

Mentor Text

The Mentor Text below was written by Prianna Kumar Singhannia and was awarded Finalist in the 2023 826 Digital Writers' Showcase.

1947

by Prianna Kumar Singhannia, Grade 8

My god it was horrible

People screamed until their throats were sore

Faces stained with blood and tears

Only to be met with a cascade of bullets

So many people passed in this hunt for freedom

Somber families placed flowers in rivers

The wise championed peace, we were no longer tied to the isle

People celebrated in the streets, the angry lull quieted

We didn't know how much worse it would get

1 country became 2

It began again

Broken windows, split communities

The people were scared

And when the people are scared

Violence rules the streets

There were 1 million deaths

Before there was again calm

But those who lived will never forget

Your Story Details

Answer the questions below to help you develop the precise words and phrases, telling details, and sensory language of a story that's been passed down to you. If you need more space, continue in your writing journal.

What is the story about? Use specific words and names to summarize the event in 1-2 sentences.

Who told you this story? How does this person know the story?

When did the main event of the story take place? List any sensory details you know about the season, the telling details found in the historical significance of the year, etc.

Where did the event take place? Use sensory language to describe the place.

Can you think of any precise words or phrases that have been shared with you, about the event? List them below.

