Narrative

A story that entertains the reader

One day, I went to the park with my dad. I saw something shine in the grass. I ran over and picked it up. It was a small rock that lit up.

Then, I held the rock and shut my eyes. I made a wish that I could fly. I felt the rock get warm in my hand.

Next, my feet came up fast. I went up high over the trees! I could see my house, my school, and the pond. It felt like I had wings.

After that, I came back to the grass. My dad ran up and gave me a hug. I put the rock in my bag and kept it safe. I could not wait to make my next wish!

Key

Beginning (B)
Thing 1 (T1)
Thing 2 (T2)
Ending (E)

