

Unit 1

**Personal Narrative
Graphic Organizers
& Examples**

Personal Narrative Organizer: _____

Introduction







My story has at least **ONE** grabbing lead:

- ☐ Sound Effect Lead - _____.
- ☐ Imagination Lead - Imagine this, _____.
- ☐ Question Lead - Have you ever _____?
- ☐ Memory Lead - I will never forget _____.

I told what the topic was, when it was, who was there, where we were, and how I felt:

- ☐ What - Let me tell you about the time _____.
- ☐ When - It was _____ and I was _____ years old.
- ☐ Who - I was with _____.
- ☐ Where - We were _____.
- ☐ How - I was really _____!

Body

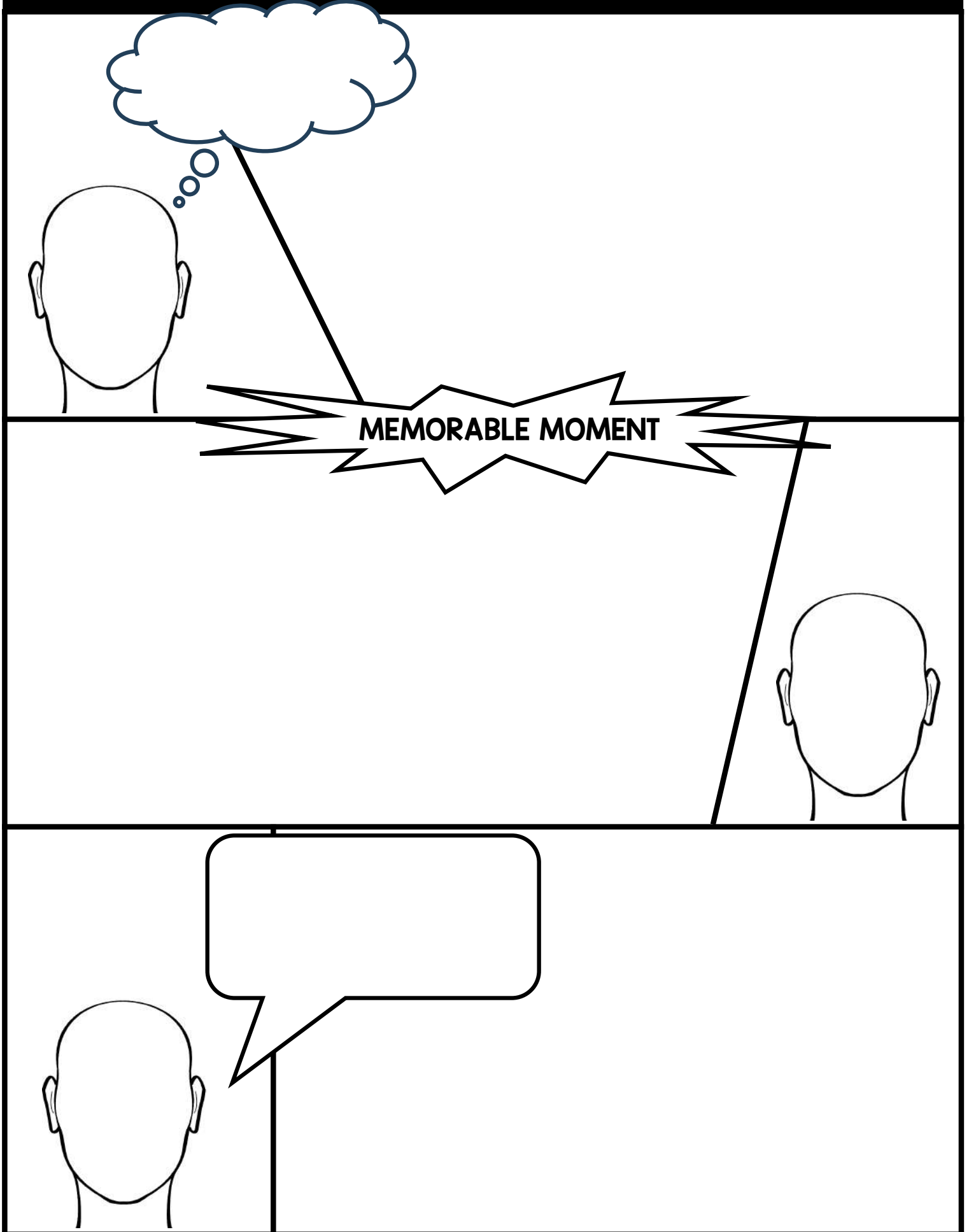
Sensory Details	Dazzling Dialogue	Similes & Metaphors	Vivid Verbs
Beginning		See 	Hear 
Middle		Taste 	Smell 
End		Touch 	Feel 

Conclusion

My story has at least **TWO** satisfying endings:

- ☐ Memory - I will never forget _____.
- ☐ Feeling - I can still imagine feeling _____.
- ☐ Hope or Wish - I sure do hope/wish _____.
- ☐ Decision - Ever since that day, I have decided _____.

Personal Narrative Comic



Introduction

Have you ever _____

Beginning

It all started when _____

Middle

Next, _____

End

Then, _____

Conclusion

I will never forget the day I _____

My Personal Narrative

This image shows a full page of white paper with horizontal ruling lines. The lines are evenly spaced and extend across the width of the page. There is no text or other markings on the paper.

[illegible]

Personal Narrative: Missing Details Example

Introduction

Have you ever gone on a field trip? Well, I have! Let me tell you about the time I went on a field trip to the prairie. It was the year of 2017 and I was 9 years old. I was with my fourth grade class. I was really excited!

Beginning

It all started when we got off the bus and split into two tour groups. I was with half of my classmates, Mrs. Jansen, and our tour guide. Our tour guide's name was John. We did a lot of fun things on our hike through the prairie. We got to find plants with a partner and someone in my group even caught a bullfrog! Unfortunately, we had to let it go on our way to the next activity.

Middle

Next, I'm going to tell you about my favorite part of the field trip! My favorite part was catching bugs using nets. My partner and I took turns using the net and plastic baggie. It was fun. We caught a lot of bugs.

End

Then, we were done catching bugs and ate lunch. I ate a sandwich. It was good. A little while later, we sat down and started passing around old bison bones and fur. After that, we visited an old pioneer house. A little bit later, we got to play a game called "Predator and Prey" in the field where we hid from our teacher and she had to guess where we were.

Conclusion

Finally, we hiked back to the bus and it was time to go home. I will never forget the day that I went to the prairie. I hope I can go back again someday!

**What is this
personal narrative
missing?**



Personal Narrative: Exploding Details Example

Introduction

Have you ever gone on a field trip? Well, I have! Let me tell you about the time I went on a field trip to the prairie. It was the year of 2017 and I was 9 years old. I was with my fourth grade class. I was really excited!

Beginning

It all started when we got off the bus and split into two tour groups. I was with half of my classmates, Mrs. Jansen, and our tour guide. Our tour guide's name was John. We did a lot of fun things on our hike through the prairie. We got to find plants with a partner and someone in my group even caught a bullfrog! Unfortunately, we had to let it go on our way to the next activity.

Middle

Next, I'm going to tell you about my favorite part of the field trip! My favorite part was catching bugs using nets. My partner and I took turns using the net and plastic baggie. I got to use the net first. I thought the net was going to be really heavy, but it was as light as a feather. I slowly crept into the field so that I wouldn't scare the bugs away. The grass was almost as tall as I was and made my ankles really itchy, but that didn't stop me! I was on a mission to catch more bugs than any kid has ever caught at Pioneer's Park. As soon as I got to the middle of the field, I furiously started swinging my net across the top of the grass like our tour guide taught us. I really wanted to stop because my legs were itchy and I could smell the disgusting stink bugs all around me, but I kept going! I was working so hard that sweat started to pour out of the top of my head like a water fountain.

End

Then I heard my partner shout, "Come on! It's my turn!" but I ignored him because this was still MY TIME TO SHINE! I continued to catch as many bugs as possible until I was too hot to bare the heat any longer. I tightly grabbed my net and walked out of the field to my partner. I warned my partner to close the ziplock bag as quick as he could after I dumped the bugs from the net in so that none of the bugs I caught would escape! I carefully put the bugs into the bag and stepped back to get a better look at my hard work. There were so many bugs in the ziplock bag! I was astonished! My partner was also amazed! I had caught almost a hundred different types of bugs like spiders, crickets, stink bugs, and so much more!

Conclusion

Finally, we hiked back to the bus and it was time to go home. I will never forget the day that I went to the prairie. I hope I can go back again someday!

Personal Narrative Example: Haircut Disaster

Introduction

Have you ever cut your own hair? Well, I have! Let me tell you about the time I cut my hair at home. It was fall and I was 5 years old. I was by myself. I felt proud at first, then my feelings changed quickly!

Beginning

It all started when I got this brilliant idea to cut my hair to impress a boy I liked in kindergarten. I knew my mom wouldn't take me to the hair salon, so I was going to have to do it myself. I snuck to the basement and grabbed my older brother's backpack. I unzipped it and grabbed his blue, shiny scissors. I went to the bathroom, locked the door, then started cutting. I was too short to look in the mirror, so I just guessed where I should cut (not a good idea). After I finished cutting, I needed to find somewhere to put the hair so that nobody would find it. I decided to pull out the trashcan from under the sink and hide all my hair at the bottom of the can underneath all the disgusting garbage.

Middle

After I was finished hiding the evidence, I walked upstairs to go to bed and hoped nobody in my family would notice. Unfortunately, that DID NOT HAPPEN! My mom noticed immediately and shouted, "MiKayla Ann! What did you do to your hair!?" I quickly said, "Nothing!" My mom obviously knew I was lying. My mom grabbed me by the waist, picked me up, and carried me to the mirror in her room. That was first time I actually got to see my haircut. I looked awful! There were some pieces that were left long and other pieces that were short. There were even a couple spots where I looked bald! I couldn't handle the ugliness! Tears started pouring down my cheeks. My mom looked so angry. I thought she was going to scream at me, but she didn't. Instead, she just asked, "Well... where is the hair and scissors?"

End

I was too embarrassed to tell my mom where the hair was because I knew I was already in big trouble. My mom was smart though and knew to go check the basement. Once we were downstairs, I nervously pointed to the bathroom. That's when she pulled the trashcan out and started searching. She found all my missing hair under some snotty Kleenexes and pulled it out. Then she brought me back upstairs and grabbed her camera. She made me hold my hair and take an embarrassing photo to document the horrible event!

Conclusion

I will never forget the day I chopped all my hair off! I will never do that again! By the way, you should NEVER change the way you look to impress a boy!

Personal Narrative: Waterpark Catastrophe

Introduction

Have you ever thought you were going to drown? Well, I have! Let me tell you about the time I went Island Oasis and thought I'd never make it home! It was the year of 2000 and I was 8 years old. I was with my cousins Chelsea, Jacob, and Austin. I was really scared!

Beginning

It all started when my cousins came over to my house and my mom drove us to Island Oasis. Island Oasis is the biggest waterpark in Grand Island. As soon as we got there, my cousins Jacob and Austin darted for the slides. Chelsea and I decided to go to the logs and lily pads. After waiting in a long line to walk on the logs, it was finally my turn! I grabbed onto the ropes above my head and started to walk slowly to the other side. I tried to be very careful not to slide off. I was so excited that I made it to the other side without falling!

Middle

Next, it was time to jump on the lily pads. The lily pads are a lot trickier than the logs. I grabbed onto the next rope and leaped onto the first bright green lily pad. There were so many kids waiting behind me for their turn. I heard one of them say, "HURRY UP!" So, I tried to hurry up and jump on the next lily pad, BUT MY FEET SLIPPED OFF! I was still holding onto the rope above me, but my legs were dangling in the air. I tried to hold on with all my might, but one hand came loose, then the other! The water pulled me under the lily pad and I was TRAPPED! I tried to hold my breath as long as I could, but when I finally breathed in, I swallowed a HUGE gulp of water! CHLORINE! YUCK! I frantically kicked my legs and waved my arms hoping to grab onto anything or anyone around me! My cousin Chelsea saw me trapped underneath and yelled out, "HELP! HELP! My cousin is drowning!" I didn't know what to do! I was so frightened! I just hoped someone would help.

End

Then, I remembered what I had learned in swimming lessons. I remembered that I needed to calm down and try swimming to the top of the water. I swam my hardest to the surface and took a deep breath of air. Finally, I got out of the water and my mom ran to me and gave me a big hug.

Conclusion

I will never forget the day I almost didn't make it home alive after that day at the waterpark. I hope that never happens again!