

Teacher: Daryl Bergman

**For homework, you will write a Nonfiction Short Story about your Family History. Please read the instruction provided carefully.**

Remember, a *Nonfiction* story is:

1. TRUE
2. Real
3. Informative
4. Based on facts
5. About real people and real events

**Step 1: Decide what family members you would like to talk about. You may choose any or all of the following:**

- Parents
- Siblings
- Grandparents
- Aunts
- Uncles
- Cousins
- (and in some cases, Friends)

**Step 2: Write a Nonfiction Short Story about your Family.**

Use these sentence starters to help write your story:

- My family consists of...
- My family is originally from...
- My family lives in...
- I love my family because...
- My family makes me feel...
- The names of my family members are...

- An interesting fact about my family member is...
- Add any other information that you would like me to know about your family!
- Length: 3-4 paragraphs long
- Use lots of descriptive words to describe your family members, & the interesting hobbies they have and things you like to do together such as the food you eat, movies you watch or games you play; as well as, where you live.

Use this link for tips of how to write a Nonfiction Short Story:

<https://thewritelife.com/nonfiction-writing-techniques/>

**\*Please submit your Nonfiction Story as a PDF File to Moodle \***

**ESLDO**

**Student:** Harry Mountain

**Teacher:** Mr. Bergman

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### **My Adventurous Childhood in Beautiful B.C. (Essay #1 Sample Rough Copy)**

My childhood was sometimes like the adventures of Tom Sawyer. Since I lived in seven different places I rarely got bored with life, because my friends and family did many things together. (add one more sentence) I have four sisters, two parents and countless cousins so I have nostalgia for family reunions and vacation trips. Life was very interesting when I was a boy because I experienced life by the ocean living in indigenous villages, life in the mountains and on farms of the interior of B.C. (thesis statement)

I still remember going on fishing boats and float planes in stormy and sunny weather. My family and I went on a camping trip on a small island, and we ate fresh seafood every day in summer. My sisters and I played log tag and ate hot dogs by a camp fire on the beach. One day we saw some deer and sea lions swimming by an

island. Another day, we slept on the mossy floor of the forest. However, the most fun time was learning how to climb big trees. One day I fell out of a small tree and lost my voice for two minutes. Surprisingly I never went to Kindergarten, but did I okay in grade one because my mother taught me how to read before I went to school.

Entering grade one in Port Simpson was both terrifying and fun. It was difficult because my father was the principal of the little Elementary school, and he gave me the strap for playing in his office one Saturday. If I got in trouble in school I might get a spanking at home, so one day I hid in the bathroom when I was sent out of the classroom because I thought I saw my father walking down the hallway. On the other hand, I enjoyed gym class and climbing tall spruce or cedar trees after school. I also went on interesting fishing and hunting trips with my father on the weekend in the coastal rainforest. We also went on summer camping trips to the Rocky Mountains and saw lovely icy green glacier lakes and wild animals. On my summer vacation I had fun playing kung fu in my cousin's barn on my uncle's dairy farm. Life was a great adventure because I did many things when I was young; I even delivered newspapers after school when I was not playing basketball or soccer with my friends.

Going to high school was a big turning point in my life since I had to leave all my old childhood friends behind, and begin a new life as a little teenager. One time a big mean French teacher threw chalk at me for not listening to her, so I began to dislike school, especially French. However, my most interesting classes in Secondary school were Foods 9 & 10 because I loved eating and cooking delicious food. I also liked

running track because I won a lot of races and this enabled me to travel on the weekends without my parents. Another fun thing to learn was to ski and skate in the mountains near Hazelton & Smithers, B.C. Thus sports were a big part of my life, in fact one summer I went on a 1000 mile bike trip around B.C. and Alberta. Finally, my childhood was getting tougher too, since I often worked on farms to finance my pursuit of skiing. But I felt great earning my own money and not being dependent on my parents for pocket money.

In summary, life is an adventure when you try many new sports and experiences and live in many different places too. I would not trade my life with anyone because it is uniquely my own. I cherish my childhood memories, since I cannot go back in time except when I dream about my beautiful homeland in the rugged mountains of B.C.