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This is a graded discussion: 10 points possible

due May 1

9 16

W02 Discussion: Slowing Down Time

- **Task:** Complete a short writing activity and participate in a discussion.
- **Purpose:** Learn to include vivid details in writing. The discussion boards are a place for you to experiment with your new learning. Don't be afraid to make mistakes as you experiment with different writing skills. You will receive formative feedback from your instructor to help you improve.

Instructions

1. **Write** a single paragraph story about an experience you have had with either fire or water. An experience with fire could include anything from building a huge bonfire to lighting a match to start a gas stove. It could also include an incredibly hot day when you felt as if your body were on fire or an embarrassing moment when you felt your face was on fire. An experience with water could include anything from a single drop of water to a huge flood. It could involve rain or tears, swimming or skiing, or anything else you've ever done with water in any form (liquid, solid, or gas).
2. **Watch** [Slowing Down Time](https://cdnapisec.kaltura.com/p/1157612/sp/115761200/embedIframeJs/uiconf_id/47306393/partner_id/1157612?iframeembed=true&playerId=kaltura_player_1687278321&entry_id=1_ein1d7va) (06:00 mins, ["Slowing Down Time" Transcript](https://docs.google.com/document/d/e/2PACX-1vTrQhn2NCTWiDD0bjnNs0Uy4RvcGnf7koDVFr1Xh4sw5kUJe6kReivv0T-QaafNd_L9SuzATznC-o6k/pub)).
3. **Rewrite** your story based on what you learned.
 - Make stylistic changes to add more detail and help your reader "zoom in" to feel as if they're in the moment with you.
4. **Compose** an initial post in the discussion.
 - Paste the first version of your story at the top.
 - Paste your revised story below the first version.
 - Submit your initial post by the due date.
5. **Respond** to the initial posts of two classmates. (Look for posts that do not already have a reply so we can ensure everyone gets at least one or two feedback responses.)
 - Give them feedback about how well they captured vivid details and/or zoomed in on a particular moment.
 - Did the revision improve their story? Why or why not?
 - Submit your responses by the end of the week.

Submit your responses to two students by the next due date, which is this Saturday at 11:59 PM Mountain Time. We can't add two due dates for discussion boards, so the responding portion is something students have to remember to do in order to get full credit. This will be true for every discussion board this semester.

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**'Enilose Aholelei (*she/her*)****<https://byui.instructure.com/courses/291522/users/629189>**

Saturday

When I was younger my cousins and I would like to play hide and seek all the time. One time we played

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When I was younger my cousins and I would like to play hide and seek all the time. One time we played I hid under my uncle's bed. Under there I found a lighter. I thought it would be cool to light the lighter so I can see better. When I did this the bed caught on fire and I got out and called for help. My dad had come to the rescue and put out the fire before it got big.

When I was ten years old my cousins would always come over every weekend. My house had a separate house to the side and back of our main house which was smaller than the main house. My uncle lived there with his wife. My cousins and I would always play by the small house. One day all the adults were in the main house and my cousins and I had snuck out to play. We played hide and seek. I snuck into the small house and slipped under the bed for the best hiding spot. It seemed like forever for the seeker to find me so I found treasures under the bed. One of those treasures was a lighter, I thought oh what an interesting thing let me light my way under the bed so I can see better. As I took the lighter and tried to spark it on, a spark came through and lit the bottom of the bed. I quickly got out from under the bed and I realized I had lit the bed on fire and now the fire is spreading quickly throughout the bed. I raced into the main house to get help from the adults screaming fire! fire! fire!. My dad ran out first and saw that the bed was already in flames and grabbed the hose and turned it on. The other adults raced out as I stood there watching my dad put out the fire before it got a hold of the house.

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[Sarah Imarhenakhue Ogiefa Ogiefa](#)

<https://byui.instructure.com/courses/291522/users/667105>

Yesterday

Hello Enilose, Very interesting story Enilose, you must have been very active adventurous when you wei

⋮

Hello Enilose,

Very interesting story Enilose, you must have been very active adventurous when you were still a child.

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[Schekina Marlenne Boumba](#)

<https://byui.instructure.com/courses/291522/users/769171>

Yesterday

Hi Enilose, your story made me realize how kids are so unconscious, funny and interesting at the same

⋮

Hi Enilose, your story made me realize how kids are so unconscious, funny and interesting at the same time (laughs...). I think you are a courageous and intelligent woman. you are a living miracle because the fire could have hit you. Thank you for providing some details for us to better understand what really happened that day. Your dad is such a super hero.

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[Sarah Imarhenakhue Ogiefa Ogiefa](#)

<https://byui.instructure.com/courses/291522/users/667105>

Monday

I had an encounter with fire incident five years ago. It was on a Monday evening at about 6:15pm after the famil

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- I had an encounter with fire incident five years ago. It was on a Monday evening at about 6:15pm after the family had come together to hold "Family Home Evening" The program had commenced when suddenly we heard a big bang sound coming from the veranda. The noise was so loud that we all rushed out of the room to see what was going on. To my amazement, it turned out that the electricity meter supplying power to the house was on fire which was intense. I ensured that everyone in the house got out of the building to safety and quickly asked my son to get the two cylinders of fire extinguishers in the house to put out the fire with the help of neighbors. The fire was eventually put out after several minutes after almost using up the entire two cylinders of fire extinguishers. This incident has made me to realize that the situation could have been more fatal if swift action was not taken. I am grateful to God for our safety.

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Romarc SOKAME

<https://byui.instructure.com/courses/291522/users/376143>

Yesterday

First version During a trip, I witnessed a bushfire that devastated a large forest. We watched helplessly as the fi

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First version

During a trip, I witnessed a bushfire that devastated a large forest. We watched helplessly as the fire progressed. After a while, the fire brigade arrived but the fire was beyond control despite their efforts. After a few hours, the fire calmed down, leaving a large area devastated and lifeless.

second version

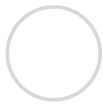
During a trip, our car moved peacefully on a narrow path through the forest. suddenly we saw flames on the horizon rising into the cloudy sky. The car slowed down until it stopped in front of a large column of fires that were igniting a helpless forest. We had witnessed a large bushfire that devastated a large forest. In front of us, the trees that once gave strength to this forest were collapsing under flames that rose several meters. the panicked animals fled in all directions causing total disorder. the birds flew even higher as they wanted to touch the sky. We watched helplessly as the fire progressed, not knowing what to do. we had the idea of calling the nearest fire department. After a while, they arrived but the fire was uncontrollable despite their efforts. After a few hours, the fires calmed down on its own, leaving a large area devastated by the fires

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John Mensah

<https://byui.instructure.com/courses/291522/users/656113>

Yesterday

The moment water came rushing ashore..... One hot summer Sunday afternoon, lot of people gathered at the .

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The moment water came rushing ashore.....

One hot summer Sunday afternoon, lot of people gathered at the beach to relax and have fun. Barbeque grills fired up, they put up tents, small article on sale to aid community park fund. To everyone's surprise, huge volume of water came ashore and washed away people's belongings.

Revised...

It was a scorching Sunday afternoon. As usual, sea of people gathered at the beach to relax, socialize, and have fun. Barbeques grills were set up at advantageous positions, several tents were erected, small articles were put on sale to benefit the local community park fund. Most of the beach goers wore either a single or two piece swimsuits, sun screens meticulously applied, younger kids put on their floatation devices and were closed supervised. Suddenly, the bright sunny sky turned to grey, the sun slowly disappeared behind the thick dark forming clouds. Winds speed picked up and momentarily changed direction. Tents swayed back and forth at the mercy of wind direction. At the horizon, huge waves begun to form, the sea begun roaring like an angry lion. Happy faces were replaced with fear and desperation. People hurriedly collected their belongings to flee impending danger. However, nature proved to be quicker, humongous waves came gushing ashore and washed away people's cherished belongings.

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Sarah Imarhenakhue Ogiefa Ogiefa

(<https://byui.instructure.com/courses/291522/users/667105>)

Yesterday

This must be quite devastating for those whose belongings were washed away. Nice story John, it mad.

⋮

This must be quite devastating for those whose belongings were washed away. Nice story John, it made me feel as if I was present at the scene of the incident.

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Schekina Marlenne Boumba

(<https://byui.instructure.com/courses/291522/users/769171>)

Yesterday

Hi John, thank you for sharing this with us! That is such a sad story. I feel sad for kids, and parents whc
⋮

Hi John, thank you for sharing this with us!

That is such a sad story. I feel sad for kids, and parents who was rushed away by those immense waves. while reading your story, I tried to illustrate the story in my mind, that would be horrible. I liked the way you presented the environment before the incident.

Thank you for sharing your experience.

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[Sarah Imarhenakhue Ogiefa Ogiefa](#)

<https://byui.instructure.com/courses/291522/users/667105>

Yesterday

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Second Version:

The family had already commenced the activities for our weekly family home evening when suddenly the peaceful atmosphere was interrupted by a very loud noise that sounded like an explosion coming from the direction of the corridor leading to the main entrance to the building. This made everyone in attendance to be afraid. We were so scared that we all rushed out of the room in a split second. My heart was racing and I was shivering from fear when to my utmost dismay it turned out that the electricity meter located at the veranda by the entrance of the house has exploded and engulfed in huge flames. I was so scared and confused that I could not figure out what to do immediately. Neighbors also came out to assist. While some of them were making frantic emergency calls to the Fire Service Department to put out the fire, others tried to help through their individual efforts. It took the local fire service about two hours to send their personnel to the scene of the incident to assist in putting out the fire. At that moment, so many thoughts went through my mind, then I remembered that I had two cylinders of fire extinguishers in the house. I asked my son to quickly get them. He rushed back inside the house with bullet speed since the fire had not spread beyond the area where the meter was located because the cut-out fuses were removed to prevent the fire from spreading rapidly to other parts of the building. He came back carrying the two fire extinguishers in his two hands and went swiftly into action by using one of the fire extinguishers to put out the fire. One of our neighbors helped with the other fire extinguisher. It took them about twenty minutes to completely put out the fire and everything was calm. The fire service personnel came in about an hour later.

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Schekina Marlenne Boumba

(<https://byui.instructure.com/courses/291522/users/769171>)

Yesterday

Hello Sarah. that is such a stressful situation. It's generally after going through all those experiences tha
⋮

Hello Sarah. that is such a stressful situation. It's generally after going through all those experiences that you realize how important it is to have a fire extinguisher in the house. I liked the way you gave details on the time, the place and people involved. I read the entire story, and it made me remember my own experience with fire.

Thank you for sharing your story.

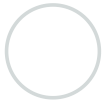
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**Rachael Lawrence****(<https://byui.instructure.com/courses/291522/users/758627>)**

4:50am

You've narrated such a distressing story so interestingly well. I'm grateful for the neighbors who availed

⋮

You've narrated such a distressing story so interestingly well. I'm grateful for the neighbors who availed themselves to you at the right time. Your story also emphasizes the advantage of having fire extinguisher in the house. What would you have done in the 2 hours delay of the fire service? Your son were equally courageous to have gone back into the house to fetch the fire extinguishers.

I thank God that no lives were lost.

Edited by **Rachael Lawrence** (<https://byui.instructure.com/courses/291522/users/758627>) on May 1 at 4:51am

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Schekina Marlenne Boumba

<https://byui.instructure.com/courses/291522/users/769171>

Yesterday

I will share an experience I had with fire when I was a teenager. 1st version Our house went on fire when my m

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I will share an experience I had with fire when I was a teenager.

1st version

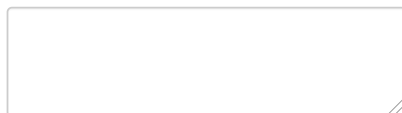
Our house went on fire when my mom tried to warm up food using the matches to start a gas stove. The reason was that my cousin forgot to turn off both the gas and the stove after she had finished cooking dinner. People came to help but everything was already burning and at the time fire was being spread in the house we were still in the house being unable to get out. It was horrible and many people got wounded.

Revised version:

A long time ago, I was around eight or nine years old I had such a traumatizing experience with fire. I was living with my mom, my young brother (he was a baby at that time) and one my cousin. She was way older than me and my mom will give her most of the household work because she was more mature than I was. Of course I was helping with many basic things but things such as cooking dinner or using the gas stove to make a meal were attributed to my mom or my cousin. We were using a different type of gas stove: (The stove and the gas were separated. To use them we had to first manually turn on the gas then turn on the stove using a matches to start the fire.) One day after cooking dinner, my cousin after turning off the stove forgot to turn off the gas. She thought that Since the stove was off it was all good. Even with the stove off the gas continued to spread in the pipes that was connected to each other for almost 6 hours. When my mom came back from an activity with her friends, She wanted to warm up some food. She turn on the stove and as she scratched the matches rod upon the striker we all heard a huge "Boomm" sound in the house. It was around 10pm, it was horrible, the kitchen, the living room and the hallway was on fire. We couldn't get out the house for the reasons I do not remember exactly. All the neighborhood was involved to help us get out by banging things on our wood door to at least brake it so that we could get out. There was smoke and fire everywhere in the house. The miracle in this experience is that we were all able to get out alive. My mom and my cousin got burned till the second layer of the skin. My younger brother was slightly burned on one of his hear. I was the only one who did not have any physical injury (so cool Umm!). Anyways despite the choc experienced by my family that day, I was grateful that we were all alive.

Edited by [Schekina Marlenne Boumba \(https://byui.instructure.com/courses/291522/users/769171\)](https://byui.instructure.com/courses/291522/users/769171) on Apr 30 at 5:29pm

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**Rachael Lawrence****(<https://byui.instructure.com/courses/291522/users/758627>)**

5:02am

Hi Schekina, Such a horrible incident. I'm so sorry about your experience with fire. I can imagine how h.

⋮

Hi Schekina,

Such a horrible incident. I'm so sorry about your experience with fire. I can imagine how hurtful it must have been to reflect on this accident and pen down your experience. Nonetheless, I'm grateful to God for preserving your lives in that accident. I pray for a complete restoration for you and your family ❤️

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Kevin Horstmann

<https://byui.instructure.com/courses/291522/users/506551>

Yesterday

Initial Version: There was one occasion when I had to put out or otherwise remove a fire from the premises (my

Initial Version:

There was one occasion when I had to put out or otherwise remove a fire from the premises (my house). My little brother had foolishly put a box of Kleenex next to a lit candle. This inevitably led to the tissue paper catching fire. Out of pure instinct, I picked up the burning box and ran out of the house. But before I could leave the door, the heat burned my hand and I dropped the still ablaze box on the carpet. My twin brother rushed in with a pair of jeans and smashed the fire out by beating on it repeatedly. The burned areas of my hand were gray and were in pain for the next couple of days. Surprisingly, they healed very quickly.

Revised Version:

There was one occasion when I had to put out or otherwise remove a fire from the premises (my house). There were 3 kids in my family, me (Kevin), my twin brother (Kyle) and my little brother (Casey). My little brother had carelessly put a box of Kleenex next to a lit candle. This inevitably led to the tissue paper catching fire. I don't know if it was instinct or my absolute fear that drove me in that moment, I picked up the large box of tissues as it had started to burn. It was completely on fire with flames and smoke bellowing within seconds. Using all the pain I had, I carried the box as far as I could as I ran from the living room to the front door which was probably no more than 5 feet, but it felt like miles. Before I could make it to the door however, I dropped the burning box as the flames had inflicted enough pain for my muscles to let go of it. The pain was very brief but also very powerful. The box fell upon the carpet and would have threatened the entire household if my twin brother Kyle hadn't swiftly arrived and beat the fire into submission with a pair of jeans with the ferocity of a gladiatorial champion. The house was saved from the threat of the fire, but I had acted far too rashly to solve the problem rationally. I did what I thought I had to do. The result was a pretty nasty burn gray mark on my hand that took a few days to heal. I was surprised at how fast the healing process actually took.

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Jared Gerard Morillo

<https://byui.instructure.com/courses/291522/users/425923>

Yesterday

Story 1: During my mission I met Carlos who was a father of a family, very humble and when he decided to be b



Story 1:

During my mission I met Carlos who was a father of a family, very humble and when he decided to be baptized it was something very exciting to see him enter the baptismal waters so that in the future he can have his eternal family.

Story 2:

I met Carlos while I was on my mission. He was an exemplary father but he wanted something else in his life, something that would allow him to have his family forever; he craved that feeling. He was from a humble family and as the time passed by, he decided to get baptized. This was very exciting for my companion and I. As Carlos entered the baptismal waters, it was noticeable the feeling of joy and happiness he carried inside and filled the room. When he was immersed we felt how his past was left in oblivion and, as he rose up from the waters, we saw a new man, those waters were a source of eternal happiness, when he came out of the baptismal font we saw that every drop that came out of his wet clothes felt like joy of having been baptized to be able to be with his family forever.

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Rachael Lawrence

<https://byui.instructure.com/courses/291522/users/758627>

4:29am

First Version of My Experience with Fire. One Saturday morning during my adolescent years, I woke up feeling

First Version of My Experience with Fire.

One Saturday morning during my adolescent years, I woke up feeling very hungry. My stomach rumbled but I recalled the no 1 rule in my home "No work, No food", so I set about my chores. I finished in no time, dashed to the dinning table and cried out for food. My mum curiously asked if I had finished my chores, and I answered in the affirmative.

Moments later, she appeared with a plate of appetizing beans and plantain porridge. After I thrust the first spoonful of porridge into my mouth, I started sweating profusely almost immediately. Tears rolled down my eyes uncontrollably as I gasped for air to cool the hot food in my mouth. "Spit it out" my mother yelled. Without hesitation I heeded her counsel and spewed the food unto the table. After that incident, I was unable to taste anything for one whole week. Never again will I put myself in that situation!

Second Version of My Experience with Fire.

On a sunny and bright Saturday morning during my teenage years, I woke up feeling desperately hungry. It felt as if I could devour an entire mountain of food in one gulp. My stomach chimed in with a harmonious melody that only hunger can create. "But it's only 7am," I pondered, "why am I feeling this way?" Determined to ignore my predicament, I threw myself into my household chores, keeping in mind the golden rule of my home: "No work, no food." Surprisingly, it seemed that my hunger granted me superpowers. I finished my chores in half the usual time.

With a burst of energy, I hurried to the dining area and exclaimed, "Mummy, I'm ready to eat!" My mother, taken aback, asked in surprise, "Have you finished your chores?" I nodded my head enthusiastically with a sparkling grin and replied, "Yes, Mummy!" She smiled and said, "Okay, I'll be right back." Just two minutes later, she returned with a plate of deliciously prepared beans and plantain porridge, my absolute favorite dish. My stomach once again reminded me of its presence with an awkward melody. I plunged my spoon into the plate and scooped a generous portion of porridge into my mouth. In a blurry vision, I could see my mother's lips moving as if she wanted to say something, but I was too focused on satisfying the growling beast in my belly. Suddenly, my blood rushed through my veins, the hair on my skin stood on end, and my eyes, now red like flames, widened in explicit anguish. I instinctively opened my mouth halfway, attempting to suck in air to cool down the scorching food in my mouth.

Beads of sweat trickled down my forehead as hot tears involuntarily streamed down my cheeks. "Ah! I'm in trouble," I whispered to myself. "Spit it out!" my mother exclaimed. I followed her command and spat the burning food onto the table. As a result, I lost my sense of taste for an entire week. Ever since that incident, I made sure to never find myself in a similar situation again.

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