CREATIVE WRITING ASSIGNMENT

WRITE A POV SCENE ONCE AND FUTURE KING

Choose one of two options and write from your character's point of view (POV). Write from a 1st person POV or 3rd person POV.

Choose either:

- 1) Write from your character's POV taking a scene from your life and expanding upon it. You make take a literal scene that has occurred in your past or you can make up a scene entirely based on your life.
- 2) Write from your character's POV a scene from the novel A Once and Future King.

Requirements:

- *2-3 Pages
- *Choose a POV
- *Must stick to a OAFK narrator POV (1st or 3rd perspective)
- *Single spaced

Grade:

- 30% Accuracy (how well you stick to the character's perspective and author's tone) 25 pts 30% Grammar/spelling/conventions 25 pts
- 60% **Depth of content** (showing your depth of knowledge for the material by the scene you select, the characters that choose to speak, the detail that you add to show your understanding and comprehension) **50 pts**

Total = 100 points

Example:

Character - Kay's POV

POV: 1st person

Scene - Kay watches from the bushes as Merlin instructs Wart and turns him into a chicken, just then a dog enters the scene, chases the Wart, and the Kay runs out and scares away the dog, saving Wart.

I wandered into the courtyard and saw them. Immediately I ducked back around the corner of the keep and hid. I felt my heart racing, and I slowly peered around. Merlin and the Wart stood

in the courtyard. The old wizard's hands were firmly planted on his hips as he lectured Wart, his favorite pupil.

I knew it! That smelly old man is teaching Wart behind my back! Wart is learning while I, the Lord's own son, sit on my bum, bored out of my skull!

I rolled up my sleeves and prepared to give them a good stern talking to when —

—Just then, Merlin waved his hand and a POOF of smoke occurred where the Wart had been standing.

I gasped, falling back into a pile of bushes my hand landing in a huge mucky something. It smelled. When I looked at it, I realized I'd planted my hand in a pile of horse dung! Uck! I brushed it on my nice Jerkin. Well, that's what servants are for, I thought. When I looked back up, I saw no sign of Wart.

Where is that idiot? I wondered.

All I saw was Merlin standing before a chicken that...

The chicken wore a red cap. A dingy, threadbare red cap just like the Wart had been wearing. "I knew it!" He shouted.

Merlin looked behind him and Kay yelped and dove back behind the cover of the keeps wall and found another mucky patch that he didn't dare to smell.

"Master Kay!" Came a loud voice. "Master Kay—I've seen you, young master. Come out now and let's clean that horse muck off you before Mistress Elda has my ear."

Sheepishly, I wandered out and faced Merlin.

"You... you turned Wart into a chicken! I'm going to tell on you—my father will hear of this!" I said with great dignity that must have scared the old smelly wizard for he cocked an eyebrow and stepped back, wrinkling his nose.

The chicken at his feet pecked sharply at his toes and Kay squawked in anger.

"I did, and I shall turn you into a rat if you tell your father a word of any of this!"

I began to shake in fear. The old man must have sensed it and he put his hand on my shoulder.

"There there, no need to fear. You simply wish to join your friend, hmm? Well, I will give you a great task worthy of a hero if you do not tell your father Sir Ector of what has happened here!"

The fool things to keep my mouth shut with lies! But I was wise enough to hear him out. "Go on," I said magnanimously.

Example:

Character - Merlin's POV

POV: 3rd person

Scene - Merlin watches Wart try to accomplish a magical spell.