



INDIAN SCHOOL AL WADI AL KABIR

Class: VI	Department: ENGLISH	Date of submission: October 2020
WORKSHEET NO: 8	Topic: Diary Entry	Note: To be written in notebook

A Diary is a written record of personal experiences, thoughts and feelings.



Points to remember

- *Mention the date and day in the beginning.*
- *Written in the first person.*
- *Written mainly in past tense.*
- *Use adjectives to describe feelings and emotions.*
- *Describes the important events in a person's life.*
- *Written in chronological order.*
- *Use informal language and phrases.*

FORMAT OF DIARY ENTRY

1. Top left- Date & day
2. Top right - time
3. First person narrative.
4. Tense most frequently used- Simple past, Present perfect and Future.
5. Write the diary in a box.

Date, Day (British Format)

Time

Dear Diary,

(Incidents, experiences, emotions, feelings etc. of the day)

Your Name

SAMPLE

You are Abhimanyu of ABC Public School, Gwalior. Your debut in a cricket match was a great event of your life. Write the entry in about 100-120 words about your feelings.

10th August,2020, Wednesday

9 pm

Dear Diary,

It was 10th of August a cloudy and cold morning. But I was highly excited. My dream had come true. I was going to play for my cricket team in the final of interschool competition. The rival was the last year's champion, Sunny Public School. We won the toss but elected to field first. Our rival was a strong batting side and made a formidable total of 320 runs. On such a supporting wicket it was not an easy job. To make things worse, both of our opening batsmen were out cheaply. I came at number three. I was a little scared. I made rather a shaky start. Then I gained confidence and chose the bad balls for boundaries. No doubt, the bowling was furious and hostile but I was determined to stay. My luck favoured me. But I started losing my companions one by one. I needed nine runs to complete both, my maiden century and of course, the championship. I did it in style by sending the ball over the head of the fielders for a mighty six. I was lifted on the shoulders by my team-mates. I was given a standing ovation by all those who were present there in the stadium. The sound of cheers still rings in my ears and the thrill of my successful debut will never fade away from my memory.

Abhimanyu

EXERCISE: 1

Read the poem 'Somebody's Mother' by Mary Dow Brine

Imagine you are the boy. Write a diary entry (100-120 words) about your experience and feelings when you helped the helpless lady.



Somebody's Mother

by Mary Dow Brine
(pub. 1898)

The woman was old and ragged and gray,
And bent with the chill of a winter's day;
The streets were white with a recent snow,
And the woman's feet with age were slow.

At the crowded crossing she waited long,
Jostled aside by the careless throng
Of human beings who passed her by,
Unheeding the glance of her anxious eye.

Down the street with laughter and shout,
Glad in the freedom of 'school let out,'
Come happy boys, like a flock of sheep,
Hailing the snow piled white and deep;
Past the woman, so old and gray,
Hastened the children on their way.

None offered a helping hand to her,
So weak and timid, afraid to stir,
Lest the carriage wheels or the horses' feet
Should trample her down in the slippery street.

At last came out of the merry troop
The gayest boy of all the group;
He paused beside her and whispered low,
'I'll help you across, if you wish to go.'

Her aged hand on his strong young arm
She placed, and so without hurt or harm
He guided the trembling feet along,
Proud that his own were young and strong;
Then back again to his friends he went,
His young heart happy and well content.

'She's somebody's mother, boys, you know,
For all she's aged, and poor and slow;
And some one, some time, may lend a hand
To help my mother- you understand?-
If ever she's old and poor and gray,
And her own dear boy so far away.'

'Somebody's mother' bowed low her head
In her home that night, and the prayer she said
Was: 'God be kind to that noble boy,
Who is somebody's son and pride and joy.'

EXERCISE: 2

You received a diary on your 11th birthday. Write the entry in about 100-120 words about your feelings.