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SSC-II
English
Narrative Writing
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Narrative Writing – Past Paper Style Samples (FBISE)

Q1. Write a narrative on the topic "A Visit to a Historical Place".

It was a bright Saturday morning in December when our teachers announced an educational trip to the Lahore Fort. All the students were very excited and reached school early. We left in a big bus at eight o'clock, singing and laughing along the way.

After about an hour, we reached the fort. Its huge red walls and grand gates amazed everyone. Our guide told us that the fort was built by the Mughal emperors and that many kings had lived there. We saw the Sheesh Mahal, the Naulakha Pavilion and the beautiful gardens. The mirror work in the Sheesh Mahal looked like sparkling stars.

Then we walked to the nearby Badshahi Mosque and admired its red sandstone domes and enormous courtyard. We took many photographs and had our lunch in the garden. In the evening, we returned to school, tired but happy. That visit taught me to respect our history and heritage, and I will never forget that wonderful day.

Q2. Write a narrative on the topic "A Rainy Day".

It was the month of July and the heat had been unbearable for many days. On that Sunday morning, I woke up to the sound of thunder. Dark clouds covered the sky and cool winds began to blow. Soon heavy rain started to fall.

I ran to the roof with my younger brother and enjoyed getting wet. The streets were filled with water and children were sailing paper boats. Mother made hot pakoras and tea, and the whole family sat together in the verandah to enjoy them.

However, the rain continued for many hours and the low areas of our street were flooded. Our neighbours faced difficulty and the electricity went off. In the evening, the rain stopped and a beautiful rainbow appeared in the sky. The air was clean and fresh. That day taught me that rain is a great blessing, but it also reminds us to help those who suffer because of it.

Q3. Write a narrative on the topic "An Accident I Witnessed".

One afternoon, I was returning home from school with my friend when we heard a loud crash near the main market. We ran towards the spot and saw a motorcycle lying on the road and a car standing nearby. The motorcyclist, a young man, was lying injured and people had gathered around him. Some of them were only watching and making videos.

My friend and I felt very sad. I called Rescue 1122 from a shopkeeper's phone while my friend brought water. A few kind people helped us to move the injured man carefully to the side of the road. Within ten minutes, the ambulance arrived and took him to the hospital.

Later we learnt that he had survived because he got help on time. The accident happened because the motorcyclist was speeding and not wearing a helmet. That day I learned that we should always follow traffic rules and help injured people instead of just watching.

Q4. Write a narrative on the topic "My First Day at College".

I still remember my first day at college very clearly. After passing my matric examination with good marks, I was both excited and nervous. I woke up early, wore my new uniform and left home with my father.

The college building was huge, and hundreds of students were walking in the corridors. I did not know anyone and felt lost. I searched for my classroom and sat on a bench in the corner. Soon a friendly girl introduced herself to me and we became friends.

Then our teacher came, welcomed us and explained the rules and subjects. Unlike school, every period was taught by a different teacher. During the break, we visited the library, the laboratory and the canteen. When I returned home, I told my mother everything with joy. That first day removed my fear, and I promised myself to work hard and make my parents proud.

Q5. Write a narrative on the topic "A Journey by Train".

Last summer vacation, my family decided to travel to Karachi by train to visit my grandparents. We reached Lahore Railway Station one hour before departure. The platform was crowded with passengers, porters and vendors.

When the train arrived, we boarded our coach and found our seats near the window. The train started moving slowly and soon gained speed. Outside the window, I watched green fields, small villages, rivers and bridges passing by. Hawkers came selling tea, snacks and cold drinks. I played cards with my brother and listened to the stories of an old passenger.

At night, we slept on our berths while the train kept moving with a rhythmic sound. After about twenty hours, we reached Karachi, where our grandfather was waiting for us at the station. Although the journey was long and tiring, it was full of fun and I will always remember it as the most memorable journey of my life.
