

Theme: Unexpected Events

Chaos at the Beach

You and your family were relaxing at the beach when all of a sudden, you saw some people running in different directions.

Based on the above scenario, write a story of at least 150 words. You may make use of the following points:

- 💧 why the people were running
- 💧 what happened next
- 💧 what happened in the end

You may reorder the points. You may also include other relevant points.

Before You Write



Basic Story Premise

- 💧 You and your family were relaxing at the beach.
- 💧 All of a sudden, you saw some people running in different directions.



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Useful Phrases

- The entire stretch of beach was abuzz with human activity.
- Suddenly, the sounds of urgent, pounding footsteps jolted me back into reality.
- Although I had no clue as to why they were running, I was driven by the herd mentality in me to get up and run as well.

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Chaos at the Beach

It was a cool and breezy afternoon. The sun had gone to seek refuge beneath the thick blanket of clouds. Although the meteorological department had forecast passing showers, the weather seemed to be holding up very well. In any case, the warning that the skies might open to rain down on earth did not deter the many beach-goers who had thronged East Coast Park. The entire stretch of beach was abuzz with human activity. From children building sandcastles to young couples enjoying romantic picnics to health freaks pushing their stamina to new levels of endurance, everyone seemed to have something to do. This was a testament to the versatility of parks and beaches in Singapore being for the young and old and everyone in between.

My parents and I were one of the many families at East Coast Park that afternoon. With our hectic work and school schedules during the week, Father felt that it would do us a world of good to spend a relaxing afternoon just laying on the soft, sandy beach. As the gentle breeze caressed my cheeks, I was drifting into dreamland. The soothing sounds of the waves were like a lullaby to my ears. Mother had gone to buy some drinks while Father had gone to put another parking coupon in his car.

Suddenly, the sounds of urgent, pounding footsteps jolted me back into reality. The people around me were running in different directions. Although I had no clue as to why they were running, I was driven by the herd mentality in me to get up and run as well.

“Woof! Woof!” The fierce barks coming from behind gave me the answer to the question as to why I was running. Being a good swimmer, I knew that my chance of escaping from the dog would be higher if I jumped into the water than if I continued running aimlessly. Fully clothed, I dived into the sea and waded in the shallow end of the water. A few like-minded people followed suit.

From where I was, I saw a ferocious dog attack a fully-grown man. It was a pit bull terrier, one of the fiercest breeds of dogs known to man. The fearsome attacker sank its gleaming, razor-sharp teeth into the man’s leg, crippling his movement and forcing him to the ground. When the man was down, his merciless assailant pounced on him.

Bang! The dog slumped onto the ground. Thankfully, someone had called the police. The police came at the right moment and shot the dog just as it was about to rip its human victim apart. The victim was rushed to hospital for treatment. He had suffered a deep bite wound on his left leg and cuts and scratches on his arms and body.

The owner of the pit bull terrier was arrested by the police at the scene of the attack. He was subsequently charged in court for rearing a dangerous breed of dog that was banned in Singapore. He had allegedly imported his pit bull terrier illegally from a neighbouring country a few months before. On the day of the attack, he had taken his pet dog out for a ride in his car. When he parked at the car park and opened the car door, the dog escaped and tore through the crowds on the beach before attacking its victim.

Meanwhile after the incident, I ran to my anxious parents who were standing on the beach. You can imagine the relief they felt when they saw that I was safe and sound.

After that incident, I stayed away from beaches for a few months. Although I knew that what had happened was a freak occurrence which was unlikely to happen again, I felt uneasy each time I recalled how the man was viciously attacked. As time went by, the memory faded and I returned to the beach occasionally. However, till this day, the sight of a big, fierce dog still sends shivers down my spine.