



Story Starters for " Many Beginnings "

Copy and cut these first lines into separate slips. Distribute one line to each student.

After a long drive, old Mr. Dingleson always liked to clean the exterior of his car until it was spit spot.

Listening to the weather report on the police radio, the family huddled around a candle in the dark house.

The younger students, with their whining and their unzipped jackets, were driving him/her crazy.

The arrival of an alien at dinner was not something Jeffrey could figure out how to explain. Where should he begin?

Eliza winced whenever her mother tried to speak in a "hip" way.


Rage built in her/him.


Sweetie Jenkins had always flown first class with her Mummy and Daddy.

The sound of the far-off train whistle made the gloomy night seem even scarier.

The children realized anxiously that the tide was coming in.

Janey hid under the old tractor, staring at the huge muddy wheel, plotting her revenge.





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I like to irritate people so very, very much.

Even though the aromas of the little house were overwhelmingly wonderful, she still felt . . .

Late-night laughter on a city street always made her nervous.

Given the fact that cavities were being filled just feet away, the receptionist in the dentist’s office seemed far too happy.

It depressed him/her, the way his mother sat in the light of the computer all day. Why was his/her sister so embarrassing?

Standing in the hot sun, waiting for Super Express, the fastest roller coaster in the world, Hannah felt certain that she would . . .

Falling in love had once seemed so ridiculous, but now . . .

