أسئلة محلولة حول كتابة المواضيع writing Narrative





تم تحميل هذا الملف من موقع المناهج العمانية

موقع فايلاتي ← المناهج العمانية ← الصف الثاني عشر ← لغة انجليزية ← الفصل الأول ← ملفات متنوعة ← الملف

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ملفات اكتب للمعلم اكتب للطالب ا اختبارات الكترونية ا اختبارات ا حلول ا عروض بوربوينت ا أوراق عمل منهج انجليزي ا ملخصات وتقارير ا مذكرات وبنوك ا الامتحان النهائي ا للمدرس

المزيد من مادة لغة انجليزية:

التواصل الاجتماعي بحسب الصف الثاني عشر











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Narative writing

What we need for writing stories?

- Time: last year / last summer holiday / six weeks ago / last Friday / on my birthday
- 2. Characters: my family and I / my friends and I / my father and I / some people
- 3. Sitting: in the desert / on the beach / in a village / in the wadi / in the mountains / on an island
- 4. Reported speech: "Let's go" / "Why don't we go" / "I'll bring" / "You should" / "Did you bring" / "Look at those" "Shall we start"
- 5. Past simple: We went to / I travelled to / My father drove to / My mother cooked the / I rescued / my sister gathered some / They bought / We climbed / I learned / My friend swam / My parents asked me to / We played / my sisters made
- 6. Past continuous: it was raining/snowing. The wind was blowing. She was wearing / while I was cooking, I cut / I was swimming in when a attacked me. / my father was walking on when he saw / While we were climbing , I broke my
- 7. Past perfect: Before we left home, we had gone shopping. / after I had started climbing, I fell down. / Before my mother cooked the lunch, she had prepared the salad.
- 8. Past perfect continuous: We had been walking for two hours. / My friends and I had been cleaning the beach for a long time. / My father had been driving since 6 am. My friend had been climbing for half an hour.

Imagine that you travelled abroad to spend your summer holiday. In a restaurant you met a celebrity whom you didn't expect to see there.

Tell us where you went, whom you met and what happened.

Your story should be lively and interesting.

Last year in my summer holiday, I travelled to Egypt with a friend. We visited many beautiful places in Cairo. One day, my friend suggested to have lunch in a traditional Egyptian restaurant in Al-Hosain. We took a taxi to Al-Hosain.

When we arrived at the restaurant the smell of the food was attractive. The waiter brought us the menu. "What would you like to eat, sir? he asked. My friend ordered fish with rice. "Bring me bread with fried chicken, please." I replied.

Later, a man with two body guards arrived. "Isn't that man the famous Egyptian actor Adil Emam?" I asked. "Yes, he is." my friend said.

The famous man sat at the table opposite to us. His two guards stood behind him. I left my seat and went to meet the celebrity. He was very friendly and he welcomed me kindly. I asked him about his future works and he answered me. We talked and he told me some jokes. I asked Adil Emam if I can take a selfie with him. I took the selfie and it was interesting. "If you need any help please tell me." Adil Emam said. "Thank you, Mr. Adil." I said "We are between our hospitable Egyptian people." "Where do you come from?" Adil asked. "We are from Oman." He was happy to know that we were Omanis.

Then, my friend and I left the restaurant joyfully. Later I sent the photo to my friends and they were surprised to see me with that popular celebrity.

"My First Day at New School"

Your story should be lively and interesting.

Three years ago, I finished my summer holiday and I had to start grade 10 in a new post basic school. My previous cycle two school was small and less than 300 students were studying at that school.

When I arrived at my new school, I really was shocked. The number of students made me surprised. An increasing number of strange students were crowding the school. It was my first time to see those new students with different behaviours and from various villages.

The number of new teachers was big too. I used to see less than 25 teachers in my previous school, but they were more than 80 teachers in my new school from different nationalities. Everything looked strange for me. The building itself was massive and scary.

I tried to cope and adapt myself to the new situation. I didn't sit alone but I started to discover the new school environment and to talk to some students who were surprised too. We made a group and we did an inspection tour in the school.

During that first day I began to feel more confident and comfortable. With the support of my new friends and classmates I could avoid my worry. I started to memorize the names of some teachers and I chat with some of them. That first day was the most memorable experience in my life.

Complete the following *narrative* writing task. Write at least 100 words.

" A month ago, I was walking home late at night when I notice three people standing outside the bank. I suspected them and thought for moment

Your story should be lively and interesting.

Four weeks ago, a was walking home after mid night when I saw three strange people standing outside a bank. I really suspected them and thought for a moment that they might be robbers. I immediately called the police and I directed them to the place.

Suddenly, one of the three men started screaming. He was in pain of an illness. The other two men were trying to comfort him. "We have been waiting for a car for twenty minutes." one of them said sadly.

I was completely embarrassed when I recognized that those three men were not thieves. The police arrived and arrested the three men. "Our friend has a stomach ache." one man said. "We are students and we stay in this building."

I walked to them. "I am the person who called you. I am really sorry and shy." I said. "No, you are not." a policeman said. "You brought us here in good time to rescue this man."

The police decided to help the three men. They gave them a lift to the hospital. For me, I learned that I must not judge someone without knowing the whole story.

Write about a day that you never forget.

What happened? Who were with you?

Your story should be lively and interesting.

Last year in a rainy day I went with my family to the beach. When we arrived at the beach we sat on the sand. My mother started to prepare the lunch. My father on the beach. My sister and I made holes in the sand.

Suddenly, we heard our mother's screaming. We ran to her. She had burnt her hand. We called our father for help but he was far away. I decided to run after him.

I ran very fast. Finally, my father heard me. We ran back quickly to my mother. I was very tired. My father drove fast to the nearest hospital.

When we arrived at the hospital, we took my mother to the emergency room. Doctors looked after my mother. They gave her treatment. Then we returned to our village.

Write about a place that you visited. What happened and what you did?

Your story should be lively and interesting.

Last summer holiday my family and I went to Salalah. My father was driving the car when we had a tire puncture.

A police car came and some policemen helped my father to change the tire. My father thanked the policemen. We arrived in Salalah in the evening.

The next day my father took us to Wadi Darbat. While I was walking along the wadi, I saw a boy in the wadi. The boy was drowning.

I called the police and immediately the Civil Defiance arrived to the site. The civil defiance men rescued the boy. The civil defiance men and the boy's family thanked me.

Write a story about an experience that taught you a lesson. What type of experience? When and where did it happen? What is the lesson?

You can include other details so that your story will be interesting. Your writing should be organized.

Two years ago, in a village near the mountains, my friend and I were walking in the wadi when we saw a leather bag. We opened the bag and we found some money in it. "Let's take this bag to the mosque and find the owner." my friend said.

"We should look after the person who lost this bag. "my friend said."

"This bag belongs to someone and we must find him." I didn't agree with my friend and I said "We need this money so we will keep it for ourselves."

My friend was sad and upset and he said" You are a bad friend. "He left me alone and went away. I became very embarrassed. I took the bag to the village and I delivered it to some people and I asked them to look for its owner.

When I returned to my town I went to my friend's house and said "I am sorry dear because I didn't listen to your advice." My friend became happy and he said "You are now my best friend."

I learned from that situation that I must not take anything which is not for me and to accept my friends' opinions which are good.

One day my school decided to organize a trip for my class to the beach. When I returned home, I asked my father to give me the permission to go with my classmates.

My father agreed and he said "Ok! but please don't swim in the sea because you are not able to swim."

The next day the school bus took us to the beach. We walked and spent a nice time there and we were happy. Some of my classmates asked me to go swimming in the sea. I refused. "I can't swim well." I said.

My friends laughed at me and said "You are a coward boy." I was very embarrassed and shy. They continued asking me to join them. I tried to convince them but they strongly insisted. "Ok friends. Let's go. "I said.

We started swimming. The sea was too rough. I couldn't remember anything but later I found myself in the hospital. "What happened? I asked. My parents were near my head. They were very worried." This is the result for anyone who doesn't listen to his parents' advice. "my mother said.

From that situation, I learned that we must obey our parents because they always do good and useful things to us.

Ahmed was a grade 12 student. He studies Engineering in the UK now.

Write a story about Ahmed. What did he do before travelling abroad? How could he cope with home sickness?

Your story should be lively and interesting.

Two years ago, Ahmed got a good result in grade 12 final exams. Therefore, he was granted a full scholarship by the government to study engineering in UK.

Ahmed prepared well before he left Oman. First, he looked for people who had studied in the same town and he also read the website of the university that he was going to study in. He read about the accommodation, transport, services, sports and the town itself. Furthermore, Ahmed bought the main things that he would need there such as new clothes and a camera. He involved his family and friends in planning his trip.

His first month in the UK was very difficult. He felt with homesickness and he missed his family and friends. However, he coped with that by trying to discover the town and learning about the new culture.

Ahmed also focused more on his new life by doing own tasks such as washing and ironing his clothes. He looked for anew circle of good friends. He also focused more on his new life by doing things like washing and ironing his clothes. He looked for anew circle of good friends.

Movies and books often talk about the importance of loyalty and friendship. Write a story about a time in your life when friendship proved to be of great importance to you.

Your story should be lively and interesting.

One cold day last winter, my best friend Ali suggested to go camping in a nearby wadi. 'Let's us go camping tomorrow.' He said. "That's a good idea." I replied.

So, we went shopping and we bought some items for making tea and some food stuff for preparing the meals. We were very enthusiastic.

The next morning, we rode our bikes to the wadi. When we arrived there, we had pitched the tent. "It's colder here than the town." My friend said. "I agree with you." I replied.

Before we discovered the place, we had prepared the tea. We drank our tea and walked along the wadi and collected some wood for the fire. Then we returned to our camp after a long walk.

"Let's go mountain biking." I said. "Let's do that after lunch." Said my friend. "I prefer to go now. I replied. My friend refused to go with me and said "We will be late for preparing the lunch." "I will stay here in order to cook the lunch." So, I insisted to go mountain biking without my friend.

I rode my bike and started my journey through the narrow rocky gaps and over rocks. While I was cycling to the top of a mountain, I lost the control of my bike. I hit my head on a rock. Unfortunately, I was not wearing my safety helmet at that time. So, I had had a bad injury on my head.

My friend realized that something wrong might had happened to me. He decided to look for me. After a long time of searching, he found me unconscious. He carried me on his shoulder and ran for a long distance to the main road.

A car stopped and took us to the hospital in our town. I had lost too much blood. My friend donated blood and he stayed all the next three days with me in the hospital.

From that story, I recognized the real meaning of loyalty and the good friend s

Write a story about a trip you had when something bad happened. Give it the title "The bad trip I have ever had" Include details such as:

Where you went?

Who was with you?

Why was it bad?

The bad things that happened

Wat did you learn from this situation?

One sunny hot day, my classmates decided to go on a picnic in the mountains at the weekend. They asked me to join them. "I will ask my father." I said.

When I met my father, I told him that I want to go with my classmates to the mountains. "Ok Ahmed." He said "but don't practice dangerous activities there."

The next day, we rode our bikes and began our trip. When we arrived there, we set up the tent. Then we collected some wood for the fire. Some of my friends made tea.

Later, one of my classmates said "Come with me Ahmed to look for beehives in those caves." "No, I am not good at climbing mountains." I replied. He insisted to go with him. without thinking, I agreed to join him.

We started climbing a high mountain. We moved from cave to another looking for bee colonies. At least, we saw a small cave at a top of a mountain. I refused to continue climbing but my friend said "Be brave! we can reach there easily."

We climbed for more than twenty minutes. We walked slowly and carefully through the rocky steep slope path. Before we reached the cave, I had slipped and fell down.

After four days, I came out of the coma in the intensive care unit room. There were my parents and uncles around my bed. They were very happy when I opened my eyes. I could see the blaming looks on my father's face.

That situation taught me to listen carefully to what my parents say and to obey them. They are only the persons who take care of us.

