

“

Continuation Writing

一幅画让两姐妹打破隔阂

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01

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Plot Analysis 情节分析

逐段分析法

主旨句：段落开头或结尾



paragraph 1-3	Character(who)	Emotion
<p>Knock-knock-knock. “Hello?” I called timidly through my cousin Anita’s bedroom door. No answer. There’s no way she forgot I was moving in today, right? I thought. “Anita? It’s me, Norah!” I called again.</p>	<p>I & Anita(my cousin)</p>	<p>not close to each other</p> <p>Anita frowned.</p>
<p>I had only met my cousin once a couple of years ago when Anita and Aunt Sonam had flown to California to visit. Mom had hoped Anita and I would be friends. But all Anita wanted to talk about was soccer, which was practically a foreign language to me. Secretly, I had felt relieved when the visit was over.</p>	<p>Plot(what)</p>	
<p>Now, I was standing in my aunt’s tiny apartment in New York City, and there was still no answer from Anita. I knocked again, a little louder this time. Finally, Anita opened the door. She apologized, saying she had been listening to music. But instead of inviting me in, Anita frowned at my massive suitcase.</p>	<p>I moved in my cousin’s bedroom.</p> <p>Was I warmly welcome?</p>	

- Behind her, I could see a blue beanbag chair crowded next to a bunk bed(上下铺). In my old room in California, I'd had a double bed all to myself, and my original artwork had covered all the walls. Anita's walls, on the other hand, were covered with posters of the U.S. women's soccer team. I didn't see any free space to hang anything else.
- "C-can I come in?" I asked, blushing. Anita nodded, but she barely moved. I had no choice but to squeeze by her into the room. I put my stuff against the wall and Anita started bouncing the soccer ball from her foot to her knee and back again. Suddenly, her foot kicked the ball at an odd angle, and it accidentally flew toward me. "Whoops!" Anita called. "Think fast!"
- But I was still taking in the surroundings, so the ball caught me off guard and bounced off my shoulder. Forcing a smile, I pretended it didn't bother me. Unsure of what to do, I took out my sketchbook(素描本) and colored pencils and sat down. Just holding my sketchbook made me feel more at ease. I started sketching aimlessly while Anita went back to bounce her ball.

Plot	Emotion(I)	Emotion (Anita)
I moved to my cousin's.	not close to each other	
Anita's room was crowded.	awkward	
Anita bounced the soccer.		cold
I started sketeching while Anita was bouncing her ball.	embarrassed	
How did we connect with each other?		

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02

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Prediction 预测

Predict the story with **the question chain**. (利用问题链)

Para. 1: Suddenly, it dawned on me that I could draw Anita in action.

Q 1: What did I draw?

衔接1

Q 2: What did I think when drawing?

过渡1

Q 3: How did I draw?

过渡2

Q 4: How did I feel?

衔接2

DSFT法则: do/ say/ feel/ think

Predict the story with **the question chain**. (利用问题链)

Para. 2: Anita studied the drawing carefully.

Q 1: How did she feel?

Q 2: What did she say?

Q 3: How did I feel?

Q 4: How did we **connect** with each other?

衔接3

过渡3

过渡4

呼应原文，
主题升华

DSFT法则：do/ say/ feel/ think

“

03

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**Continuation
Writing 续写**

按问题链及原文提示写作

动作描写

原文:

Anita started **bouncing** the soccer ball from her foot to her knee and back again. Suddenly, her foot kicked the ball at an odd **angle**. (para.1)

I started sketching aimlessly while Anita went back to **bounce** her ball. (para. 6)

Para. 1. Suddenly, it dawned on me that I could draw Anita in action.

衔接1: What did I draw?

我开始描绘，专注于她身体的角度以及谈起的方式。

I started sketching, focusing on the angles of her body and the way she bounced the ball.

按问题链及原文提示写作

原文:

...and my original artwork
had covered all the walls.

(para. 4)

**Para. 1: Suddenly, it dawned on me
that I could draw Anita in action.**

过渡1: What did I think when drawing?

We both had hobbies which should serve as a bridge to connect us.

Anita's walls, on the other
hand, were covered with
posters of the U. S.
women's soccer team.

**我忍不住感到一阵兴奋，因为这可能是我
与表姐建立联系的机会。**

**I couldn't help but feel a surge of excitement,
because this was probably my chance to
connect with my cousin.**

心理描写

按问题链及原文提示写作

原文:

...and my original artwork
had covered all the walls.
(para. 4)

**Para. 1: Suddenly, it dawned on me
that I could draw Anita in action.**

过渡1: What did I think when drawing?

We both had hobbies which should serve as a bridge to connect us.

Anita's walls, on the other
hand, were covered with
posters of the U. S.
women's soccer team.

我希望它能捕捉到她每一个动作的精髓。

**I hoped it would capture the essence of her
every move.**

按问题链及原文提示写作

原文:

...and my original artwork
had covered all the walls.

(para. 4)

I was a good
painter.

**Para. 1: Suddenly, it dawned on me that
I could draw Anita in action.**

过渡2: How did I draw?

自信流淌在我的指尖，笔尖轻盈地滑过纸面。

**My hand moved with a newfound confidence,
the pencil gliding across the paper steadily.**

情感描写+动作描写

按问题链及原文提示写作

原文:

I started sketching aimlessly while Anita went back to bounce her ball.(para. 6)

回扣原文

Para. 1: Suddenly, it dawned on me that I could draw Anita in action.

衔接2: How did I feel?

我在这个狭小的房间里最初的尴尬感消失了，取而代之的是一种目标感。很快我就完成了这幅画。

The initial awkwardness I'd felt in this tiny room vanished, replaced by a sense of purpose. Soon I finished the drawing.

按问题链及原文提示写作

Para. 2: Anita **studied** the drawing **carefully**.

究竟有多仔细？

衔接3: How did she feel?

她惊讶地皱起眉头，专心致志地用眼睛扫描着自己的身形。

Astonished, she wrinkled her eyebrows in concentration as she traced the lines of her own figure with her eyes.

情感描写+动作描写

按问题链及原文提示写作

原文:

But instead of inviting me in, Anita frowned at my massive suitcase. (para. 3)

“Whoops!” Anita called.

“Think fast!” (para. 5)

Anita was cold.

Para. 2: Anita studied the drawing carefully.

过渡3: How did I feel?

情感描写+动作描写

心里既焦虑又困惑，我暗自嘀咕她可能不喜欢。

Anxious and confused, I murmured in heart that she might not like it.

按问题链及原文提示写作

原文:

But instead of inviting me in, Anita frowned at my massive suit.

“Whoops!”

“Think fast.”

She apologized, saying she had been listening to music.
(para. 3)

Anita was cold,
but she was
polite. So did she
change?

Para. 2: Anita studied the drawing carefully.

过渡4: What did she say?

她如何说? 如何突出情感变化?

**然而, 令我惊讶的是, 安妮塔说它太棒了。
“你真的捕捉到了我玩球时的样子。”**

However, to my surprise, Anita said it was awesome. “You really captured how I look when I’m playing.”

按问题链及原文提示写作

原文:

I was moving in today, right?
(para. 1)

Mom had hoped Anita and I
would be friends.(para. 2)

Behind her, I could see a blue
beanbag chair crowded next to a
bunk bed(上下铺). ...I didn't see
any free space to hang anything
else. (para. 4)

Para. 2: Anita studied the drawing carefully.

结尾及主题升华: How did we **connect with
each other?**

从我踏进房间的那一刻起，我们之间一直存在的紧张气氛似乎消散了。安妮塔说如果我要搬进来，房间里需要做一些调整。

**The tension between us ever since I stepped into this
room seemed to melt away. Anita said a few changes
needed to be made around the room if I was moving in.**

按问题链及原文提示写作

原文:

I was moving in today, right?
(para. 1)

Mom had hoped Anita and I
would be friends.(para. 2)

Behind her, I could see a blue
beanbag chair crowded next to a
bunk bed(上下铺). ...I didn't see
any free space to hang anything
else. (para. 4)

Para. 2: Anita studied the drawing carefully.

结尾及主题升华: How did we **connect with
each other?**

**我咧嘴一笑, 拿起安妮塔的足球, 朝我的新室友扔
去。这可能是一个新友谊的开始。**

**With a broad smile, I picked up Anita's soccer ball
and tossed it toward my new roommate. This could be
the new start of a friendship.**

原文找线索, 回扣原文

“

04

”

Model Version
下水文

Suddenly, it dawned on me that I could draw Anita in action. I started sketching, focusing on the angles of her body and the way she bounced the ball. I couldn't help but feel a surge of excitement, because this was probably my chance to connect with my cousin. It was true that I didn't enjoy playing sports, but through this drawing I could finally understand her passion. I hoped it would capture the essence of her every move. My hand moved with a newfound confidence, the pencil gliding across the paper steadily. The initial awkwardness I'd felt in this tiny room vanished, replaced by a sense of purpose. Soon I finished the drawing.

- Anita studied the drawing carefully. Astonished, she wrinkled her eyebrows in concentration as she traced the lines of her own figure with her eyes. Anxious and confused, I murmured in heart that she might not like it. However, to my surprise, Anita said it was awesome. "You really captured how I look when I'm playing." Hearing this, I felt a warmth spreading through me like a ray of sunshine. The tension between us ever since I stepped into this room seemed to melt away. Anita said a few changes needed to be made around the room if I was moving in. With a broad smile, I picked up Anita's soccer ball and tossed it toward my new roommate. This could be the new start of a friendship.

参考范文

Suddenly, it dawned on me that I could draw Anita in action. Quickly turning to a blank page, I broadly outlined the shape of my cousin bouncing the soccer ball. My spirits rose with each new line I drew. It was true that I didn't enjoy playing sports, but I was really enjoying the challenge of trying to sketch my cousin in action! Although it was my first attempt at something like this, I was pleased with the way I'd captured the energy of Anita's movements. As I was examining my drawing, I didn't notice the soccer ball was no longer bouncing. I glanced up to see Anita curiously eyeing my drawing. Nervously, I handed the sketchbook to her.

Anita studied the drawing carefully. I resisted the urge to grab the sketchbook and hide. She must think it was totally weird. However, Anita said it was awesome and asked if she could have it. Before I could respond, she had already ripped the drawing out of the sketchbook. Then Anita rummaged through a drawer for a tape, saying that she wasn't really into art, but thought the drawing should definitely be on display in "our room". After taping the drawing over one of her posters, Anita said a few changes needed to be made around the room if I was moving in. With a broad smile, I picked up Anita's soccer ball and tossed it toward my new roommate. "Think fast!"

类似话题 2024届温州一模 二胎妹妹抢走一切

In shop, my old bedroom. For ten years, the small room was full of my toys and books. But now it was transformed into her baby room, decorated like a garden with pinks and yellows. My space, my old life, was gone.

“Here we are!” We arrived at the shop, a wave of colour and sweet smell washing over me. My aunt said I could pick some flowers for Mum and Dad. I used to love this, but today I was so overcome with tiredness and envy. Why bother to bring them flowers when they were enjoying Rosa at home without me?

Silently I helped my aunt arrange flowers. “Your mum told me there hasn't been much shut eye recently for any of you.” “Not much, since Rosa the alarm clock was installed (安装).” I complained with a huge yawn (哈欠).

“I remember having to creep (蹑手蹑脚地走) around like a worn-out mouse when your mum was a baby. I spent the first months hating her so much.” “But you and Mum seem so close,” I said, guiltily hiding away my envy of Rosa.

“Now we are. But it took me years to grow into the role of big sister. Few flowers blossom (绽放) overnight, you know.” She pulled me in for a side hug, glancing up at the clock, and suggested I take a walk outside.

Behind her shop was a field dotted with spring flowers. Stepping into the field, I began to pick little flowers. It was like gathering my childhood memories. I remembered how I'd sit with Dad, making flower chains, crowning (授予) each other with the silliest titles: Queen of Junk Food and King of Mess. My smile grew wider. The shining yellow flowers reminded me of the color in Rosa's baby room. Was she awake? I wondered.

Para 1 : Suddenly I saw two familiar figures walking towards me.

Para2: Rosa was wide awake in her baby basket beside the picnic blanket.

优秀学生习作

Suddenly I saw two familiar figures walking towards me. ~~that's~~ mum and dad, with a picnic blanket and the alarm clock who I didn't want to see. Rosa. With embarrassment, I looked at my aunt, but what greeted me was a pair of knowing eyes. After all of us sitting on the blanket by the shining yellow flowers, my dad ~~break~~ broke the silence first, called me: "Queen of Junk Food, do you remember?" Seeing his wide smile, I ~~could~~ could feel something inside me snapped and my tears streamed down. With a lump in my throat, I murmured to express my envy to Rosa. Each one shocked.

Rosa was wide awake in her baby basket beside the picnic blanket. As if perceived what happened, she looked into my eyes with her eyes sparkling, even tried to hug me. My mum stretched out ~~his~~ her hand to take hold of me and my dad said they felt absolutely sorry and ~~they~~ that wasn't they are ~~meant~~ meant to. Hearing this, we ~~hugged~~ hugged tightly and I also embraced Rosa. Among the shining flowers which contained my childhood memories, I knew it was time include Rosa in my life. Bathed in the sunshine, I thought I might could be the flower blossoming in the sunlight.

Suddenly I saw two familiar figures walking towards me. It was Dad walking ahead, with a baby basket in his crook of arms. Following up was Mom, carrying a picnic blanket. At the sight of me, Mom waved at me and signaled me to join the picnic. Giving a back glance at the yellow flower, I dragged myself towards them reluctantly. If only Rosa were not here. Mom extended a hand to me and then took hold of my hand. She seemingly read my mind and perceived my unhappiness. "Honey, sorry for our little focus on you." Hearing these words, I felt relieved. Then my eyes fell on Rosa.

Rosa was wide awake in her baby basket beside the picnic blanket. Her big bright eyes glued on me, she stretched her arms as if asking me to hug her. I squated down, scooped the adorable girl up and embraced her to my chest. Feeling her temperature, I sensed a stronger bond with her. All of a sudden, the shining yellow flower flashed my mind. Consequently, I carried Rosa to choose a flower to decorate her room. Putting her on the field, I also made a flower chain for her, crowning her with the title: Princess of Love. The flowers around her blossomed so gorgeous that I supposed being a big sister was not ~~too~~^{that} bad.

Suddenly I saw two familiar figures walking towards me. It was my parents, **hand in hand, strolling through** the spring sunshine. A wave of love and tenderness washed over me as they approached, and I knew that no matter what changes were taking place in our lives, **the love between us would never change.** They brought food and Rosa, suggesting that we had picnic here. We enjoyed our food and the time while Rosa soon fell asleep. When my parents and aunt returned to the shop, I **was left to** care for Rosa. **With the flowers chain in my hand** , I approached the basket.

Rosa was wide awake in her baby basket beside the picnic blanket. She was reaching out to me with her little hand, her face **lit up with a bright smile.** I bent down to pick her up, feeling the warmth of her body and the love in her heart. She was my little sister, and I loved her so much. As we **strolled back** to the shop with my parents, my aunt and Rosa in tow, I realized that there was no need for jealousy or envy. I **had my own role to** play as a big sister, and I would always be there for my little sister, just like my aunt had been there for me. It was a role I would **embrace with love and joy**, knowing that it would bring me closer to my family and **create more precious memories for** me to cherish.