barking. *Oh great, Dad must be home*, she thought to herself with a sad sigh. Abby stood up, walked to her window, and saw her dad parking the car in the driveway. His bald head shined in the sunlight as he walked from his car up to the front door.

Abby heard a creak and then a slam as her dad came in the front door. “Stop that barking!” she heard her dad snap at the dog. “Abby!! What is all this mess down here?” her dad shouted up to her.

“It’s just my school project!” she yelled back with another sigh.

“Well come take care of it now! Your mom is working late tonight, so she won’t be here to clean up after your mess!”

Abby begrudgingly looked at her clock, wondering how late her mom would be working this time. *It’s literally just a posterboard. Not a huge mess at all*, Abby thought. Why was her dad so critical of her all the time?

Introduce characters

Introduce setting (where and when does this story take place)

Introduce the problem (knock! knock!)

Chapter 2: Critic in the Kitchen

Abby trudged downstairs to find her single posterboard sitting by the steps. She couldn't believe how distraught her dad was over this "mess".

"Can you cook dinner tonight since mom isn't home?" Dad asked Abby from the other room. Abby was slightly surprised her dad even bothered asking her. Usually he just bosses her around.

"Sure." Abby picked up her poster board and put it by the stairs so she could take it up after dinner. "Should I start now?"

"Please," Abby's dad said as he sat in his chair with his iPad, most likely reading the news.

Abby's living room, kitchen, and dining room were pretty open to each other, so she could see her dad as she walked to the kitchen. She clamored around through the cabinets, looking for an idea of what to make.

"Mac and cheese?" she asked.

"Nah," her dad said.

"Spaghetti?"

"Had that last week."

Abby rolled her eyes. It seemed like she could never satisfy her father. "Do you have any suggestions then?"

Abby's dad looked up from his virtual newspaper. "I'm fine with whatever," he stated. *Clearly not*, Abby thought to herself.

"Okay... what about hamburger helper?" Abby suggested.

"Hmm... is there any chicken in the fridge?"

Abby moved to the fridge and checked. "Yeah," she said.

"Perfect! What about some Italian chicken?" her dad finally decided.

"Italian chicken it is," Abby stated. Chicken is a lot more work, but it was no use arguing with dad. Abby glanced back over and saw her dad look back to his reading. She grabbed out a pan and started up the stove.

Chapter 3: Rising Action Event 2

Type...

Chapter 4: Rising Action Event 3

Type...

Chapter 5: The Climax

Type...

Chapter 6: The Falling Action & Resolution

Type...