The Power Cut in Hainan

It was raining hard on that special day in Hainan. My little brother was playing with his car toys on the white sofa. My mom was cooking in the kitchen and I was writing my homework on the table. Everything seemed normal in the neat apartment. Suddenly, a power cut made the day unusual and special.

The apartment suddenly became very dark and quiet. We could not see or hear anything except the sound of the rain drops hitting the ground. The lights of the other apartments were also off so outside the window, we could only see an outline of the huge apartment building. My little brother was a little bit scared, “What should we do?”

“Don’t be scared. It’s only a power cut. Quickly collect the water and the phones and flashlights.” Said my Mother. We did what mom said and Mom finished cooking dinner with a flashlight. After all the effort, we finally were ready to eat.

Mom asked us to wash our hands in the water we collected. We sat around the table and began to eat dinner in the phone light. Although the light was dim, the juicy sausage my mom made seemed even more delicious than usual. After dinner, my little brother and I decided to help my mother to do some chores. I washed the dishes with the water we collected and scrubbed the food off the dishes very hard and patiently and rinsed and dried them carefully. My little brother swept away all the dusts and dirty things. After doing the chores, I decided to write the last part of my essay.

I placed my homework on the table and began to write. Although I could only use the light from my phone, I finished the questions quickly except the most difficult ones. When I thought about it again and again, I saw a monster-like creature appeared in front of me. It had a scary white face and was like a skeleton.

“ Help!” I jumped up and cried out. But there was only my little brother’s laughter and the skeleton was also laughing.

“ I pretended to be a skeleton by holding a flashlight to my face,” said my little brother and laughed. I suddenly understood and joined in on the fun.

Finally, the electricity came when we were still laughing and our special experience ended at last with a funny joke. The time my family and I spent together in the dark was fun and the most precious. Whenever we go to that apartment, we will talk about it and laugh very hard.

Anina: missing that imagery of all of you together. More descriptive words. Need more of the description of how the power failure brought you together, throughout this story it’s only YOU and another person. Don’t see you all together. More descriptive words and feelings, observations.

Wje: Main Idea: Togetherness. Remember: brother skeleton. Dark Shadow. Add the story of reading together make the moral stand out more clearly. Story little longer. Sound, sight, and smell.

Shannon: Story about power cut, happening in Hainan – what happened before the power cut and what happened after the power cut. What memories they created during this event. Main idea/stands out most: whole process and I can see the image of this story.