Cooperative Writing Task – Scary Story

* Each student must choose a task. Write your name next to the task you choose.
* \*\* Each teammate is equally responsible for writing the text\*\*
* Each student must write with a different color. Sign your name with this color.

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| Language Monitor(Make sure everybody speaks English, at all times.) |  |
| Time Keeper(Make sure the team is on time, and does not waite time.) |  |
| Detective(Correct oral mistakes. Take notes of the most recurrent ones.) |  |
| Editor(Watch for written mistakes, in the text.) |  |

**Instructions**

* In team, complete this Halloween scary story. Write between 125-175 words. Take turns writing the text.
* Speak English. Your conversation is as important as your text. Use this functional language:

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| Do you agree? | Do you have an idea? | Can you help me? |
| It is your turn. | What is \_\_\_ is English? | What do you think? |

The Soup



At my high school, I am a really good student. I never bother anyone; I do my own things on my own time. I’m always on time, because mom makes me breakfast at seven o’clock every day. Then, I get dressed and brush my teeth and hair before she hands me my lunch and kisses me goodbye. I never eat at school because I am allergic to lactose, nuts, and wheat, and, I don’t like green veggies. I also believe that everything they serve at the cafeteria is gross. I would not dare touching this food with my toes.



I eat my mommy’s lunch everyday, alone, in the same spot at the cafeteria. Mom says that I should try to make some friends. I disagree. I prefer to stay on my own and observe. I observe and take notes. I record everything I see in a small book I carry everywhere. Last week, I noticed something strange about people eating the food from the cafeteria. They started to behave… differently. I have my own hypothesis about what’s going on. I think it has something to do with the newly hired cook. He is creepy with long greasy hair. He has a hooked nose and a **freaky** lazy eye.

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The End

(Do not give to students)

Today, I found out all about why people are acting weird during gym class. I was the last one getting out of the locker room when I saw a student taking off his shoe. That is when I saw the sixth toe! It was all **greenish** and **nasty**! Wuck! I asked this student how he got this toe and he told me that it grew out overnight and that he didn’t want to talk about it. I immediately rushed to the principal’s office to warn him about this. As I got to his door, I heard the strange chef’s nasty laugh and eavesdropped on him and the principal for a bit. It is then that I learned about the chef’s plan to grow and cut off students’ sixth toe to make toe soup for everyone. Both the principal and the chef laughed loudly as I ran away from the office. I will probably never ever be scared like this in my life again.

Eavesdropping: to listen what persons are saying without having them notice you are listening to them