A Exemplar

The Adventure of the Whispering Woods

On a crisp, clear morning, Sarah and her best friend Jake set out on an adventure in the Whispering Woods. The tall, ancient trees surrounded them. A gentle breeze rustled through the leaves, making them whisper secrets to each other.
"Wow, look at all these beautiful flowers!" Sarah exclaimed, pointing to a patch of bright, purple orchids blooming at the base of a giant tree.
Jake, who was carrying his sturdy, leather backpack, grinned. "This place is amazing. I bet there are hidden treasures all around!"

As they ventured deeper into the woods, they followed a narrow, winding path lined with colourful pebbles. Suddenly, they came across an old, weathered wooden bridge crossing a babbling brook. The bridge looked shaky and worn, but it seemed to be the only way to continue their journey.
"Do you think we should cross?" Sarah asked, peering at the rickety planks.
Jake hesitated, "I'm not sure. It looks a bit dangerous."

Just then, a low, rumbling sound echoed through the woods. The ground beneath them began to tremble, and the sky darkened with thick clouds. The gentle brook turned into a rushing torrent, making the bridge sway dangerously.
"We need to get across before the bridge collapses!" Jake shouted over the roar of the water.
With a deep breath, they carefully made their way across the bridge. The wooden planks creaked under their feet, and Sarah nearly lost her balance when a plank snapped. Jake grabbed her hand.
"We're almost there!" Jake urged.

Finally, they reached the other side of the bridge, panting but safe. The storm seemed to pass as quickly as it had arrived, and the sun began to peek through the clouds again.
"That was really close!" Sarah said, her eyes wide with relief.
Jake smiled, his face full of excitement. "We made it! And look—there's a beautiful, hidden valley just ahead."

They walked into the valley, where they found a sparkling, clear pond surrounded by bright flowers. At the centre of the pond was a small piece of stone with a decorative, golden box resting on top.
Sarah's eyes sparkled. "Do you think this is another treasure?"
Jake nodded, "It might be. Let's find out!"
They opened the golden box and found a note inside. Sarah read it aloud: "Dear Adventurers, you have proven your bravery and cleverness by crossing the treacherous bridge. This box holds a reminder that challenges are part of every great journey. Enjoy the beauty of this place and remember that courage and friendship make every adventure worthwhile. With warm wishes, The Guardian of the Whispering Woods."

Sarah and Jake looked at each other, smiling. "This has been the best adventure ever," Sarah said.
Jake agreed, "Absolutely. We'll always remember this day."
As they made their way back through the Whispering Woods, Sarah and Jake knew they had not only discovered a hidden treasure but also experienced a thrilling adventure they would never forget.

Noun groups	Tense	Create imagery	Noun pronoun referencing	Compound sentences	Complex sentences
Adverbial phrases	Paragraphs	Tier 2 vocabulary	Punctuation	Saying, thinking verbs	Verb sentence openers
Orientation	Events	Problem	Resolution	Conclusion	Title