Story Starters



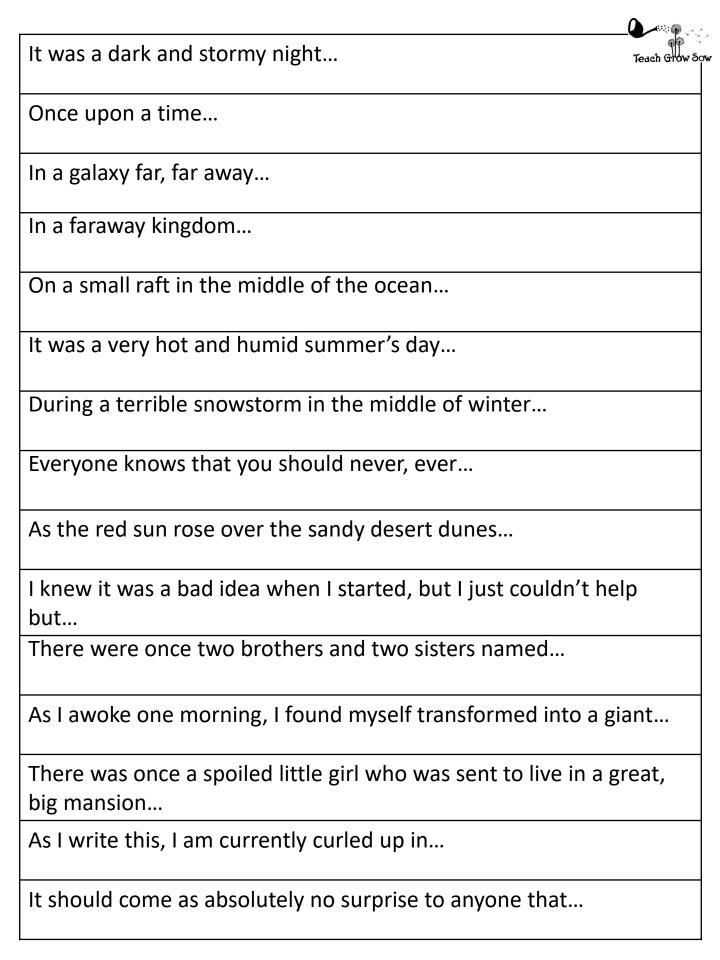
Use these pages to help get students started who just "don't know where to begin." It is also a fun way to teach about good opening lines for writing. Here are some ways to help students learn to begin a story in an interesting way with these lines (some of them borrowed from classics).

Class Story: Write one of these openings on the board and have students take turns each adding one sentence to the story.

Individually: Students can choose the starter of their choice and use it to begin a short story.

Speed Writing: Have students place their desks in a big circle (or two or three smaller circles, depending on class size), with their privacy folders up. Hand each student one of the story starter pages. Tell students to place their pencils across the corner of their privacy folders when they have written a sentence. Make sure they pay attention to the type of narration the first writer used. After all students have their pencils up have them hand their pages to the person on the right. The next writer adds the second sentence to the story.

You may want to split the class into circles that are assigned a particular narration voice, especially as a reinforcement if this has recently been learned.



You don't know me, but you're about to find out that I...



The very first thing I remember is that...

The absolute worst thing that ever happened to me was...

It wasn't a nice hotel, but it sat right in the middle of...

At the end of the alley a small moving shadow could just be seen...

On a crisp, golden fall afternoon...

It was a soggy April day and I had forgotten to bring my umbrella with me to...

The first thing I noticed about her was her hat. It was absolutely, positively the...

As the train came to a sudden stop, the puzzled travelers all looked up to find...

Now I have to admit that things probably would have gone a lot better if only...

The waiter greeted her with a smile as she walked through the doors of...

As the clock struck midnight, everyone looked up at the sky to see...

I am fairly certain, though not completely certain, that I was not dreaming when...

I was sitting on a picnic bench in the park, minding my own business, when what should fall into my lap but a...

He could have chosen to take the other road, but he didn't, and now he is stuck...

	Speed Writing
It was a dark	and stormy night
	



Narrator:	Speed Writing	
Once upon a time		
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,		
		_
,		_
		_
		_
,		



Narrator:	Speed Writing
In a galaxy fa	r, far away



Narrator:	Speed Writing	
In a farawa	y kingdom	
		



Narrator:	Speed Writing n the middle of the ocean



arrator:	Speed Writing	
	ery hot and humid sum	nmer's da
it was a ve	ory flot aria flatilia safi	iiiici 5 da

Narrator:	Speed Writing
During a terrible	e snowstorm in the middle of winter



Narrator: Everyone knows ever	Speed Writing that you should	never,
		
		
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arrator:	<u>Spee</u>	d Wr	iting			
s the red sun rose	over	the	sandy	dese	rt dune	58
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Teach Grow Sow

Narrator:	_ Speed Writing
I knew it was a l just couldn't he	bad idea when I started, but Ip but



Narrator:	Speed Writing
There were once two	brothers and two sisters named.

Narrator:	_ Speed Writing
As I awoke one transformed int	morning, I found myself o a giant
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arrator:	Speed Writing
There was sent to live	once a spoiled little girl who was e in a great, big mansion



arrator:	Speed Wri	<u>ting</u>
As I write tl	nis. I am currer	ntly curled up ir



Narrator:	Speed Writing	
It should co anyone that	me as absolutely no su	rprise to
		
		



Narrator:	Speed Writing
You don't know out that I	w me, but you're about to find
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	-

Narrator:	_ <u>Speed Writing</u>
The very first th	ing I remember is that
	



Narrator:	_ Speed Writing	Q. Tea
The absolute w to me was	orst thing that ever ha	appened

Narrator:	_ <u>Speed Writing</u>
It wasn't a nice middle of	hotel, but it sat right in the
	



Narrat	or:	Speed Writing	
At t sha	the end of the dow could ju	e alley a small moving st be seen	
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Narrator:	
On a crisp, goide	n fall afternoon



arrator:	Speed Writin	g
It was a sog to bring my	gy April day and umbrella with n	I had forgotten ne to
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Narrator:	Speed Writing
The first hat. It wa	thing I noticed about her was her as absolutely, positively the



Narrator:	Speed Writing
As the train campuzzled travelers	e to a sudden stop, the sall looked up to find



Narrator:	Speed Writing
Now I have to adwood would have gone	lmit that things probably a lot better if only
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Narrator:	Speed Writing
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Narrator:	Speed Writing
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Narrator: Speed Writing I am fairly certain, though not concertain, that I was not dreaming w	npletely



Narrator:	Speed Writing	Teach (
I was sitting on a pown business, whe	oicnic bench in the park, min en what should fall into my l	nding my lap but a

Narra ⁻	tor:	Speed Writing
		chosen to take the other roa and now he is stuck
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