

Model Composition 1 – A Fire

Sarah was engrossed in her storybook. She was alone at home as her parents had gone for a wedding dinner. Yawning, she stretched and looked at her watch. It was almost midnight. She decided to read a few more pages before going to bed. She had just flipped a page of her book when the smell of smoke drifted towards her. Sarah stopped reading and sniffed the air. The smell was getting stronger. She decided to investigate.

Sarah made her way downstairs. As she was walking downstairs, the smell of smoke became stronger. It was obvious that the smell was coming from inside the house. By the time she reached her living room, she had to cover her mouth and nose to prevent herself from choking. She had switched off all the lights earlier but now there was a bright orange glow coming from the kitchen. It was also where most of the smoke was coming from. Sarah walked tentatively towards the kitchen. She saw a huge fire at the stove. It was getting bigger and bigger. For a moment, Sarah was so frightened that she stood rooted to the spot, not knowing what to do next. Then she heard a series of small pops. It sounded like warning signs of an explosion. Stifling a scream, she ran towards the front door. Yanking it open, she ran out of the house.

Sarah had barely made her way past her front gate before a loud explosion sounded from inside her house. The fire had become so big that huge orange flames were escaping from the open windows. Thick black smoke rose everywhere, covering the entire house. Sarah ran as fast as she could, screaming for help along the way. Smoke was still billowing from her house and the fire had spread to the upper floor. Sarah's neighbours who had been woken from their sleep by the smoke ran out of their houses too. Everyone stared in horror as the flames became bigger.

Sarah did not know how long she waited with her neighbours before the firefighters arrived. The firefighters worked with lightning speed as they attached the hose to the hydrant and aimed it at the burning house. By the time Sarah's parents returned home, the fire had already been extinguished. The whitewashed house with its ornamental windows was now a blackened mess. Wisps of smoke continued rising from the house and the smell of smoke lingered in the air.